Gunstone™

Volume 3

Stjepan Sejic

Top Cow Productions Presents...

Sunstone™

Created by Stjepan Sejic

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Top Cow Productions Presents...

Sunstone

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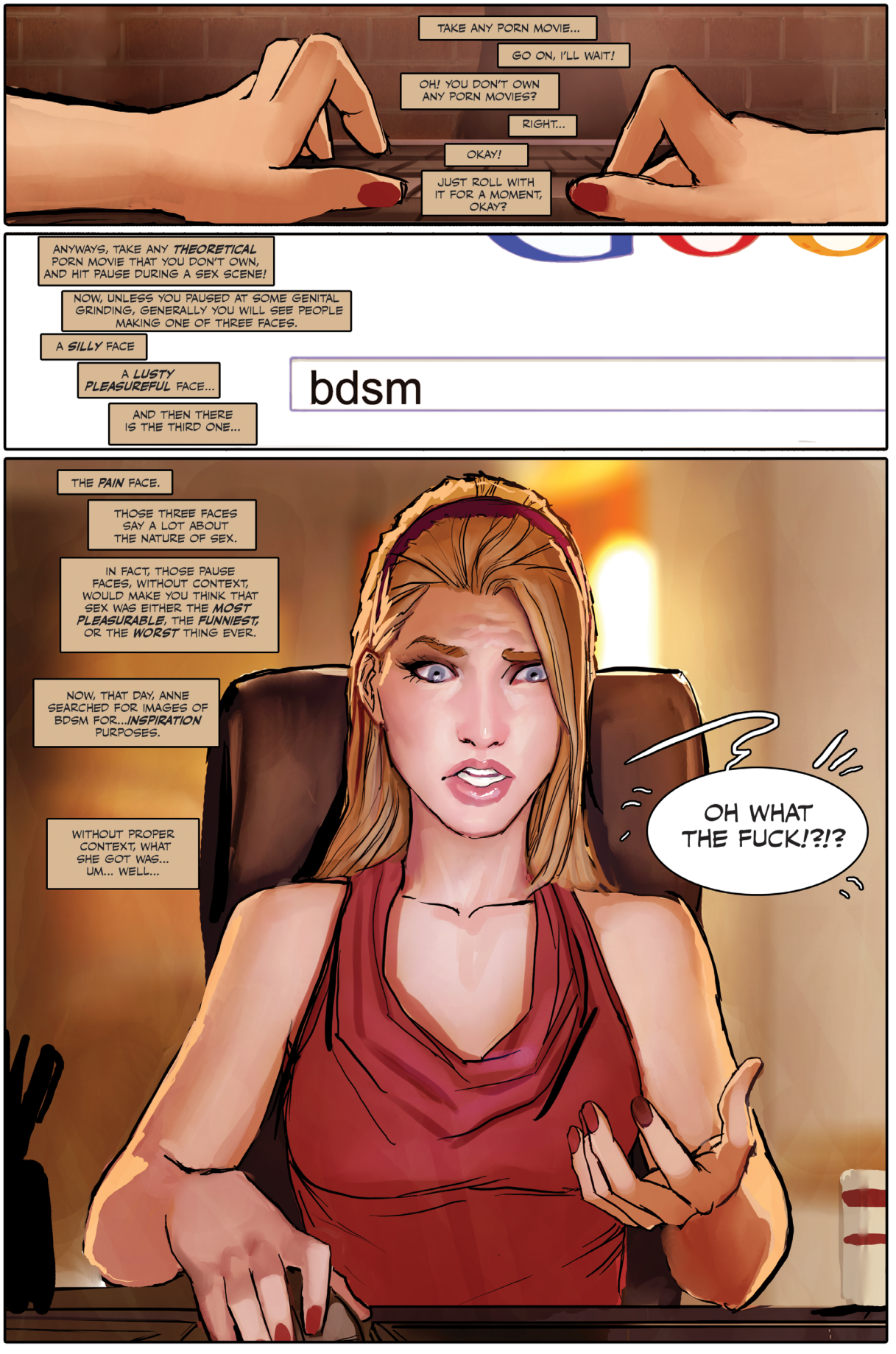
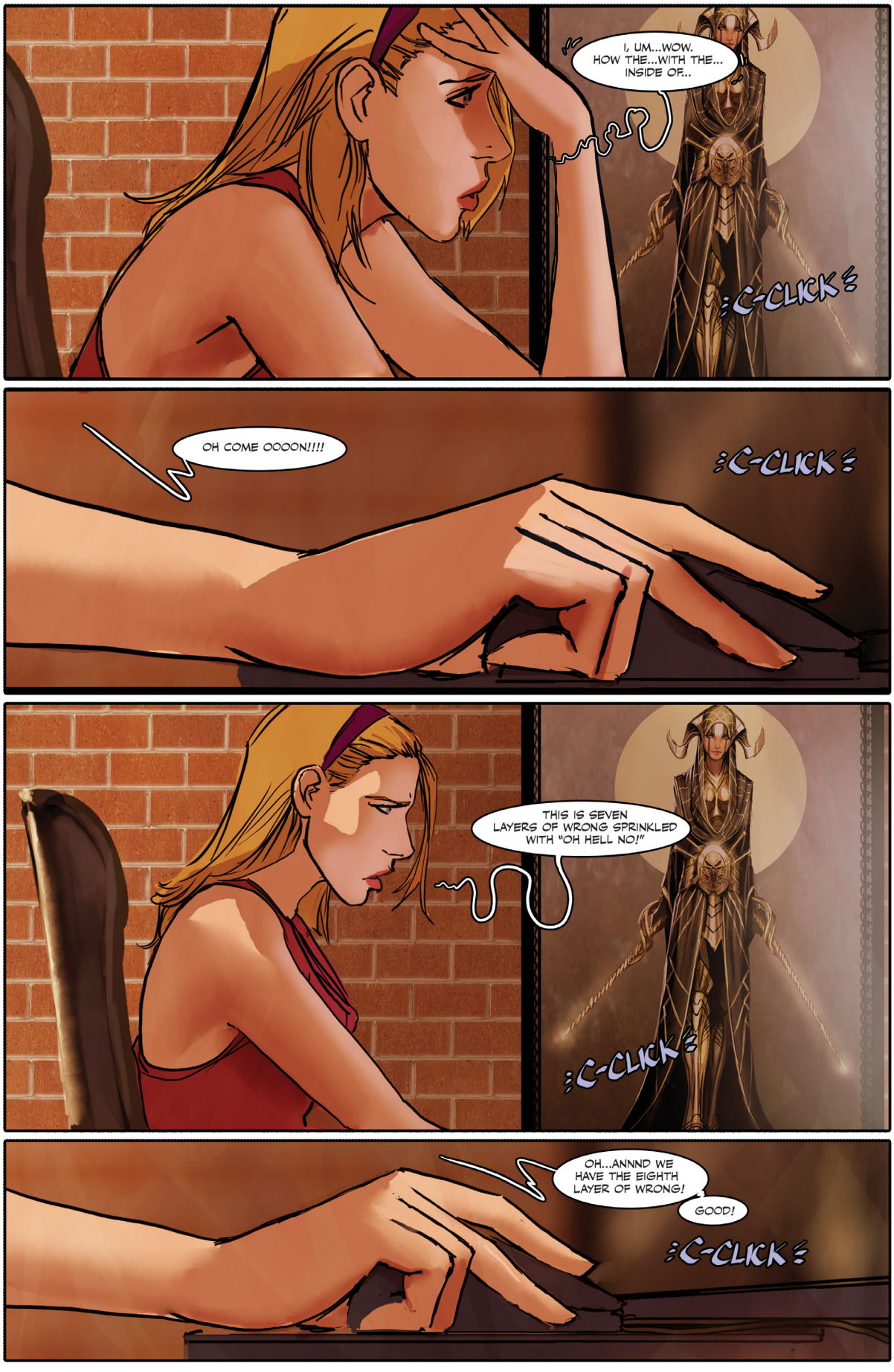
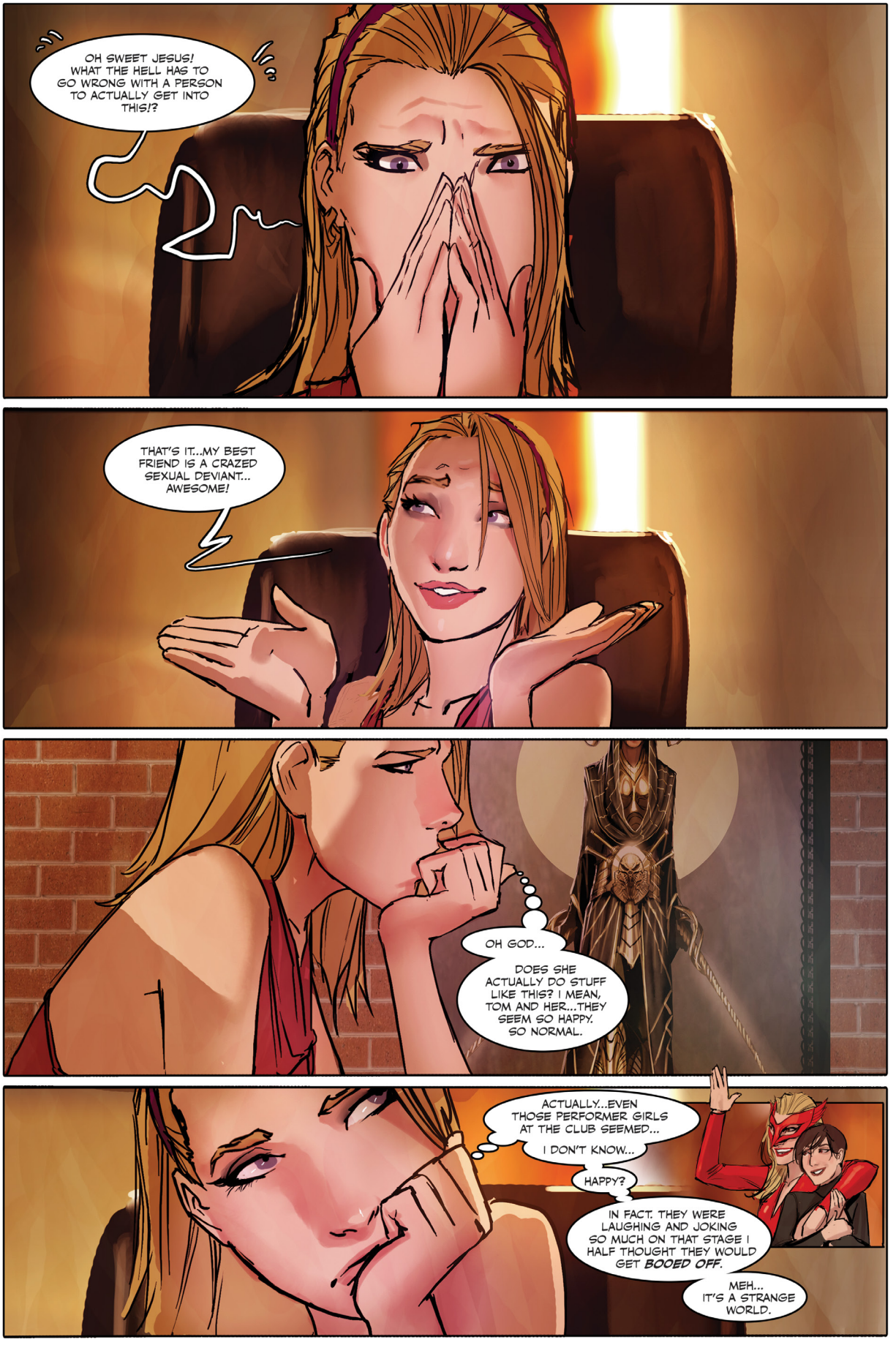
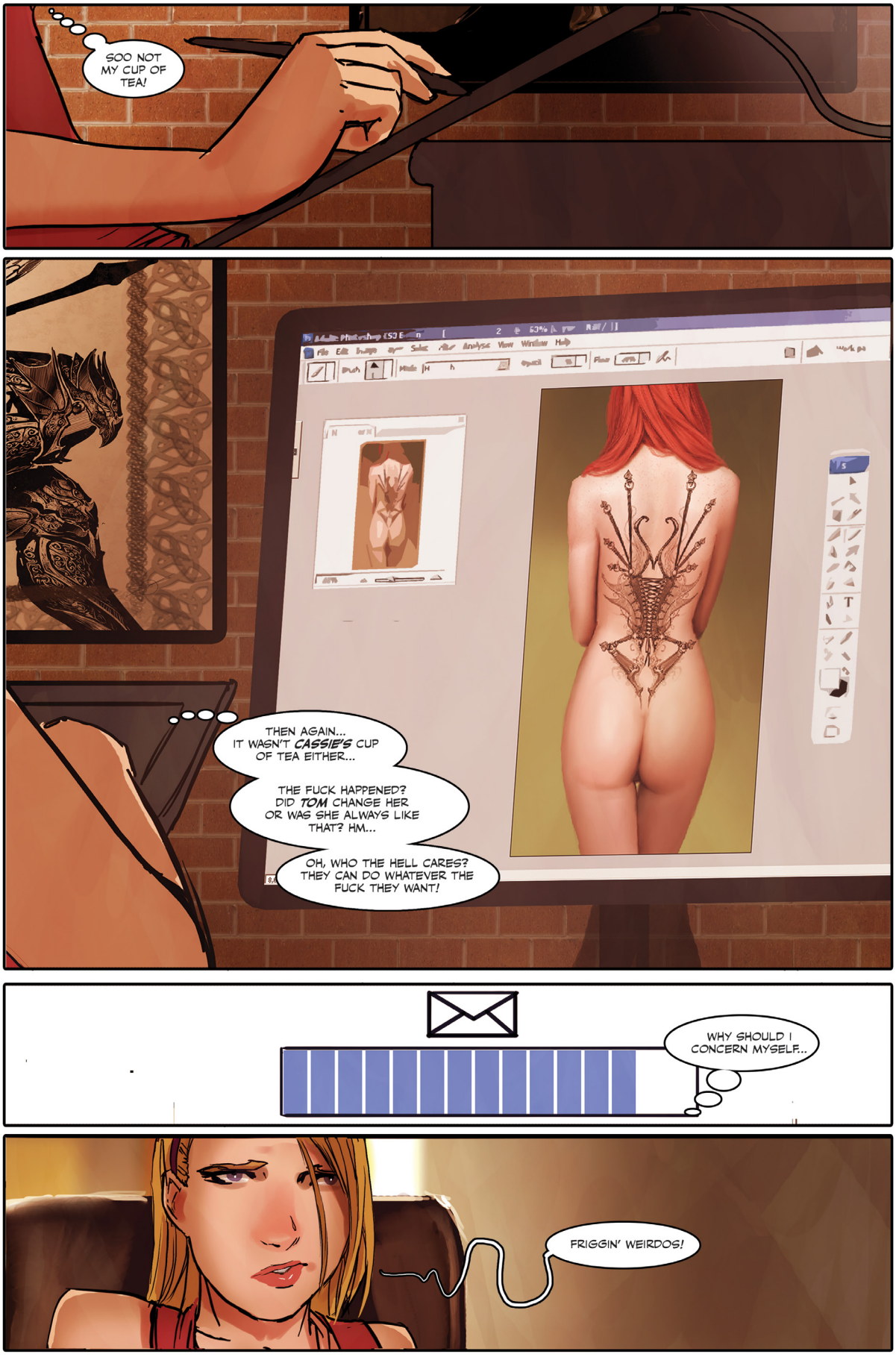
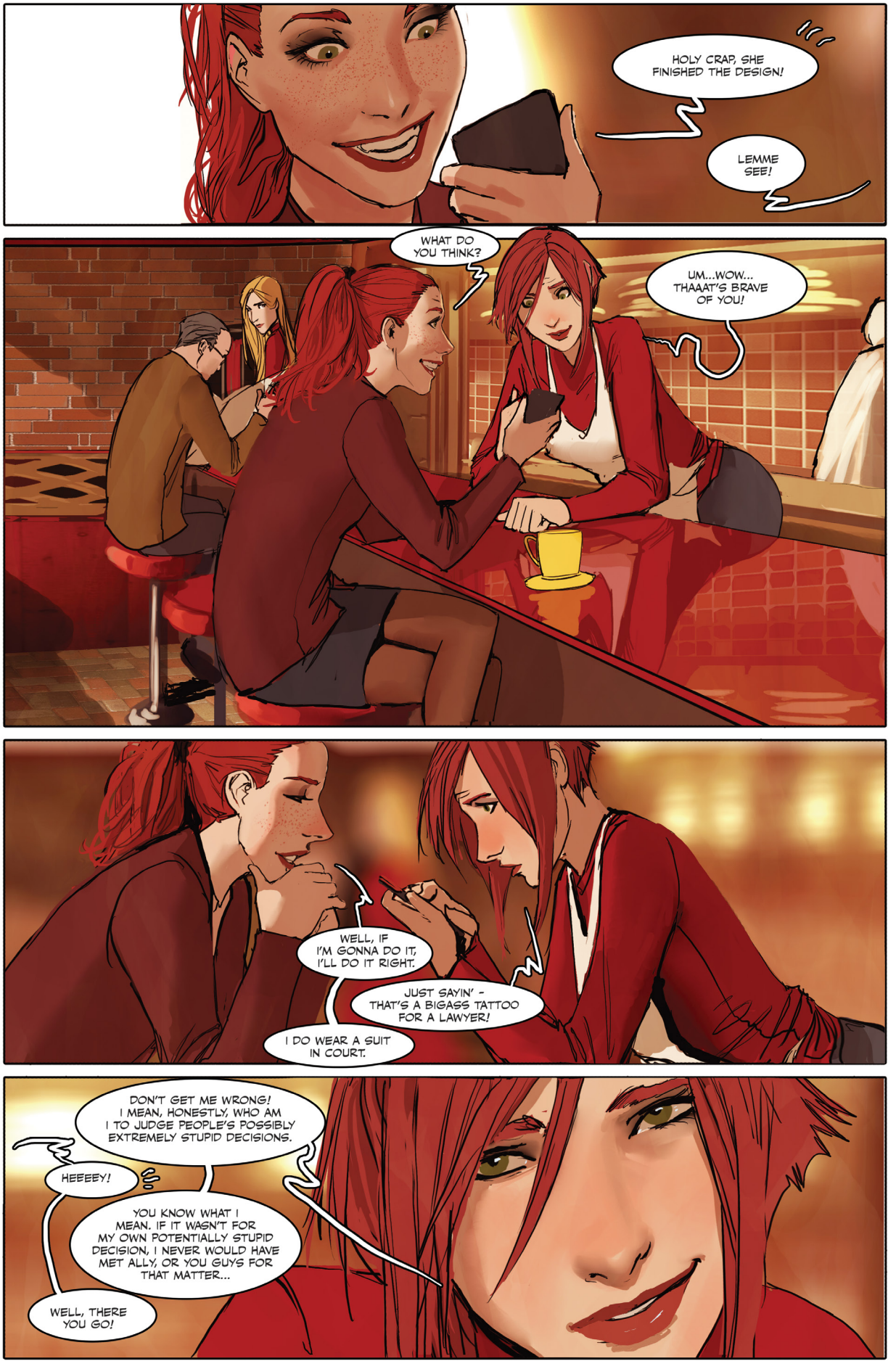
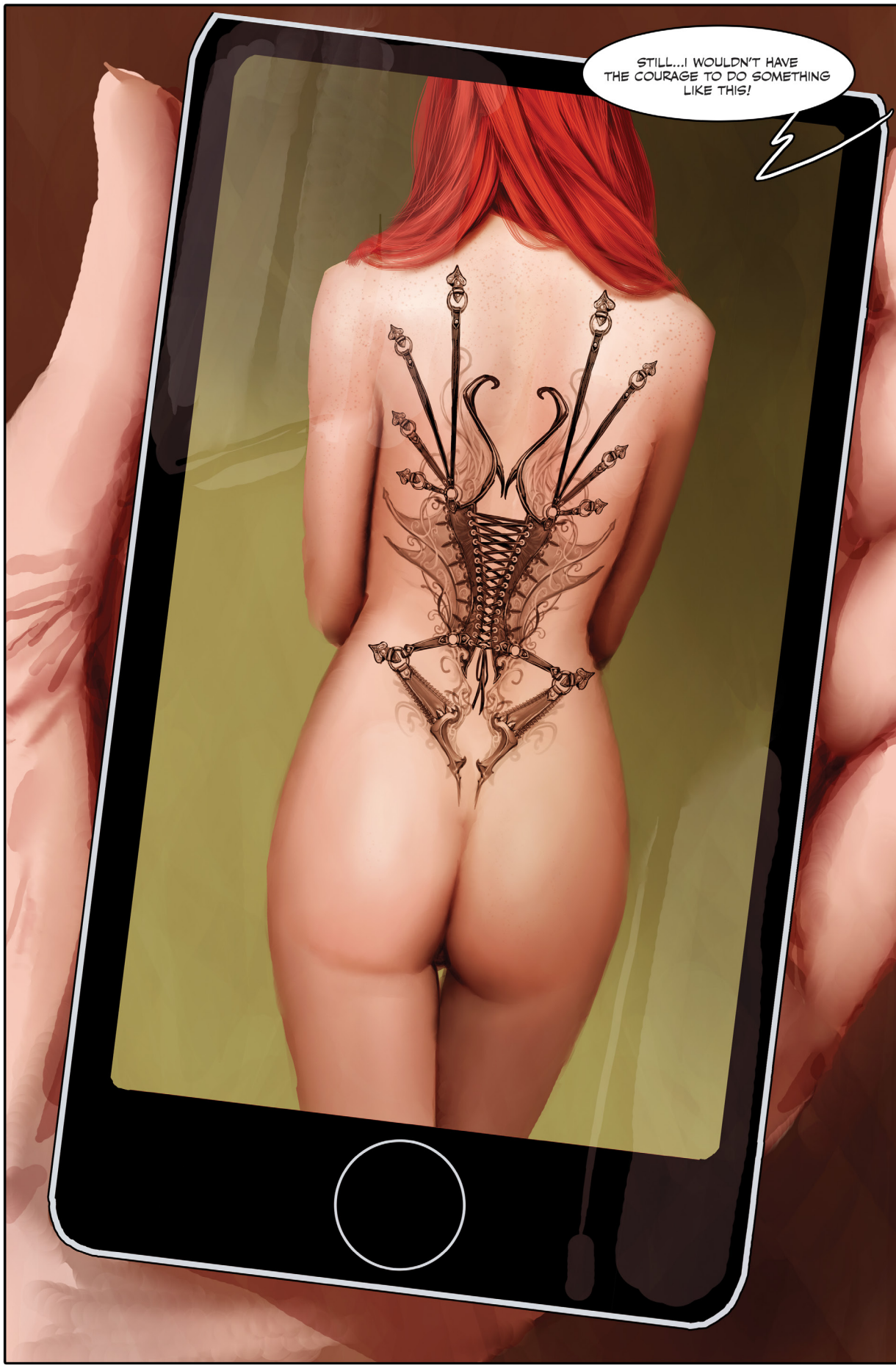

TAKE ANY PORN MOVIE...
GO ON, I'LL WAIT!
OH! YOU DON'T OWN ANY PORN MOVIES?
RIGHT...
OKAY!
JUST ROLL WITH IT FOR A MOMENT, OKAY?
ANYWAYS, TAKE ANY THEORETICAL PORN MOVIE THAT YOU DON'T OWN, AND HIT PAUSE DURING A SEX SCENE!
NOW, UNLESS YOU PAUSED AT SOME GENITAL GRINDING, GENERALLY YOU WILL SEE PEOPLE MAKING ONE OF THREE FACES.
A SILLY FACE
A LUSTY PLEASUREFUL FACE...
AND THEN THERE IS THE THIRD ONE...
bdsm
THE PAIN FACE.
THOSE THREE FACES SAY A LOT ABOUT THE NATURE OF SEX.
IN FACT, THOSE PAUSE FACES, WITHOUT CONTEXT, WOULD MAKE YOU THINK THAT SEX WAS EITHER THE MOST PLEASURABLE, THE FUNNIEST, OR THE WORST THING EVER.
NOW, THAT DAY, ANNE SEARCHED FOR IMAGES OF BDSM FOR...INSPIRATION PURPOSES.
WITHOUT PROPER CONTEXT, WHAT SHE GOT WAS... UM... WELL...
OH WHAT THE FUCK!?!?

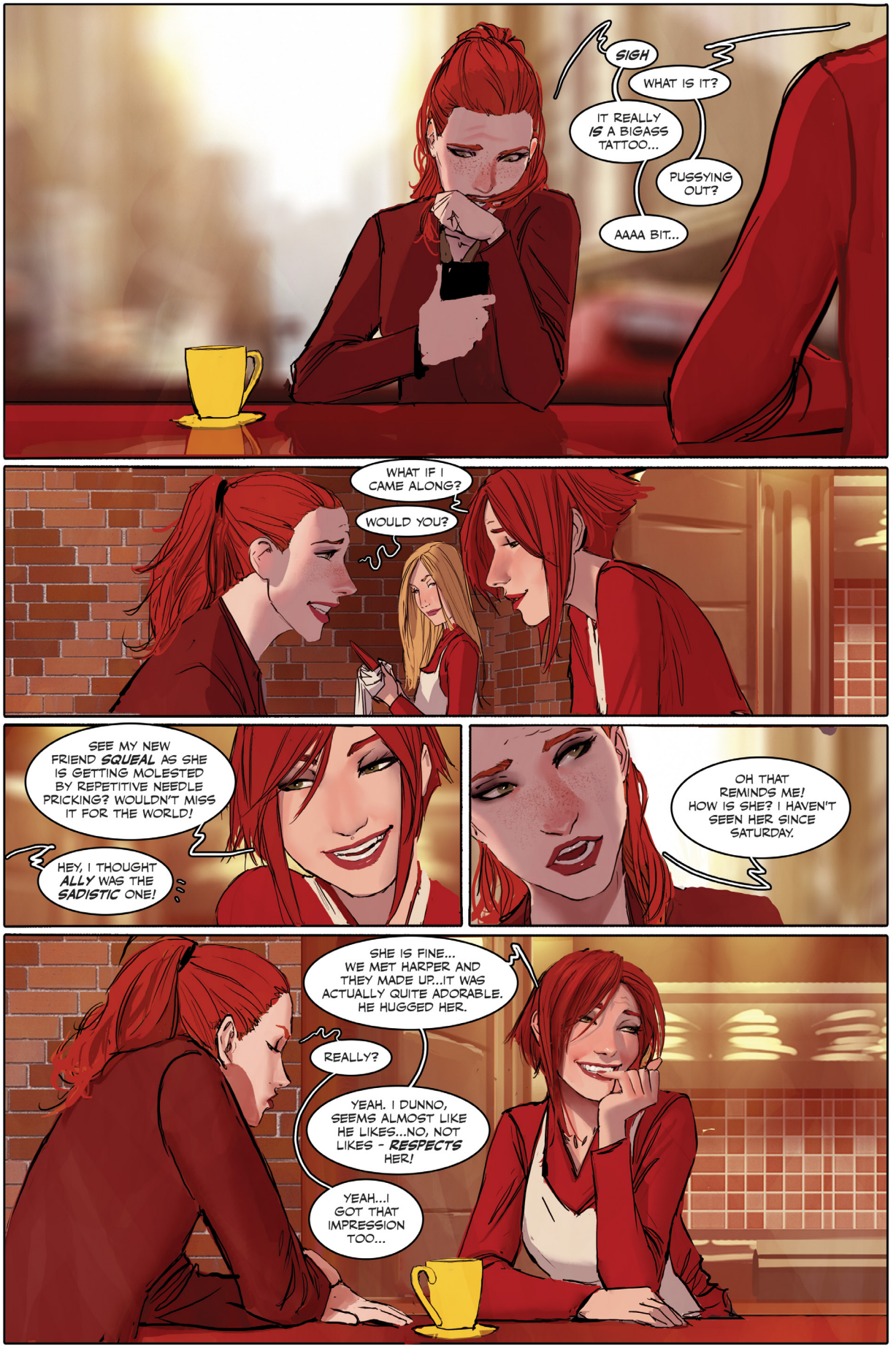

I, UM...WOW. HOW THE...WITH THE... INSIDE OF...
C-CLICK
OH COME OOOON!!!!
C-CLICK
THIS IS SEVEN LAYERS OF WRONG SPRINKLED WITH "OH HELL NO!"
C-CLICK
OH...ANNND WE HAVE THE EIGHTH LAYER OF WRONG!
GOOD!
C-CLICK

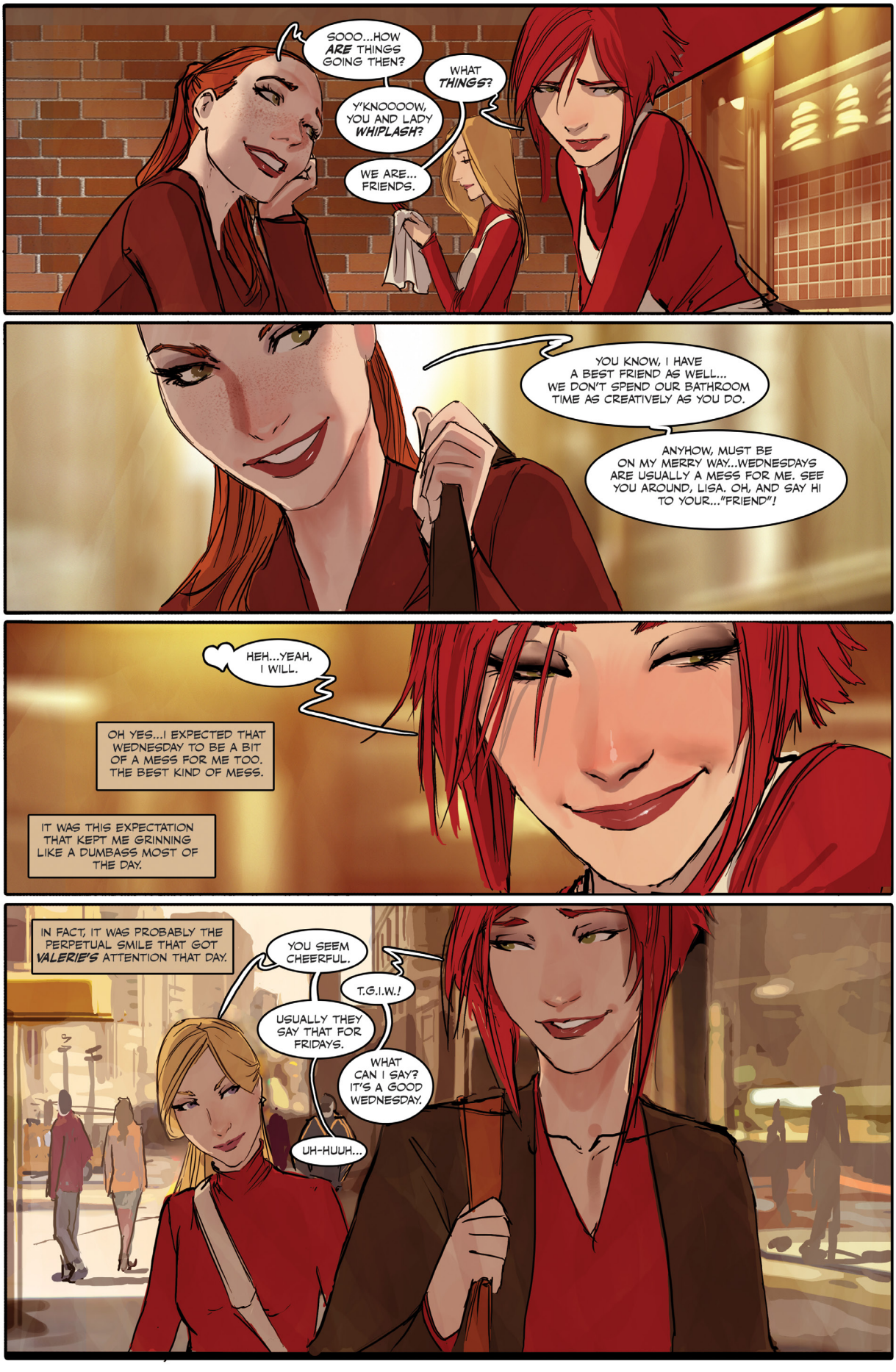

OH SWEET JESUS! WHAT THE HELL HAS TO GO WRONG WITH A PERSON TO ACTUALLY GET INTO THIS!?
THAT'S IT...MY BEST FRIEND IS A CRAZED SEXUAL DEVIANT... AWESOME!
OH GOD...
DOES SHE ACTUALLY DO STUFF LIKE THIS? I MEAN, TOM AND HER...THEY SEEM SO HAPPY. SO NORMAL.
ACTUALLY...EVEN THOSE PERFORMER GIRLS AT THE CLUB SEEMED...
I DON'T KNOW...
HAPPY?
IN FACT. THEY WERE LAUGHING AND JOKING SO MUCH ON THAT STAGE I HALF THOUGHT THEY WOULD GET BOOED OFF.
MEH... IT'S A STRANGE WORLD.

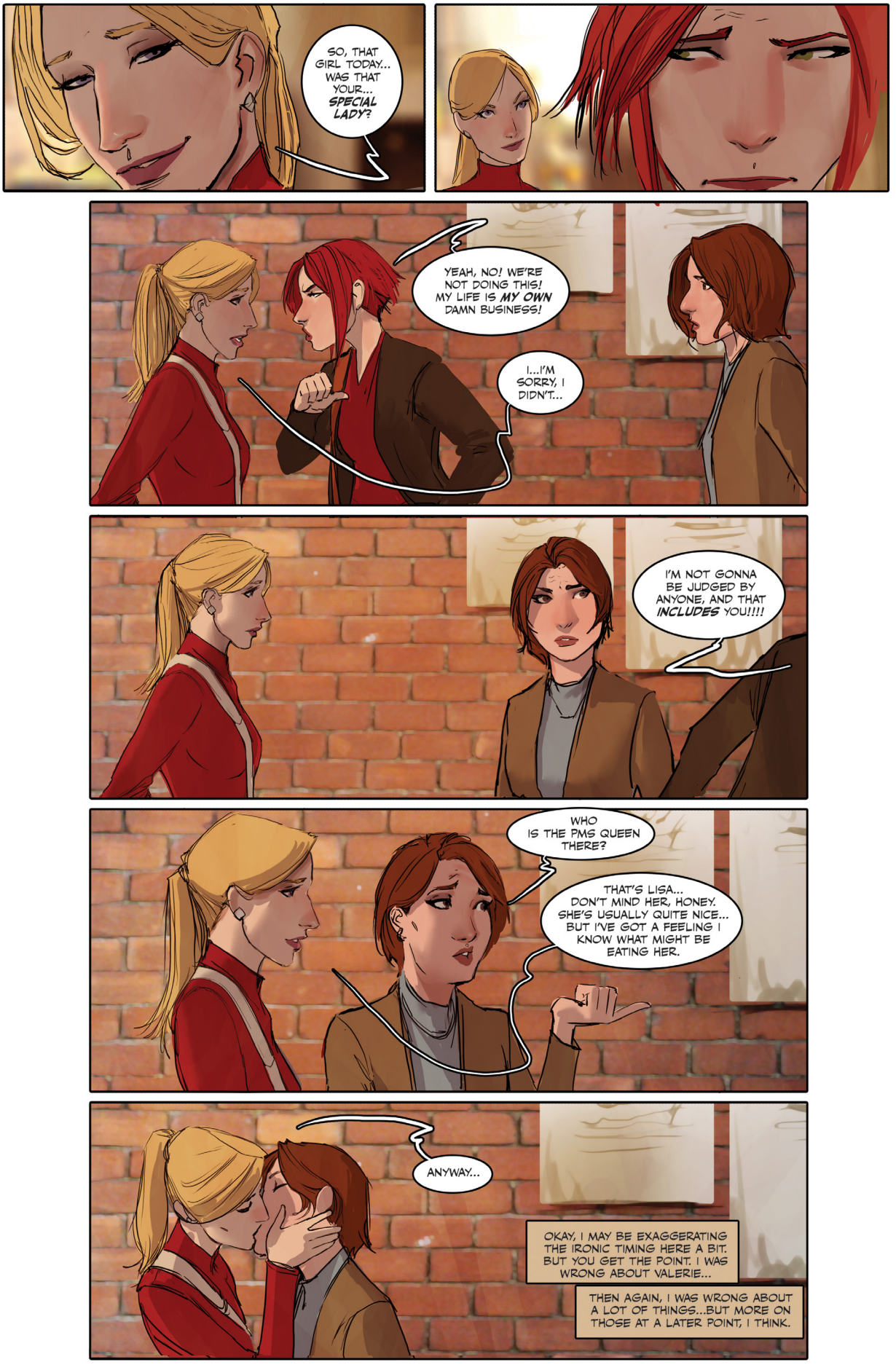

SOO NOT MY CUP OF TEA!
THEN AGAIN... IT WASN'T CASSIE'S CUP OF TEA EITHER...
THE FUCK HAPPENED? DID TOM CHANGE HER OR WAS SHE ALWAYS LIKE THAT? HM...
OH, WHO THE HELL CARES? THEY CAN DO WHATEVER THE FUCK THEY WANT!
WHY SHOULD I CONCERN MYSELF...
FRIGGIN' WEIRDOS!

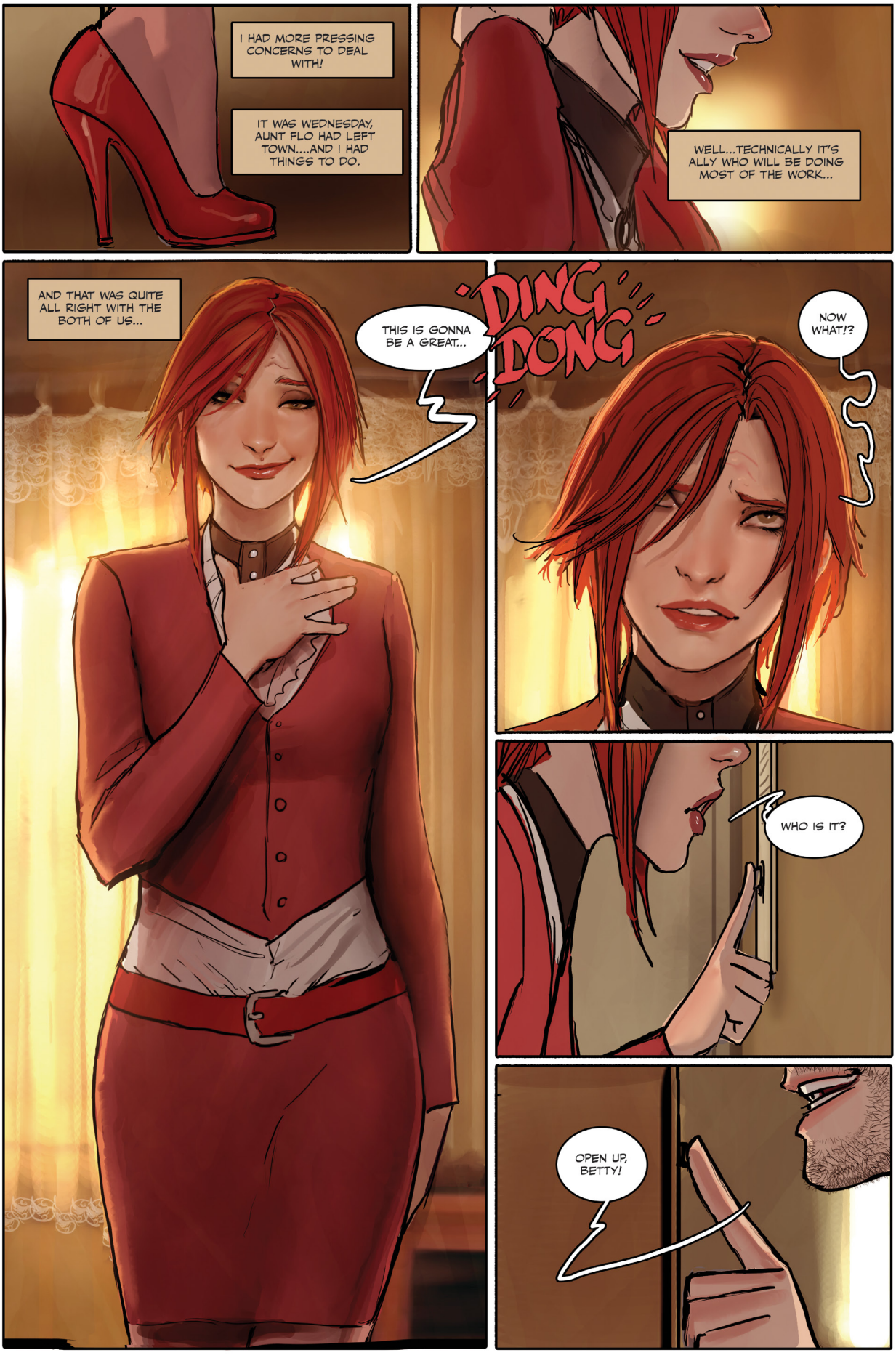

HOLY CRAP, SHE FINISHED THE DESIGN!
LEMME SEE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
UM...WOW... THAAAT'S BRAVE OF YOU!
WELL, IF I'M GONNA DO IT, I'LL DO IT RIGHT.
JUST SAYIN' - THAT'S A BIGASS TATTOO FOR A LAWYER!
I DO WEAR A SUIT IN COURT.
DON'T GET ME WRONG! I MEAN, HONESTLY, WHO AM I TO JUDGE PEOPLE'S POSSIBLY EXTREMELY STUPID DECISIONS.
HEEEEY!
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. IF IT WASN'T FOR MY OWN POTENTIALLY STUPID DECISION, I NEVER WOULD HAVE MET ALLY, OR YOU GUYS FOR THAT MATTER...
WELL, THERE YOU GO!


STILL...I WOULDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

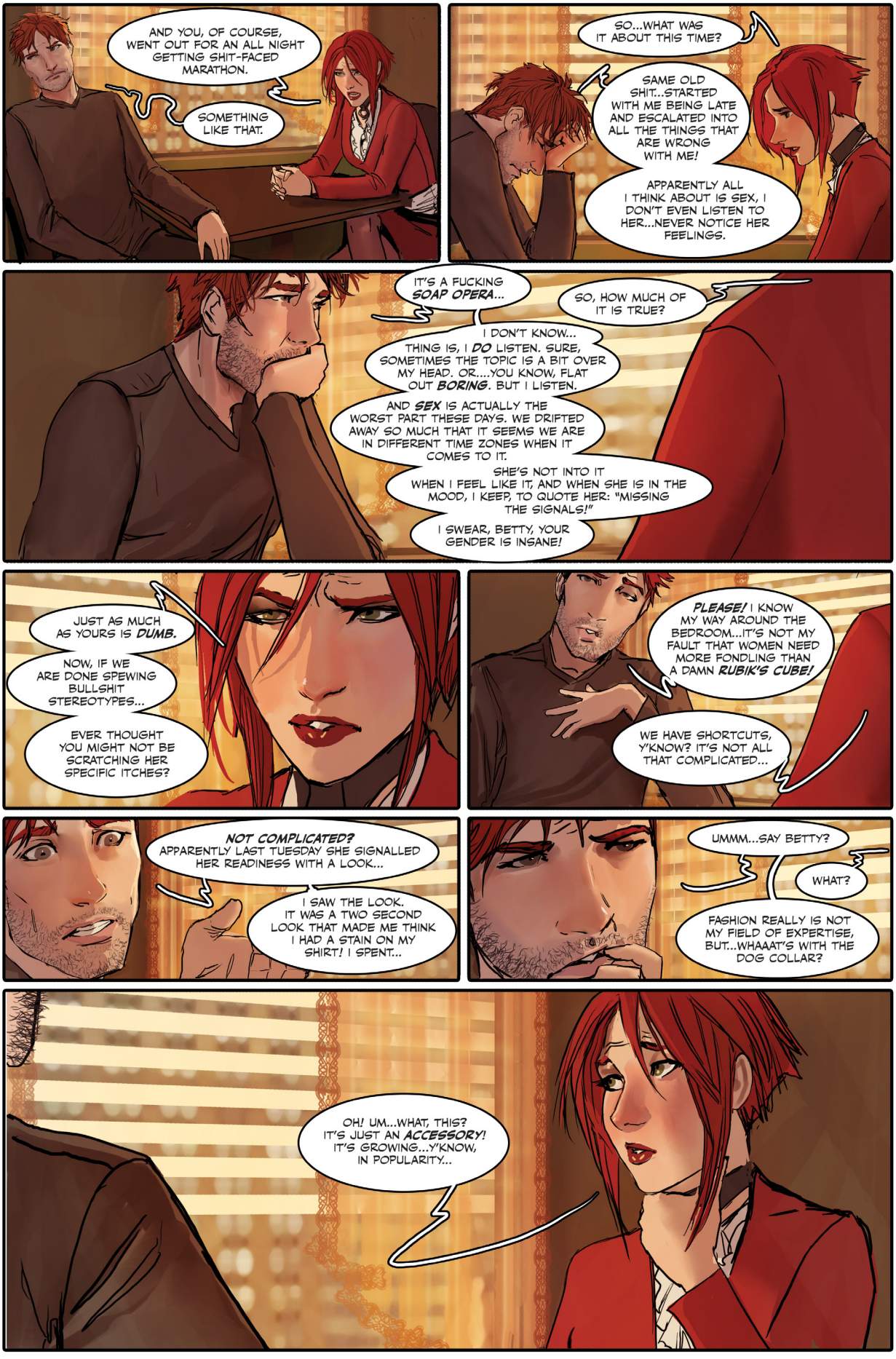

SIGH
WHAT IS IT?
IT REALLY IS A BIGASS TATTOO...
PUSSYING OUT?
AAAA BIT...
WHAT IF I CAME ALONG?
WOULD YOU?
SEE MY NEW FRIEND SQUEAL AS SHE IS GETTING MOLESTED BY REPETITIVE NEEDLE PRICKING? WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD!
HEY, I THOUGHT ALLY WAS THE SADISTIC ONE!
OH THAT REMINDS ME! HOW IS SHE? I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE SATURDAY.
SHE IS FINE... WE MET HARPER AND THEY MADE UP...IT WAS ACTUALLY QUITE ADORABLE. HE HUGGED HER.
REALLY?
YEAH. I DUNNO, SEEMS ALMOST LIKE HE LIKES...NO, NOT LIKES - RESPECTS HER!
YEAH...I GOT THAT IMPRESSION TOO...

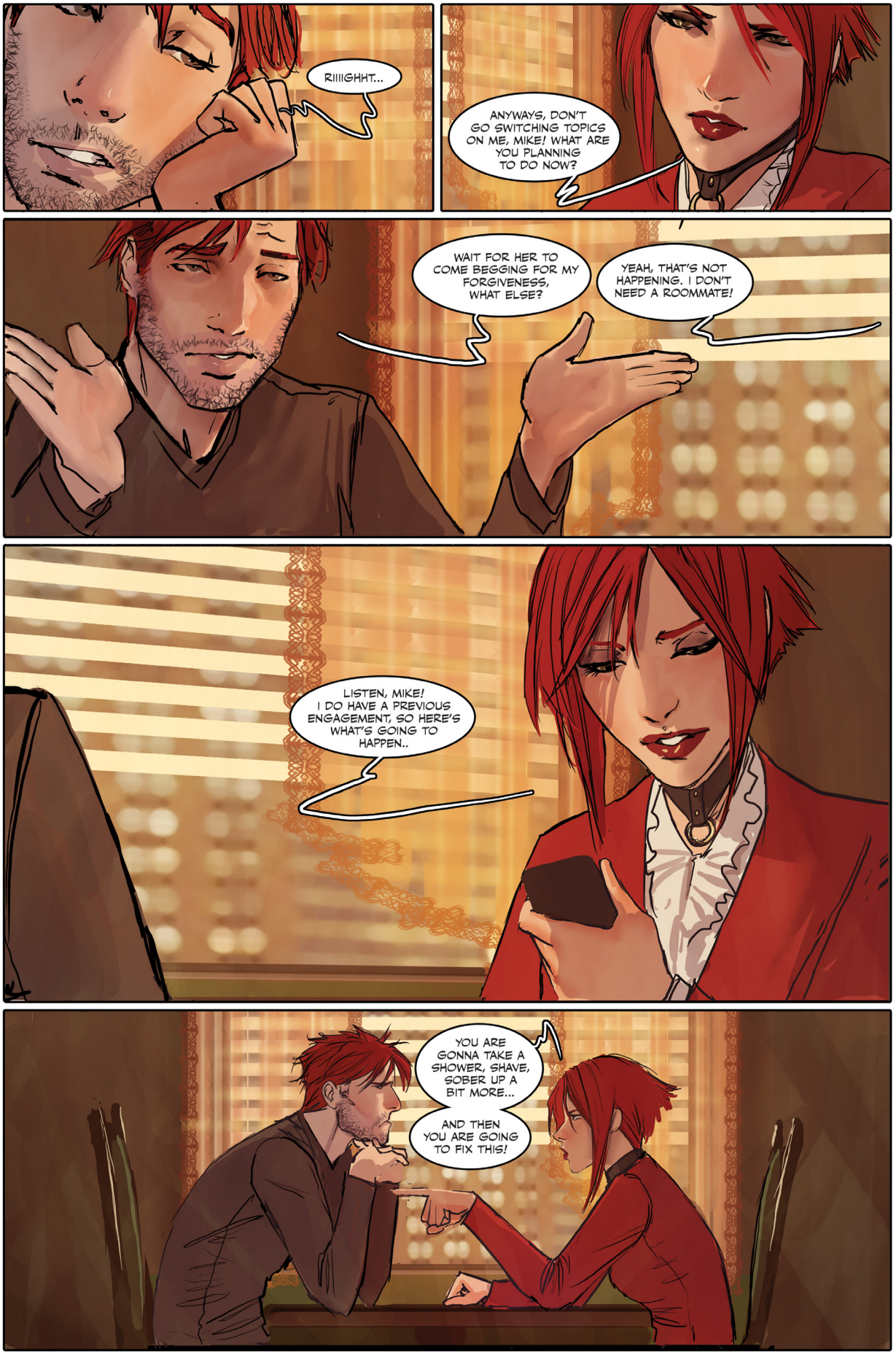

SOOO...HOW ARE THINGS GOING THEN?
WHAT THINGS?
Y'KNOOOOW, YOU AND LADY WHIPLASH?
WE ARE... FRIENDS.
YOU KNOW, I HAVE A BEST FRIEND AS WELL... WE DON'T SPEND OUR BATHROOM TIME AS CREATIVELY AS YOU DO.
ANYHOW, MUST BE ON MY MERRY WAY...WEDNESDAYS ARE USUALLY A MESS FOR ME. SEE YOU AROUND, LISA. OH, AND SAY HI TO YOUR..."FRIEND"!
HEH...YEAH, I WILL.
OH YES...I EXPECTED THAT WEDNESDAY TO BE A BIT OF A MESS FOR ME TOO. THE BEST KIND OF MESS.
IT WAS THIS EXPECTATION THAT KEPT ME GRINNING LIKE A DUMBASS MOST OF THE DAY.
IN FACT, IT WAS PROBABLY THE PERPETUAL SMILE THAT GOT VALERIE'S ATTENTION THAT DAY.
YOU SEEM CHEERFUL.
T.G.I.W.!
USUALLY THEY SAY THAT FOR FRIDAYS.
WHAT CAN I SAY? IT'S A GOOD WEDNESDAY.
UH-HUUH...

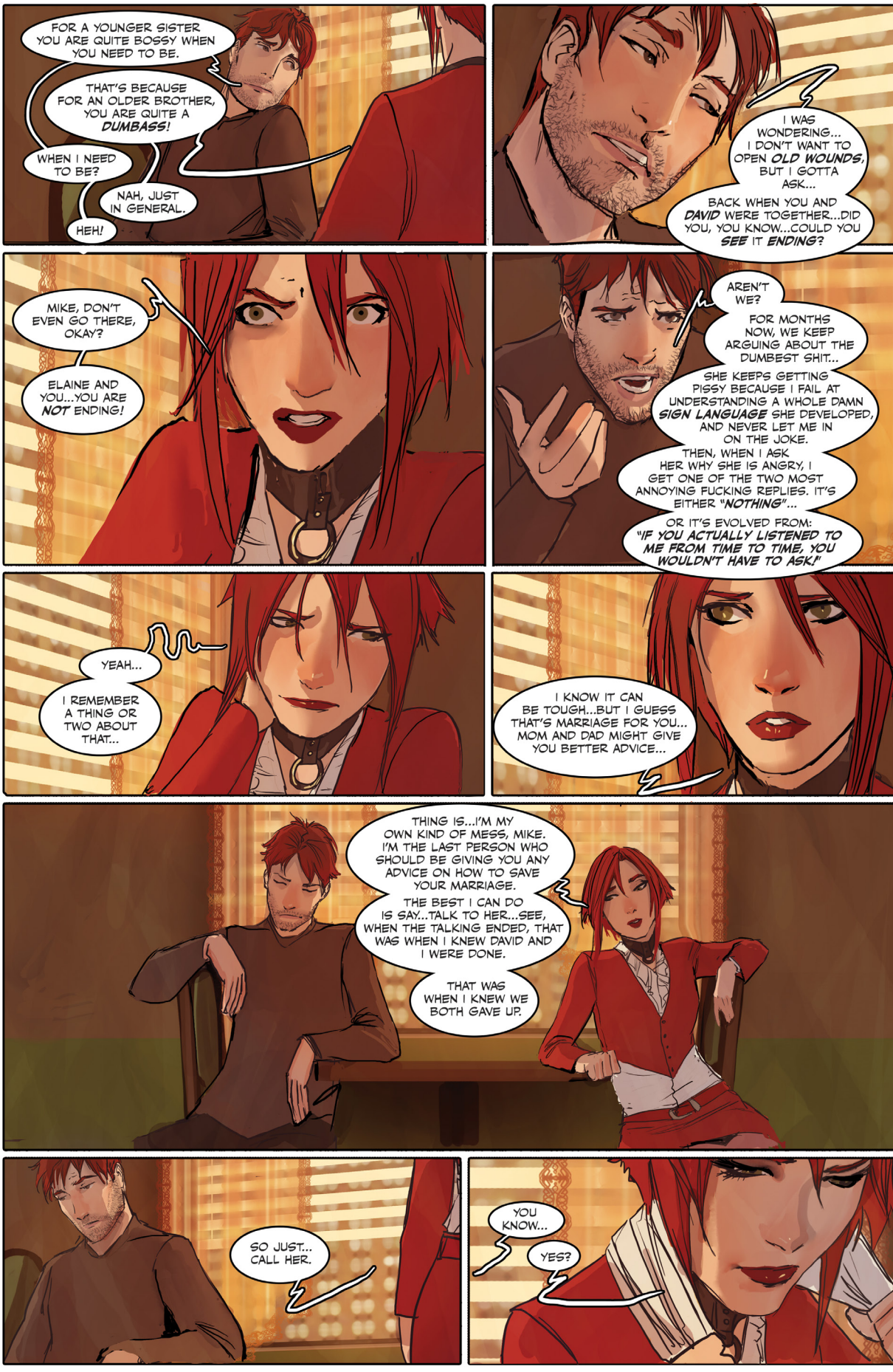

SO, THAT GIRL TODAY... WAS THAT YOUR... SPECIAL LADY?
YEAH, NO! WE'RE NOT DOING THIS! MY LIFE IS MY OWN DAMN BUSINESS!
I...I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T...
I'M NOT GONNA BE JUDGED BY ANYONE, AND THAT INCLUDES YOU!!!!
WHO IS THE PMS QUEEN THERE?
THAT'S LISA... DON'T MIND HER, HONEY. SHE'S USUALLY QUITE NICE... BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING I KNOW WHAT MIGHT BE EATING HER.
ANYWAY...
OKAY, I MAY BE EXAGGERATING THE IRONIC TIMING HERE A BIT. BUT YOU GET THE POINT. I WAS WRONG ABOUT VALERIE...
THEN AGAIN, I WAS WRONG ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS...BUT MORE ON THOSE AT A LATER POINT, I THINK.


I HAD MORE PRESSING CONCERNS TO DEAL WITH!
IT WAS WEDNESDAY, AUNT FLO HAD LEFT TOWN....AND I HAD THINGS TO DO.
WELL...TECHNICALLY IT'S ALLY WHO WILL BE DOING MOST OF THE WORK...
AND THAT WAS QUITE ALL RIGHT WITH THE BOTH OF US...
THIS IS GONNA BE A GREAT...
DING DONG
NOW WHAT!?
WHO IS IT?
OPEN UP, BETTY!

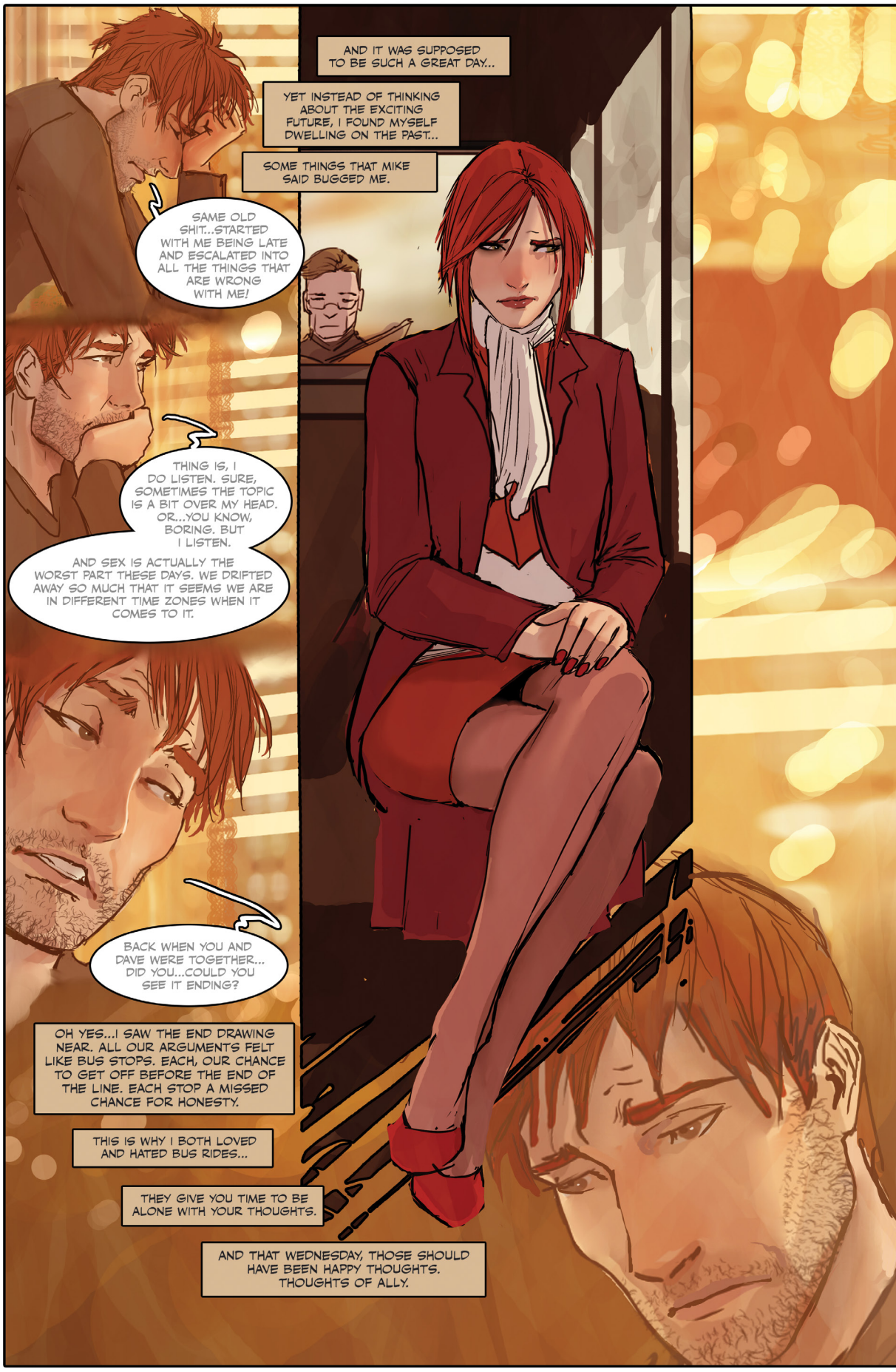
YOU LOOK LIKE CRAP!
ELISABETH P. WILLIAMS, IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK TO YOUR BIG BROTHER?
THE FUCK DOES "P" STAND FOR?
FOR ABOUT EIGHT BEERS I HAD LAST NIGHT WHICH ARE VERY EAGER TO EVACUATE MY PREMISES.
MIKE! OVERSHARING!
SO YEAH. THAT'S MIKE, MY OLDER BROTHER. HE WAS GOING THROUGH SOME...ROUGH TIMES.
YOU AND ELAINE HAD ANOTHER FIGHT, DIDN'T YOU?
MAYBE...

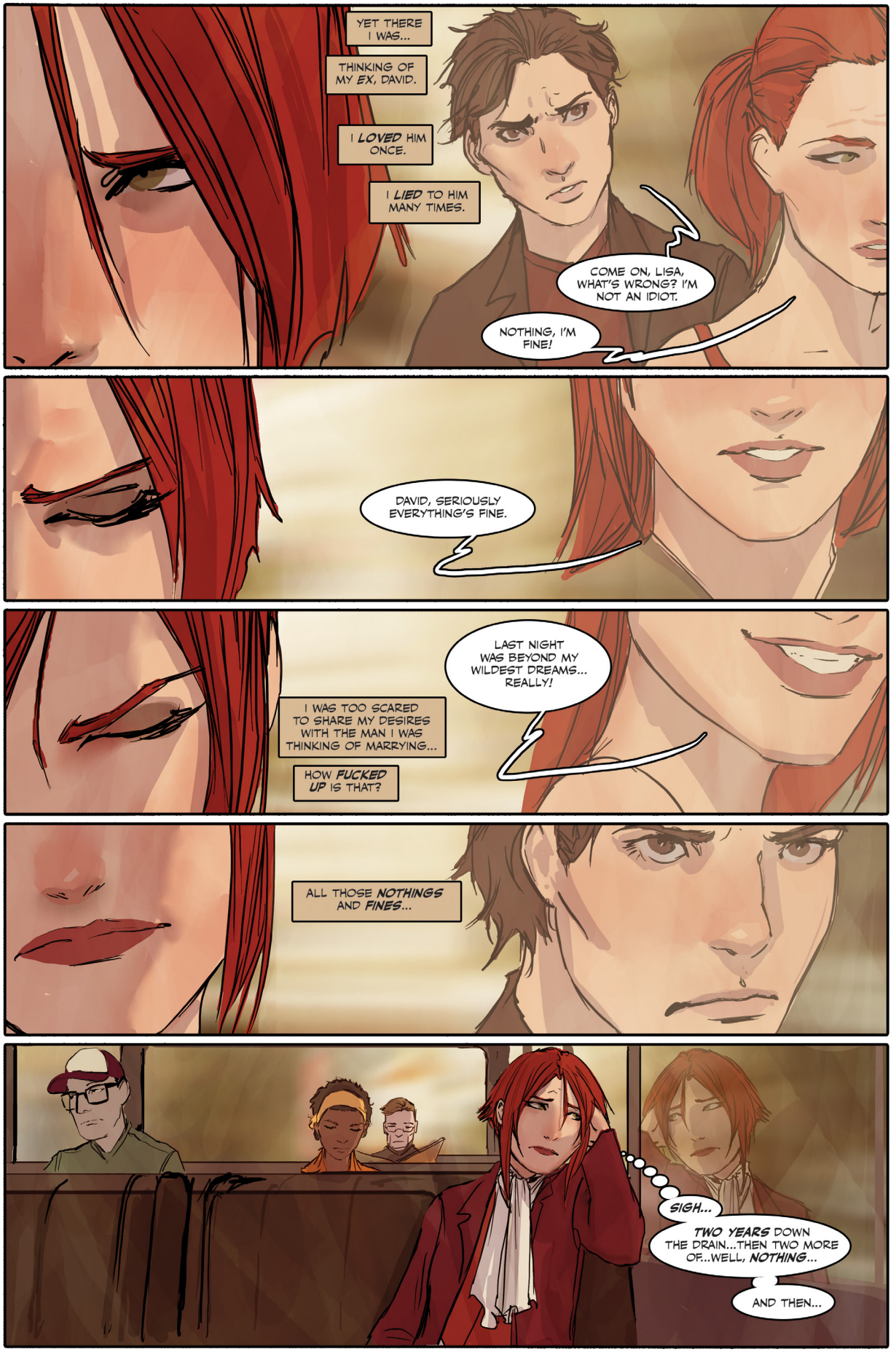

AND YOU, OF COURSE, WENT OUT FOR AN ALL NIGHT GETTING SHIT-FACED MARATHON.
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
SO...WHAT WAS IT ABOUT THIS TIME?
SAME OLD SHIT...STARTED WITH ME BEING LATE AND ESCALATED INTO ALL THE THINGS THAT ARE WRONG WITH ME!
APPARENTLY ALL I THINK ABOUT IS SEX, I DON'T EVEN LISTEN TO HER...NEVER NOTICE HER FEELINGS.
IT'S A FUCKING SOAP OPERA...
SO, HOW MUCH OF IT IS TRUE?
I DON'T KNOW... THING IS, I DO LISTEN. SURE, SOMETIMES THE TOPIC IS A BIT OVER MY HEAD. OR....YOU KNOW, FLAT OUT BORING. BUT I LISTEN.
AND SEX IS ACTUALLY THE WORST PART THESE DAYS. WE DRIFTED AWAY SO MUCH THAT IT SEEMS WE ARE IN DIFFERENT TIME ZONES WHEN IT COMES TO IT.
SHE'S NOT INTO IT WHEN I FEEL LIKE IT, AND WHEN SHE IS IN THE MOOD, I KEEP, TO QUOTE HER: "MISSING THE SIGNALS!"
I SWEAR, BETTY, YOUR GENDER IS INSANE!
JUST AS MUCH AS YOURS IS DUMB.
NOW, IF WE ARE DONE SPEWING BULLSHIT STEREOTYPES...
EVER THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NOT BE SCRATCHING HER SPECIFIC ITCHES?
PLEASE! I KNOW MY WAY AROUND THE BEDROOM...IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT WOMEN NEED MORE FONDLING THAN A DAMN RUBIK'S CUBE!
WE HAVE SHORTCUTS, Y'KNOW? IT'S NOT ALL THAT COMPLICATED...
NOT COMPLICATED? APPARENTLY LAST TUESDAY SHE SIGNALLED HER READINESS WITH A LOOK...
I SAW THE LOOK. IT WAS A TWO SECOND LOOK THAT MADE ME THINK I HAD A STAIN ON MY SHIRT! I SPENT...
UMMM...SAY BETTY?
WHAT?
FASHION REALLY IS NOT MY FIELD OF EXPERTISE, BUT...WHAAAT'S WITH THE DOG COLLAR?
OH! UM...WHAT, THIS? IT'S JUST AN ACCESSORY! IT'S GROWING...Y'KNOW, IN POPULARITY...


RIIIIGHHT...
ANYWAYS, DON'T GO SWITCHING TOPICS ON ME, MIKE! WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO NOW?
WAIT FOR HER TO COME BEGGING FOR MY FORGIVENESS, WHAT ELSE?
YEAH, THAT'S NOT HAPPENING. I DON'T NEED A ROOMMATE!
LISTEN, MIKE! I DO HAVE A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT, SO HERE'S WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN..
YOU ARE GONNA TAKE A SHOWER, SHAVE, SOBER UP A BIT MORE...
AND THEN YOU ARE GOING TO FIX THIS!

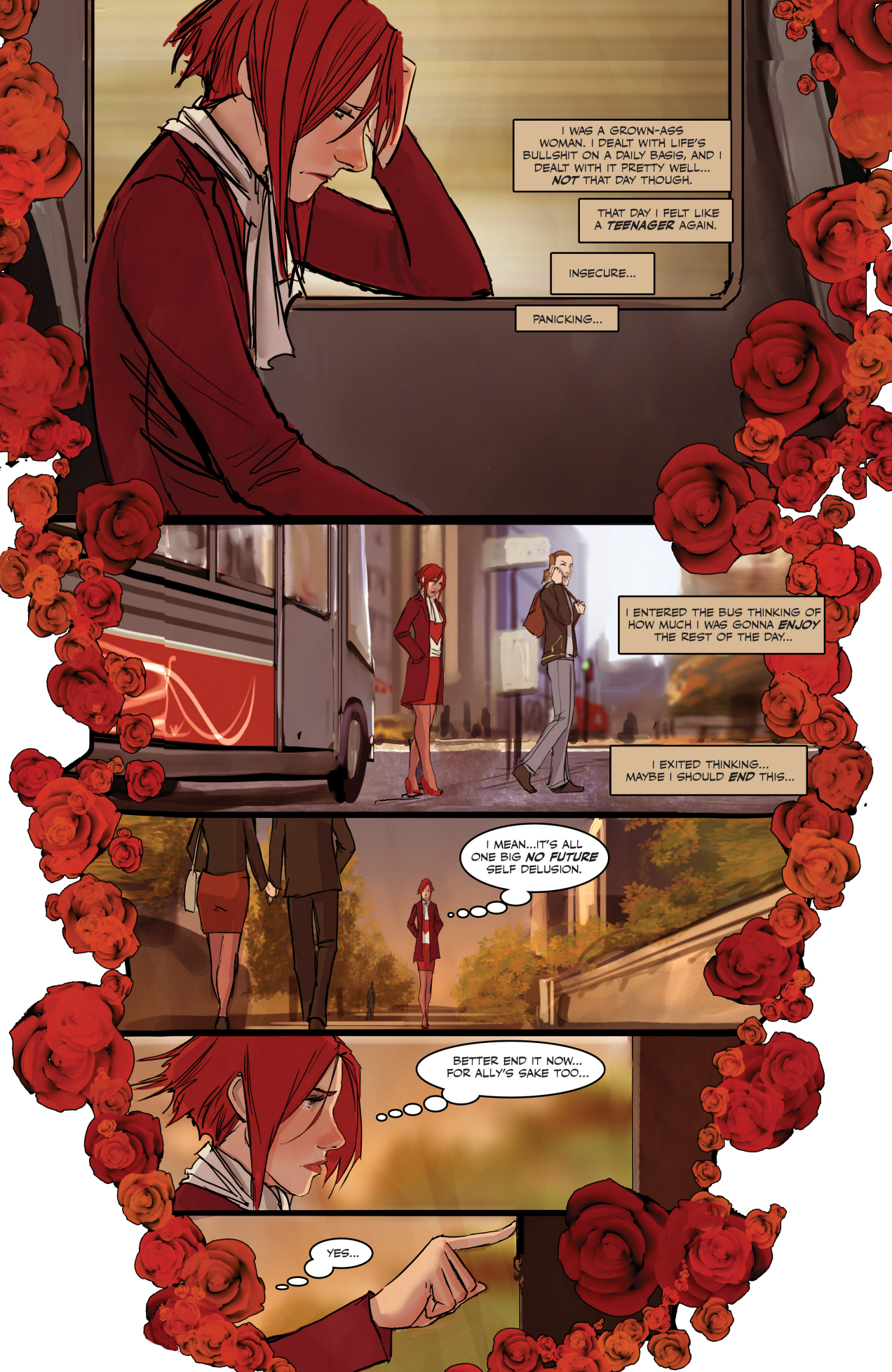

FOR A YOUNGER SISTER YOU ARE QUITE BOSSY WHEN YOU NEED TO BE.
THAT'S BECAUSE FOR AN OLDER BROTHER, YOU ARE QUITE A DUMBASS!
WHEN I NEED TO BE?
NAH, JUST IN GENERAL.
HEH!
I WAS WONDERING... I DON'T WANT TO OPEN OLD WOUNDS, BUT I GOTTA ASK...
BACK WHEN YOU AND DAVID WERE TOGETHER...DID YOU, YOU KNOW...COULD YOU SEE IT ENDING?
MIKE, DON'T EVEN GO THERE, OKAY?
ELAINE AND YOU...YOU ARE NOT ENDING!
AREN'T WE?
FOR MONTHS NOW, WE KEEP ARGUING ABOUT THE DUMBEST SHIT...
SHE KEEPS GETTING PISSY BECAUSE I FAIL AT UNDERSTANDING A WHOLE DAMN SIGN LANGUAGE SHE DEVELOPED, AND NEVER LET ME IN ON THE JOKE.
THEN, WHEN I ASK HER WHY SHE IS ANGRY, I GET ONE OF THE TWO MOST ANNOYING FUCKING REPLIES. IT'S EITHER "NOTHING"...
OR IT'S EVOLVED FROM: "IF YOU ACTUALLY LISTENED TO ME FROM TIME TO TIME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO ASK!"
YEAH...
I REMEMBER A THING OR TWO ABOUT THAT...
I KNOW IT CAN BE TOUGH...BUT I GUESS THAT'S MARRIAGE FOR YOU... MOM AND DAD MIGHT GIVE YOU BETTER ADVICE...
THING IS...I'M MY OWN KIND OF MESS, MIKE. I'M THE LAST PERSON WHO SHOULD BE GIVING YOU ANY ADVICE ON HOW TO SAVE YOUR MARRIAGE.
THE BEST I CAN DO IS SAY...TALK TO HER...SEE, WHEN THE TALKING ENDED, THAT WAS WHEN I KNEW DAVID AND I WERE DONE.
THAT WAS WHEN I KNEW WE BOTH GAVE UP.
SO JUST... CALL HER.
YOU KNOW...
YES?

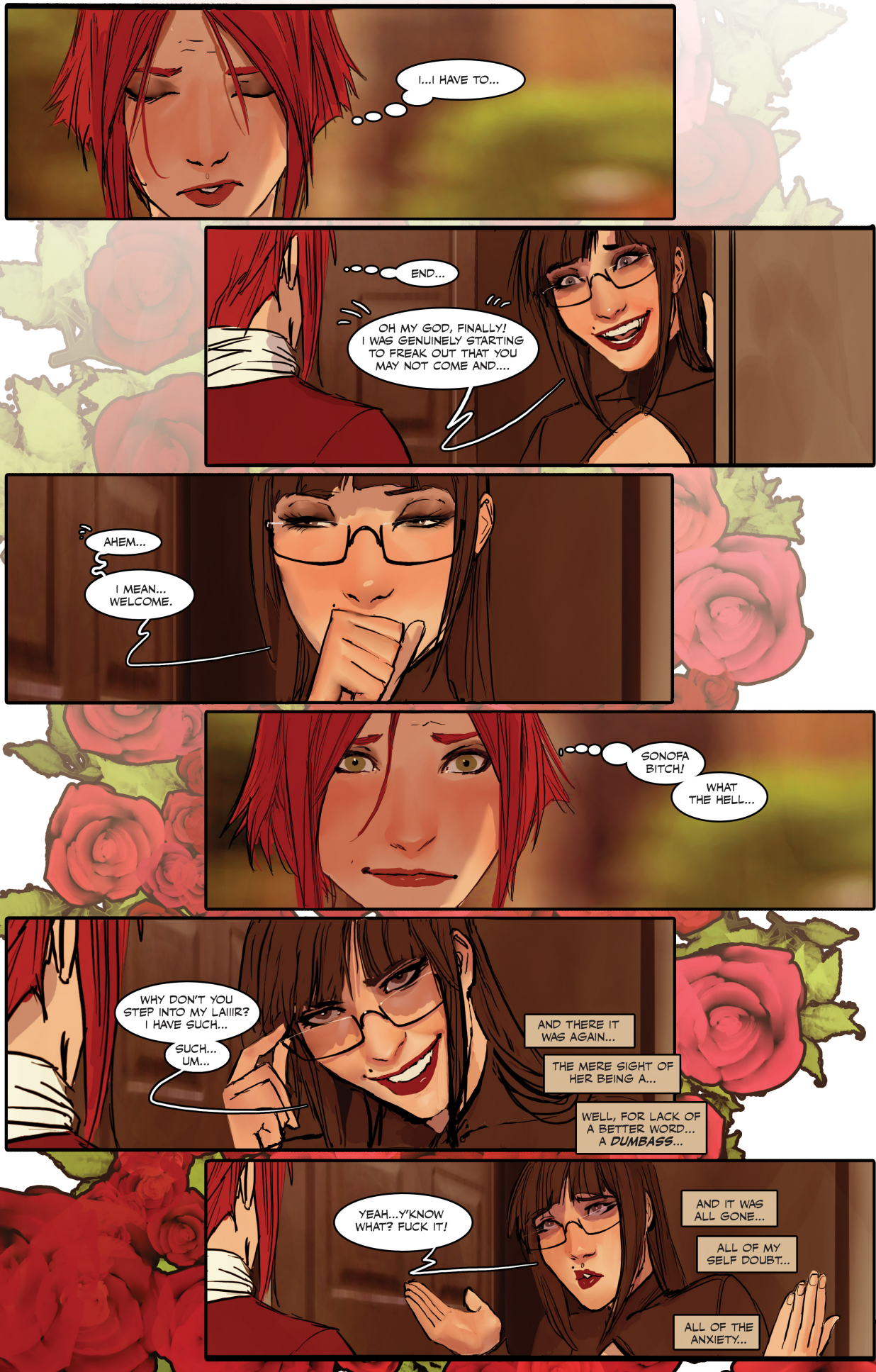
THANK YOU! YOU ARE ALRIGHT FOR THE NUISANCE YOU USED TO BE IN YOUR TEENS, LASSIE!
YOU SHOULD TALK! WHEN YOU...WAIT... LASSIE?
YKNOW... DOG COLLAR!
IT'S NOT A DOG COLLAR!!!

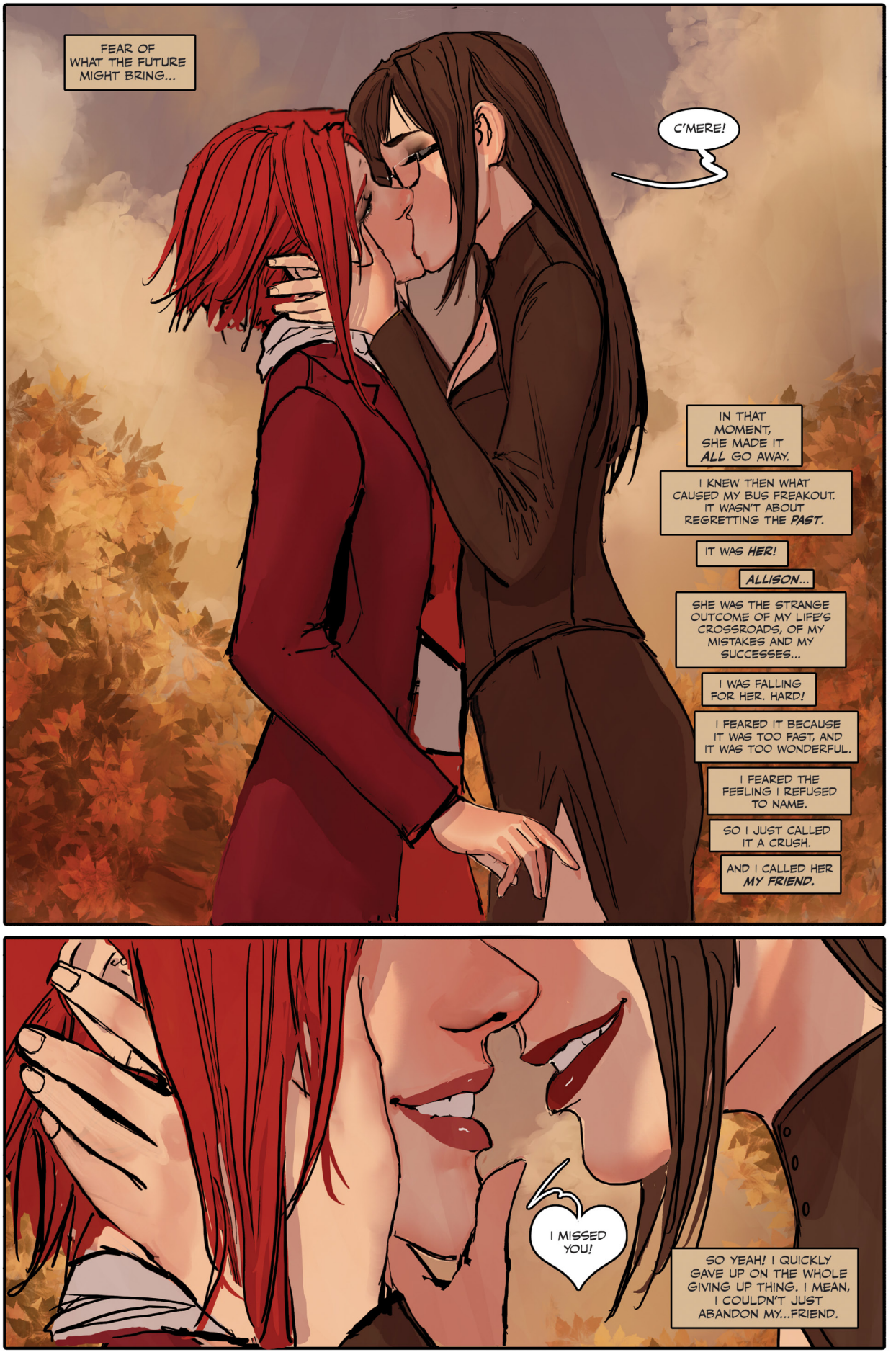

AND IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SUCH A GREAT DAY...
YET INSTEAD OF THINKING ABOUT THE EXCITING FUTURE, I FOUND MYSELF DWELLING ON THE PAST...
SOME THINGS THAT MIKE SAID BUGGED ME.
SAME OLD SHIT...STARTED WITH ME BEING LATE AND ESCALATED INTO ALL THE THINGS THAT ARE WRONG WITH ME!
THING IS, I DO LISTEN. SURE, SOMETIMES THE TOPIC IS A BIT OVER MY HEAD. OR...YOU KNOW, BORING. BUT I LISTEN.
AND SEX IS ACTUALLY THE WORST PART THESE DAYS. WE DRIFTED AWAY SO MUCH THAT IT SEEMS WE ARE IN DIFFERENT TIME ZONES WHEN IT COMES TO IT.
BACK WHEN YOU AND DAVE WERE TOGETHER... DID YOU...COULD YOU SEE IT ENDING?
OH YES...I SAW THE END DRAWING NEAR. ALL OUR ARGUMENTS FELT LIKE BUS STOPS. EACH, OUR CHANCE TO GET OFF BEFORE THE END OF THE LINE. EACH STOP A MISSED CHANCE FOR HONESTY.
THIS IS WHY I BOTH LOVED AND HATED BUS RIDES...
THEY GIVE YOU TIME TO BE ALONE WITH YOUR THOUGHTS.
AND THAT WEDNESDAY, THOSE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY THOUGHTS. THOUGHTS OF ALLY.

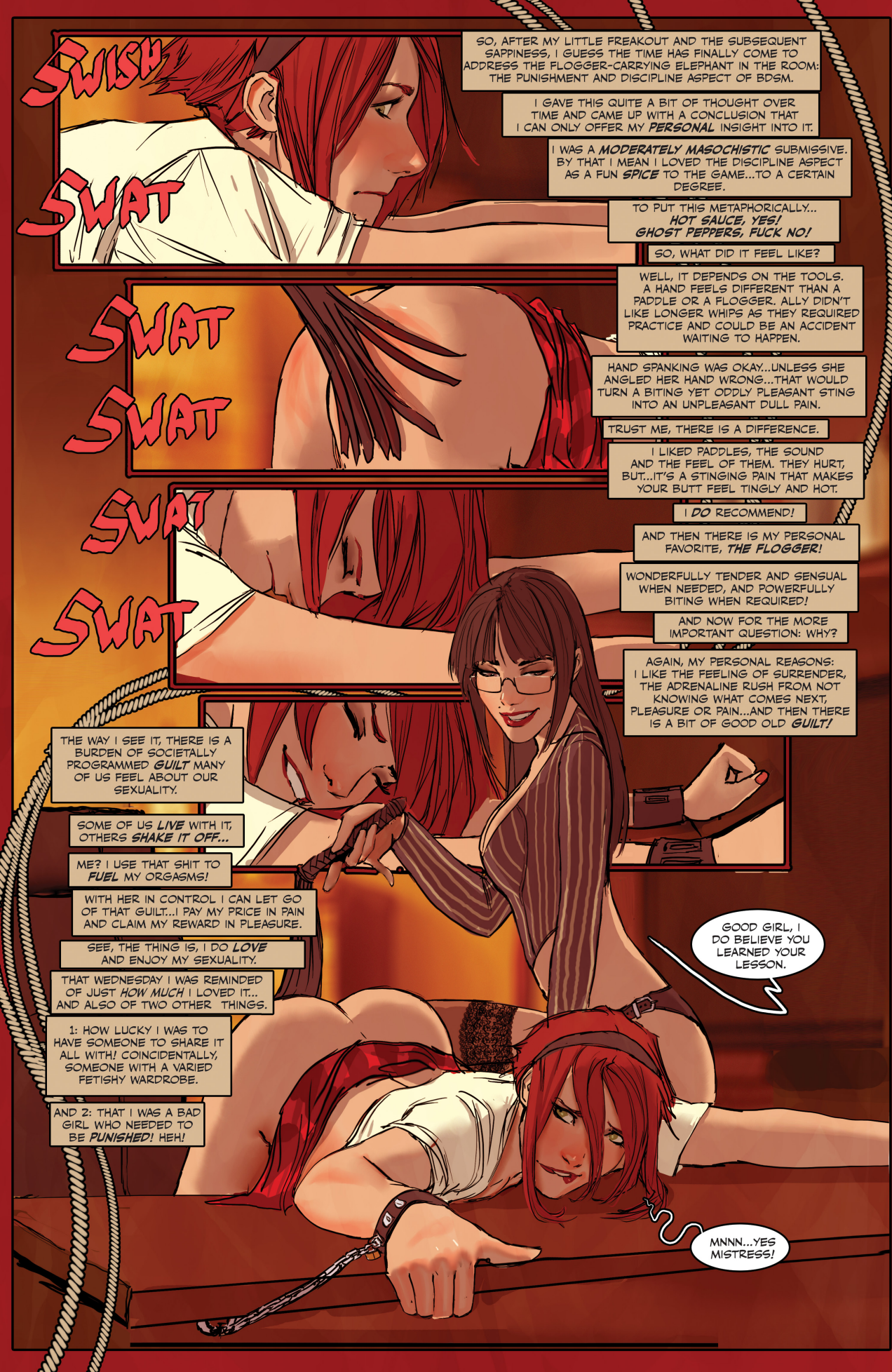

YET THERE I WAS...
THINKING OF MY EX, DAVID.
I LOVED HIM ONCE.
I LIED TO HIM MANY TIMES.
COME ON, LISA, WHAT'S WRONG? I'M NOT AN IDIOT.
NOTHING, I'M FINE!
DAVID, SERIOUSLY EVERYTHING'S FINE.
LAST NIGHT WAS BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS... REALLY!
I WAS TOO SCARED TO SHARE MY DESIRES WITH THE MAN I WAS THINKING OF MARRYING...
HOW FUCKED UP IS THAT?
ALL THOSE NOTHINGS AND FINES...
SIGH...
TWO YEARS DOWN THE DRAIN...THEN TWO MORE OF...WELL, NOTHING...
AND THEN...

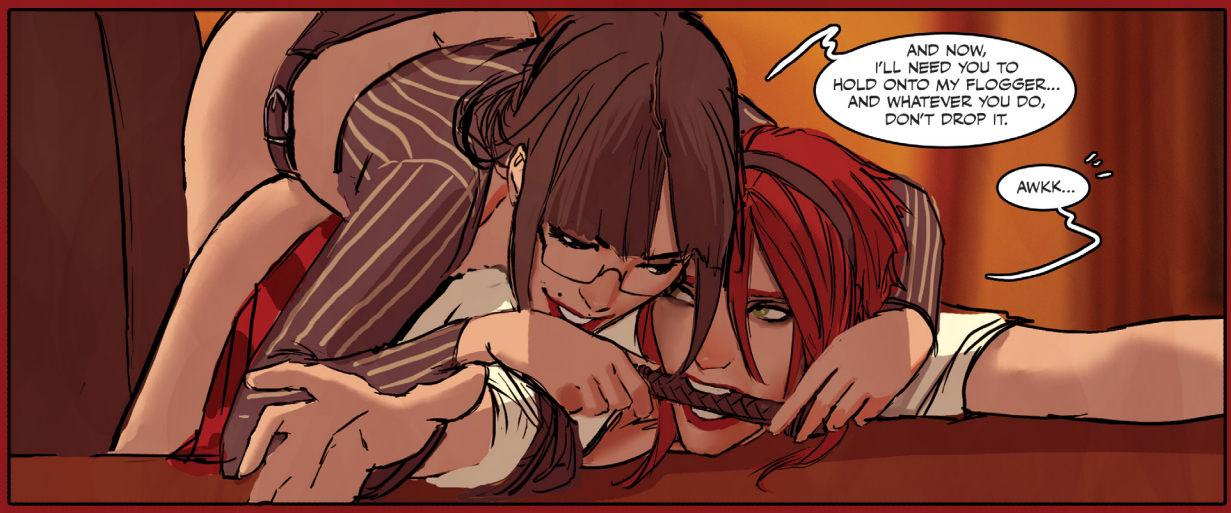
THEN... WHAT?
FOR FUCK'S SAKE, I'M TWENTY SIX...
I'M A WAITRESS/WANNABE WRITER WHOSE CLAIM TO FAME ULTIMATELY COMES DOWN TO BEING A MILDLY POPULAR PEDDLER OF ONLINE EROTICA.
AND WHAT DO I HAVE TO SHOW FOR IT?
I'M ON MY WAY TO HAVE AN ANOTHER BDSM SESSION WITH A FRIEND...A WOMAN I MET ONLINE AND...I...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
OH YES, DEAR READER, I WAS FREAKING OUT!
A SMALL CHAT...
AND ALL OF MY RESOLVE WAS SHAKEN.
I WAS DROWNING IN THIS OVERWHELMING EMOTIONAL TIDE. GUILT, ANXIETY, FEAR OF THE FUTURE. ALL OF IT PRESSED ON ME...
YOU MAY THINK ME WEAK FOR THIS... THAT'S OKAY. I CERTAINLY DIDN'T FEEL PARTICULARLY STRONG AT THAT MOMENT.
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PEOPLE AND WRITTEN CHARACTERS. PEOPLE OFTEN MAKE FAR LESS SENSE.
AND YES! IN HINDSIGHT, MY MELTDOWN CERTAINLY FEELS SENSELESS...
YET, IT ALSO FELT JUSTIFIED TO ME THAT DAY. FUNNY HOW THAT WORKS.
EVEN THE COLLAR I WORE SO HAPPILY JUST OVER A WEEK AGO SUDDENLY FELT TIGHT... UNCOMFORTABLE...


I WAS A GROWN-ASS WOMAN. I DEALT WITH LIFE'S BULLSHIT ON A DAILY BASIS, AND I DEALT WITH IT PRETTY WELL... NOT THAT DAY THOUGH.
THAT DAY I FELT LIKE A TEENAGER AGAIN.
INSECURE...
PANICKING...
I ENTERED THE BUS THINKING OF HOW MUCH I WAS GONNA ENJOY THE REST OF THE DAY...
I EXITED THINKING... MAYBE I SHOULD END THIS...
I MEAN...IT'S ALL ONE BIG NO FUTURE SELF DELUSION.
BETTER END IT NOW... FOR ALLY'S SAKE TOO...
YES...


I...I HAVE TO...
END...
OH MY GOD, FINALLY! I WAS GENUINELY STARTING TO FREAK OUT THAT YOU MAY NOT COME AND....
AHEM...
I MEAN... WELCOME.
SONOFA BITCH!
WHAT THE HELL...
WHY DON'T YOU STEP INTO MY LAIIIR? I HAVE SUCH...
SUCH... UM...
AND THERE IT WAS AGAIN...
THE MERE SIGHT OF HER BEING A...
WELL, FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD... A DUMBASS...
YEAH...Y'KNOW WHAT? FUCK IT!
AND IT WAS ALL GONE...
ALL OF MY SELF DOUBT...
ALL OF THE ANXIETY...

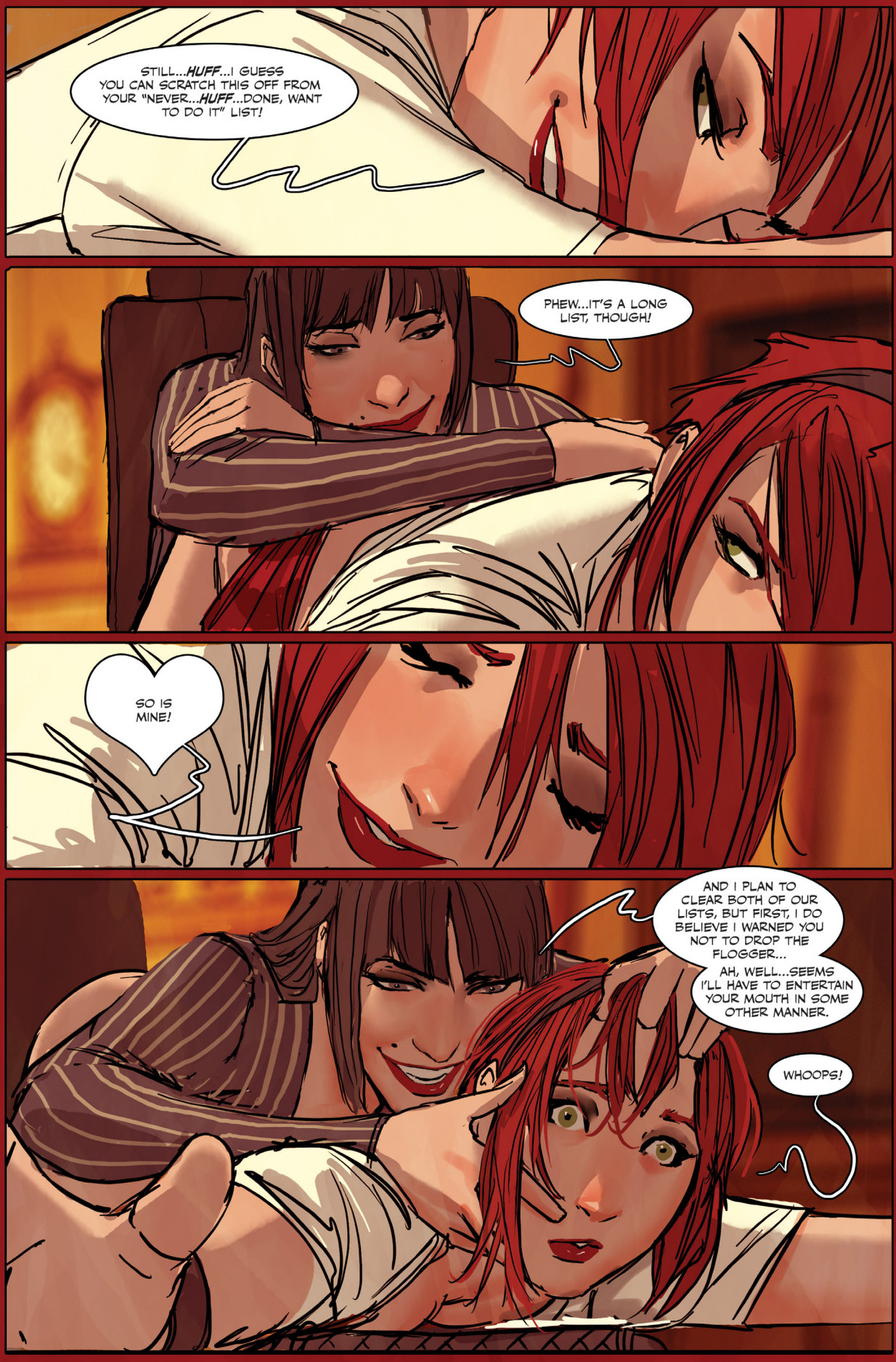

FEAR OF WHAT THE FUTURE MIGHT BRING...
C'MERE!
IN THAT MOMENT, SHE MADE IT ALL GO AWAY.
I KNEW THEN WHAT CAUSED MY BUS FREAKOUT. IT WASN'T ABOUT REGRETTING THE PAST.
IT WAS HER!
ALLISON...
SHE WAS THE STRANGE OUTCOME OF MY LIFE'S CROSSROADS, OF MY MISTAKES AND MY SUCCESSES...
I WAS FALLING FOR HER. HARD!
I FEARED IT BECAUSE IT WAS TOO FAST, AND IT WAS TOO WONDERFUL.
I FEARED THE FEELING I REFUSED TO NAME.
SO I JUST CALLED IT A CRUSH.
AND I CALLED HER MY FRIEND.
I MISSED YOU!
SO YEAH! I QUICKLY GAVE UP ON THE WHOLE GIVING UP THING. I MEAN, I COULDN'T JUST ABANDON MY...FRIEND.

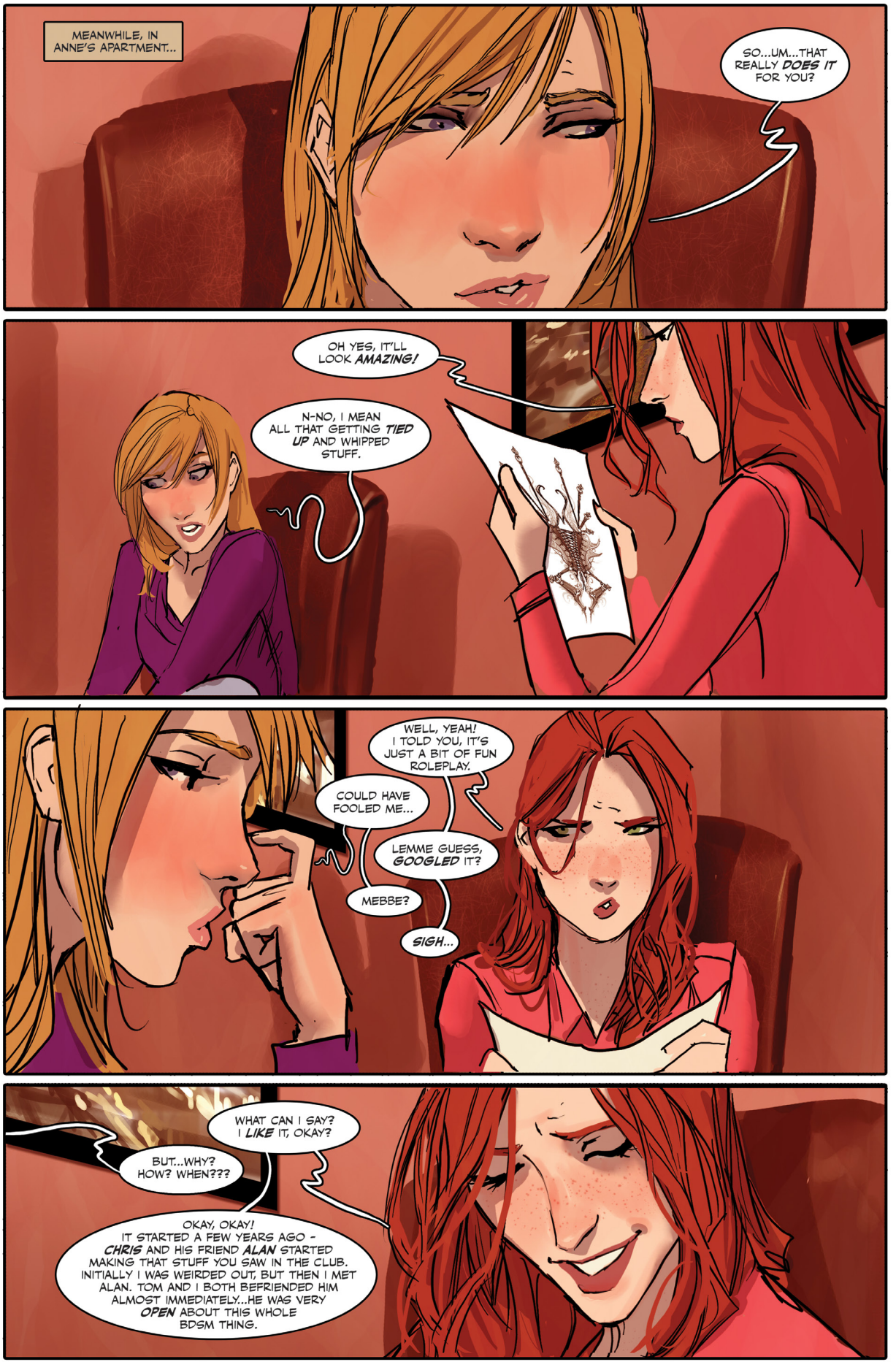

SWISH
SWAT
SWAT
SWAT
SWAT
SWAT
SO, AFTER MY LITTLE FREAKOUT AND THE SUBSEQUENT SAPPINESS, I GUESS THE TIME HAS FINALLY COME TO ADDRESS THE FLOGGER-CARRYING ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM: THE PUNISHMENT AND DISCIPLINE ASPECT OF BDSM.
I GAVE THIS QUITE A BIT OF THOUGHT OVER TIME AND CAME UP WITH A CONCLUSION THAT I CAN ONLY OFFER MY PERSONAL INSIGHT INTO IT.
I WAS A MODERATELY MASOCHISTIC SUBMISSIVE. BY THAT I MEAN I LOVED THE DISCIPLINE ASPECT AS A FUN SPICE TO THE GAME...TO A CERTAIN DEGREE.
TO PUT THIS METAPHORICALLY... HOT SAUCE, YES! GHOST PEPPERS, FUCK NO!
SO, WHAT DID IT FEEL LIKE?
WELL, IT DEPENDS ON THE TOOLS. A HAND FEELS DIFFERENT THAN A PADDLE OR A FLOGGER. ALLY DIDN'T LIKE LONGER WHIPS AS THEY REQUIRED PRACTICE AND COULD BE AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN.
HAND SPANKING WAS OKAY...UNLESS SHE ANGLED HER HAND WRONG...THAT WOULD TURN A BITING YET ODDLY PLEASANT STING INTO AN UNPLEASANT DULL PAIN.
TRUST ME, THERE IS A DIFFERENCE.
I LIKED PADDLES, THE SOUND AND THE FEEL OF THEM. THEY HURT, BUT...IT'S A STINGING PAIN THAT MAKES YOUR BUTT FEEL TINGLY AND HOT.
I DO RECOMMEND!
AND THEN THERE IS MY PERSONAL FAVORITE, THE FLOGGER!
WONDERFULLY TENDER AND SENSUAL WHEN NEEDED, AND POWERFULLY BITING WHEN REQUIRED!
AND NOW FOR THE MORE IMPORTANT QUESTION: WHY?
AGAIN, MY PERSONAL REASONS: I LIKE THE FEELING OF SURRENDER, THE ADRENALINE RUSH FROM NOT KNOWING WHAT COMES NEXT, PLEASURE OR PAIN...AND THEN THERE IS A BIT OF GOOD OLD GUILT!
THE WAY I SEE IT, THERE IS A BURDEN OF SOCIETALLY PROGRAMMED GUILT MANY OF US FEEL ABOUT OUR SEXUALITY.
SOME OF US LIVE WITH IT, OTHERS SHAKE IT OFF...
ME? I USE THAT SHIT TO FUEL MY ORGASMS!
WITH HER IN CONTROL I CAN LET GO OF THAT GUILT...I PAY MY PRICE IN PAIN AND CLAIM MY REWARD IN PLEASURE.
SEE, THE THING IS, I DO LOVE AND ENJOY MY SEXUALITY.
THAT WEDNESDAY I WAS REMINDED OF JUST HOW MUCH I LOVED IT... AND ALSO OF TWO OTHER THINGS.
1: HOW LUCKY I WAS TO HAVE SOMEONE TO SHARE IT ALL WITH! COINCIDENTALLY, SOMEONE WITH A VARIED FETISHY WARDROBE.
AND 2: THAT I WAS A BAD GIRL WHO NEEDED TO BE PUNISHED! HEH!
GOOD GIRL, I DO BELIEVE YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON.
MNNN...YES MISTRESS!

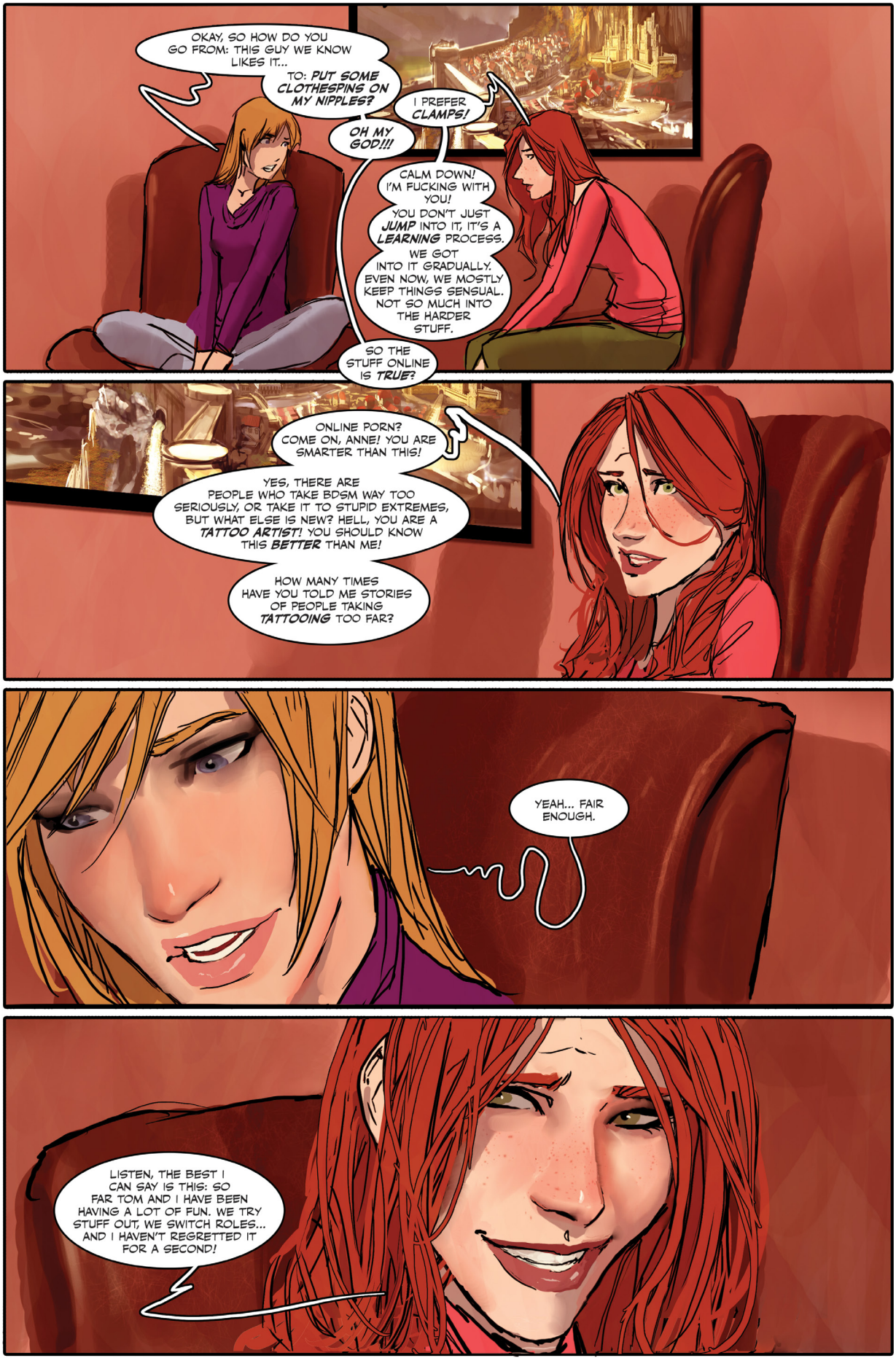


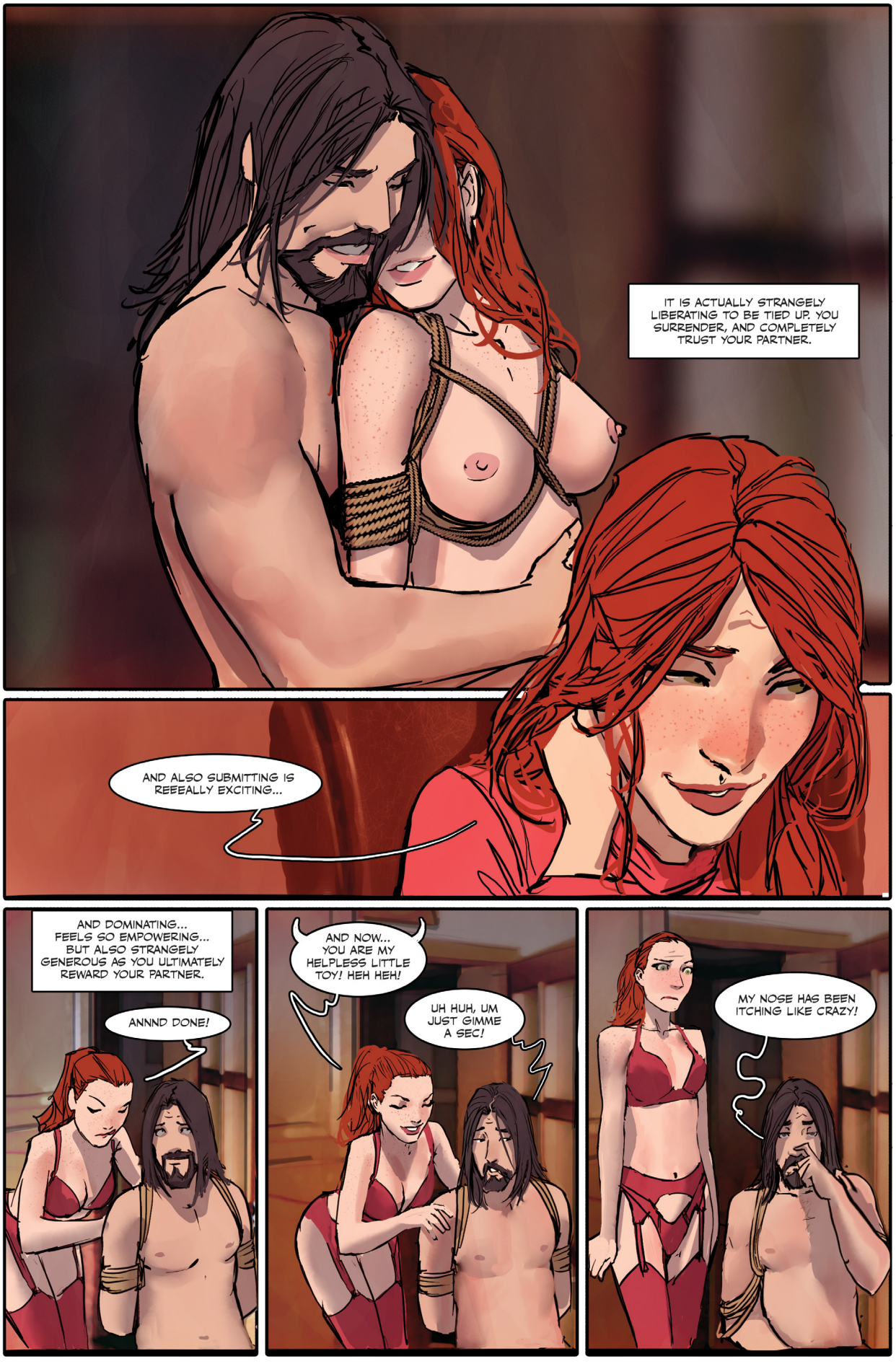
AAAAANYWAYS...

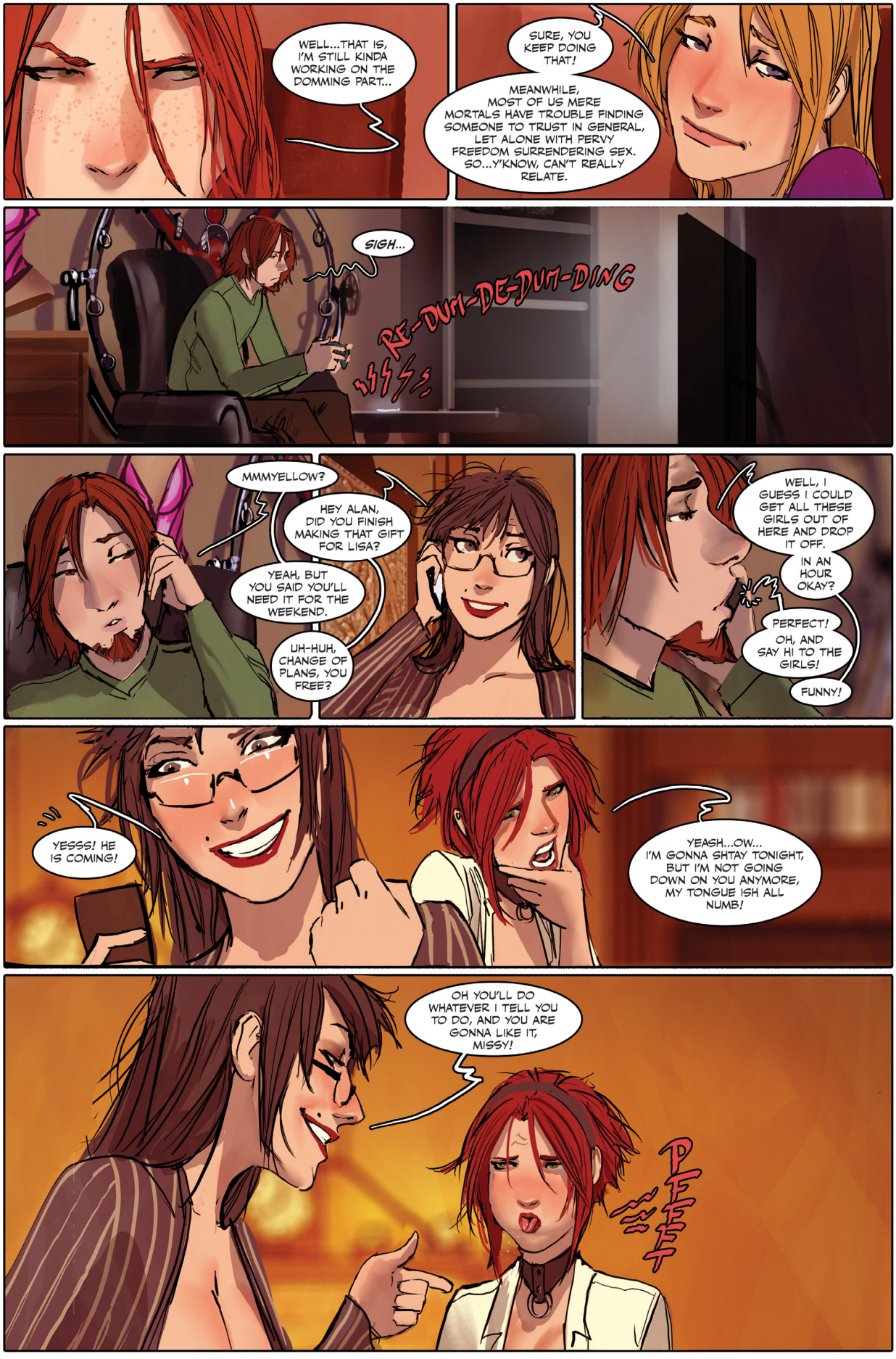
A...BIT LATER.
HUFF...Y'KNOW...PUFF I HAVE A NEW...HUFF, NEWFOUND RESPECT FOR GUYS!
PANT...MY NONEXISTANT...HUFF, ABS ARE GONNA BE SORE...HUFF...IN THE MORNING..
PANT...NOT... JUST YOUR ABS...

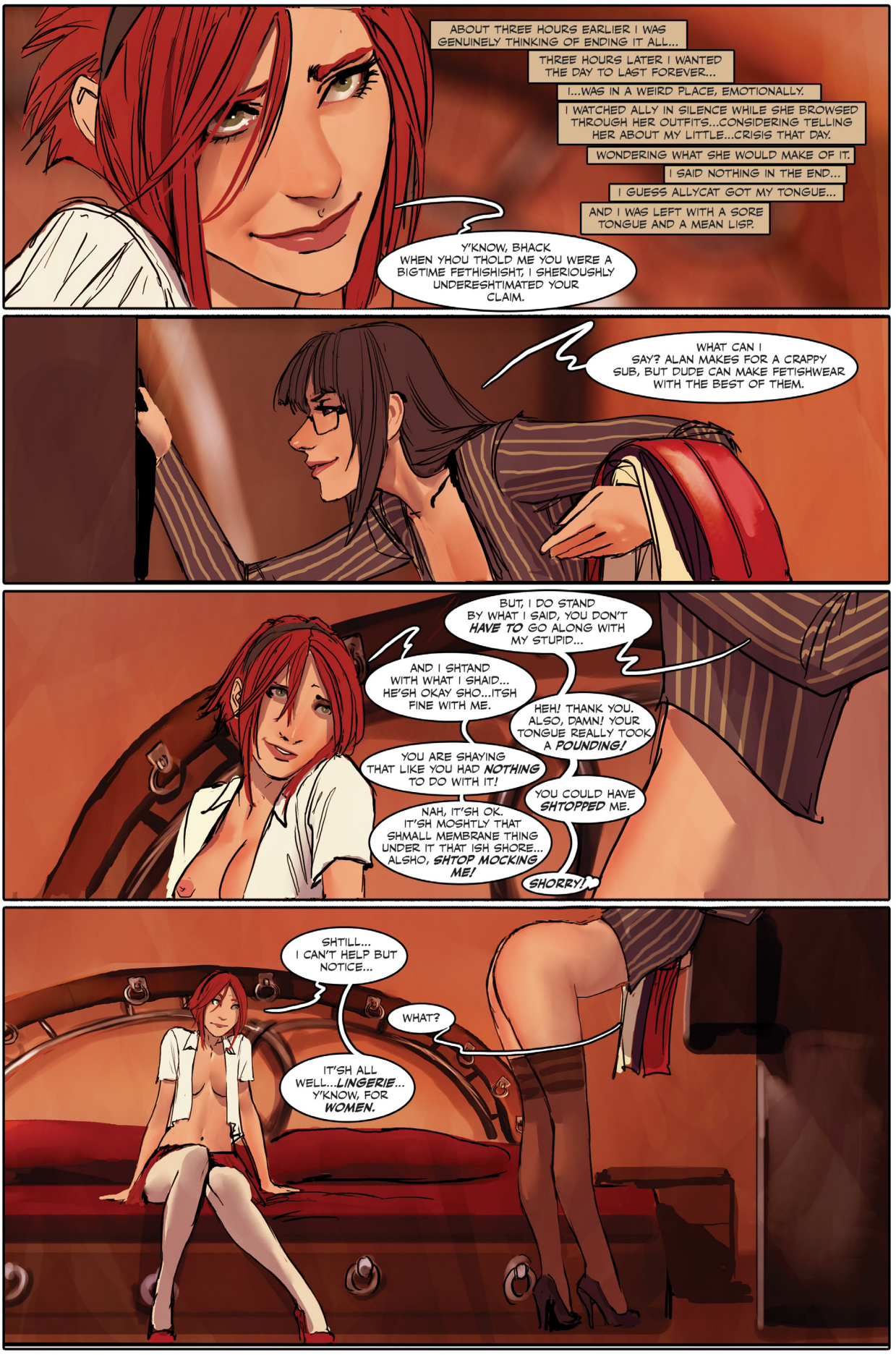

STILL...HUFF...I GUESS YOU CAN SCRATCH THIS OFF FROM YOUR "NEVER...HUFF...DONE, WANT TO DO IT" LIST!
PHEW...IT'S A LONG LIST, THOUGH!
SO IS MINE!
AND I PLAN TO CLEAR BOTH OF OUR LISTS, BUT FIRST, I DO BELIEVE I WARNED YOU NOT TO DROP THE FLOGGER...
AH, WELL...SEEMS I'LL HAVE TO ENTERTAIN YOUR MOUTH IN SOME OTHER MANNER.
WHOOPS!

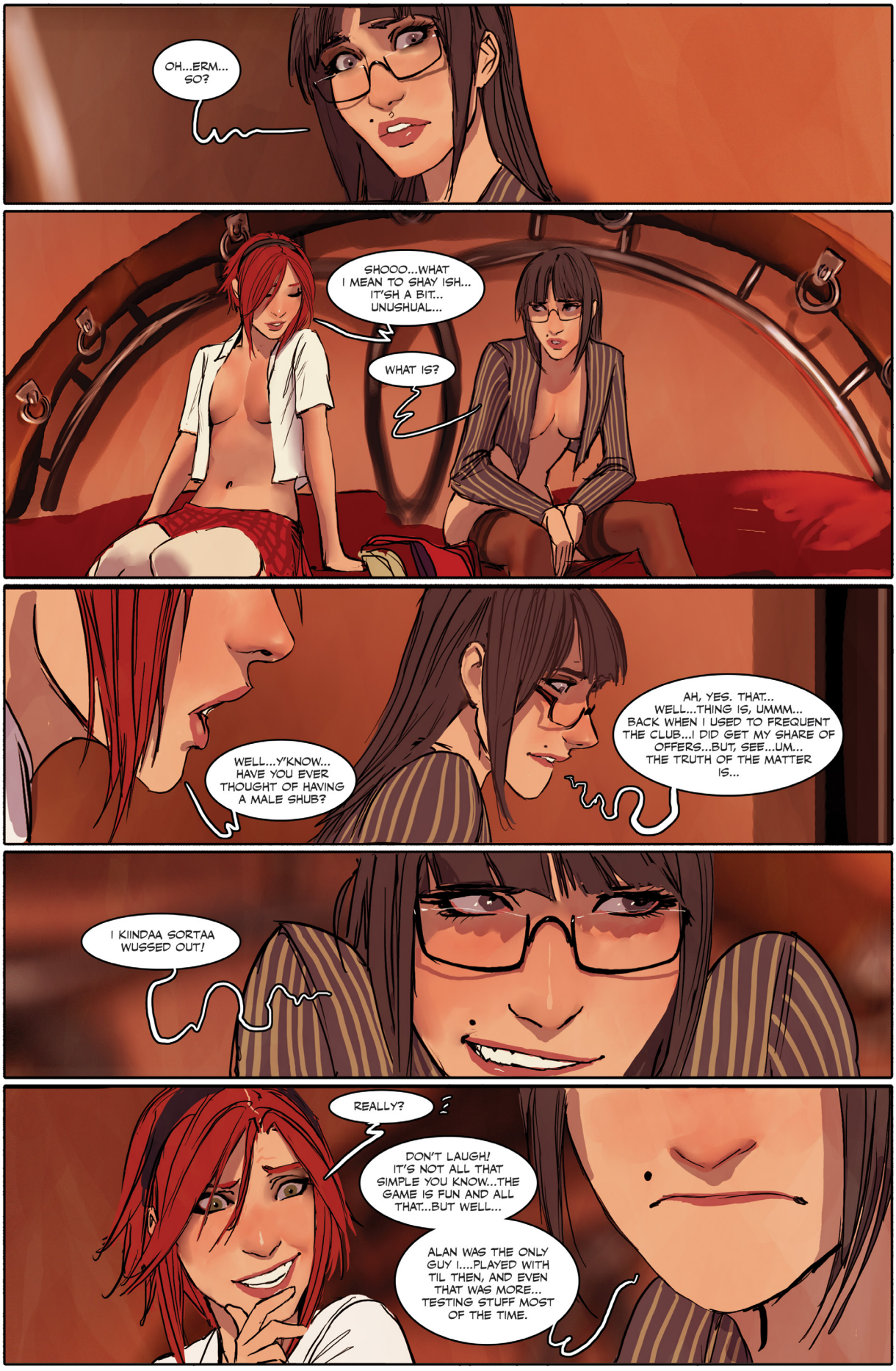

MEANWHILE, IN ANNE'S APARTMENT...
SO...UM...THAT REALLY DOES IT FOR YOU?
OH YES, IT'LL LOOK AMAZING!
N-NO, I MEAN ALL THAT GETTING TIED UP AND WHIPPED STUFF.
WELL, YEAH! I TOLD YOU, IT'S JUST A BIT OF FUN ROLEPLAY.
COULD HAVE FOOLED ME...
LEMME GUESS, GOOGLED IT?
MEBBE?
SIGH...
WHAT CAN I SAY? I LIKE IT, OKAY?
BUT...WHY? HOW? WHEN???
OKAY, OKAY! IT STARTED A FEW YEARS AGO - CHRIS AND HIS FRIEND ALAN STARTED MAKING THAT STUFF YOU SAW IN THE CLUB. INITIALLY I WAS WEIRDED OUT, BUT THEN I MET ALAN. TOM AND I BOTH BEFRIENDED HIM ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...HE WAS VERY OPEN ABOUT THIS WHOLE BDSM THING.

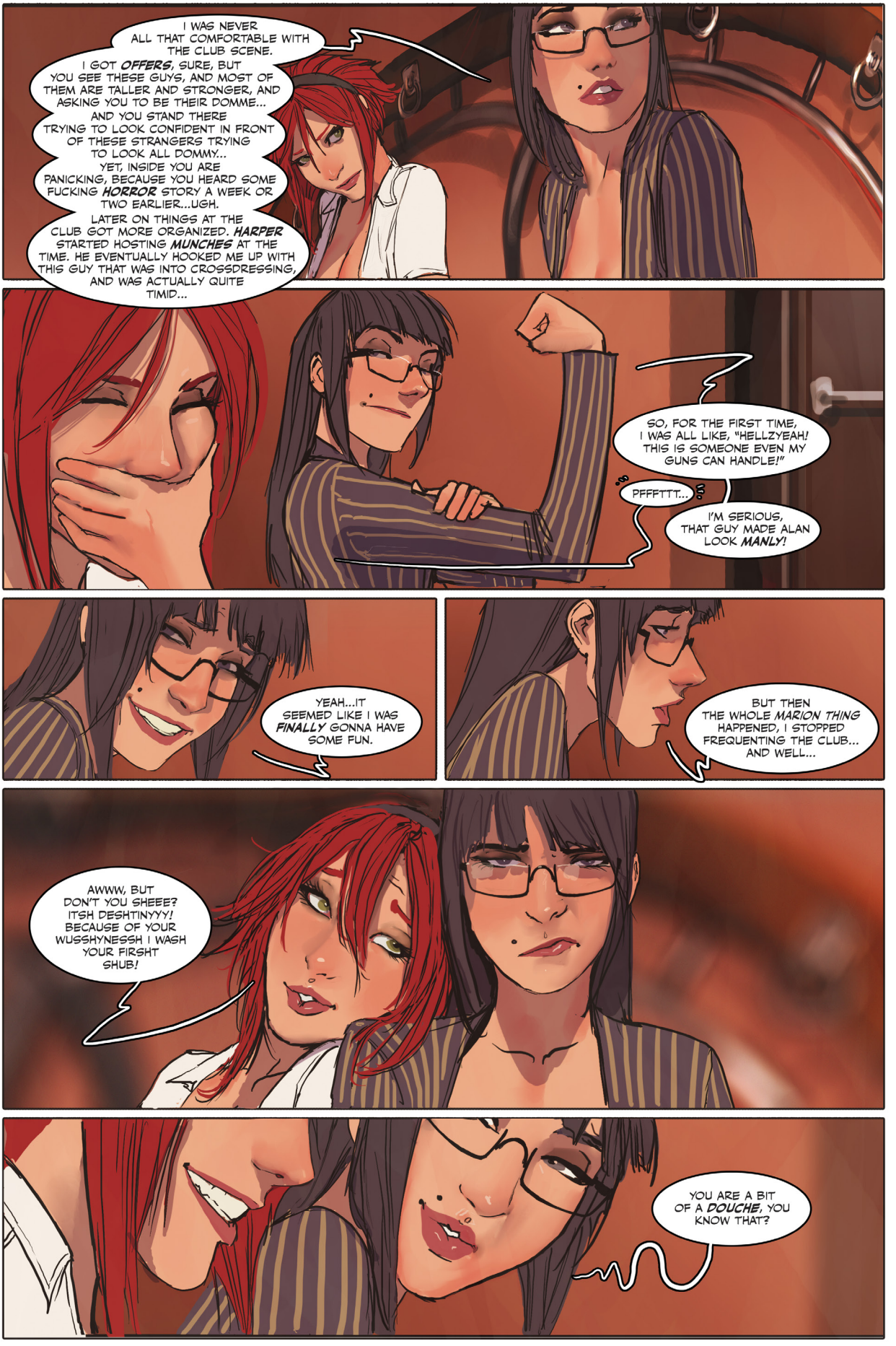

OKAY, SO HOW DO YOU GO FROM: THIS GUY WE KNOW LIKES IT...
TO: PUT SOME CLOTHESPINS ON MY NIPPLES?
OH MY GOD!!!
I PREFER CLAMPS!
CALM DOWN! I'M FUCKING WITH YOU!
YOU DON'T JUST JUMP INTO IT, IT'S A LEARNING PROCESS.
WE GOT INTO IT GRADUALLY. EVEN NOW, WE MOSTLY KEEP THINGS SENSUAL. NOT SO MUCH INTO THE HARDER STUFF.
SO THE STUFF ONLINE IS TRUE?
ONLINE PORN? COME ON, ANNE! YOU ARE SMARTER THAN THIS!
YES, THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO TAKE BDSM WAY TOO SERIOUSLY, OR TAKE IT TO STUPID EXTREMES, BUT WHAT ELSE IS NEW? HELL, YOU ARE A TATTOO ARTIST! YOU SHOULD KNOW THIS BETTER THAN ME!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU TOLD ME STORIES OF PEOPLE TAKING TATTOOING TOO FAR?
YEAH... FAIR ENOUGH.
LISTEN, THE BEST I CAN SAY IS THIS: SO FAR TOM AND I HAVE BEEN HAVING A LOT OF FUN. WE TRY STUFF OUT, WE SWITCH ROLES... AND I HAVEN'T REGRETTED IT FOR A SECOND!

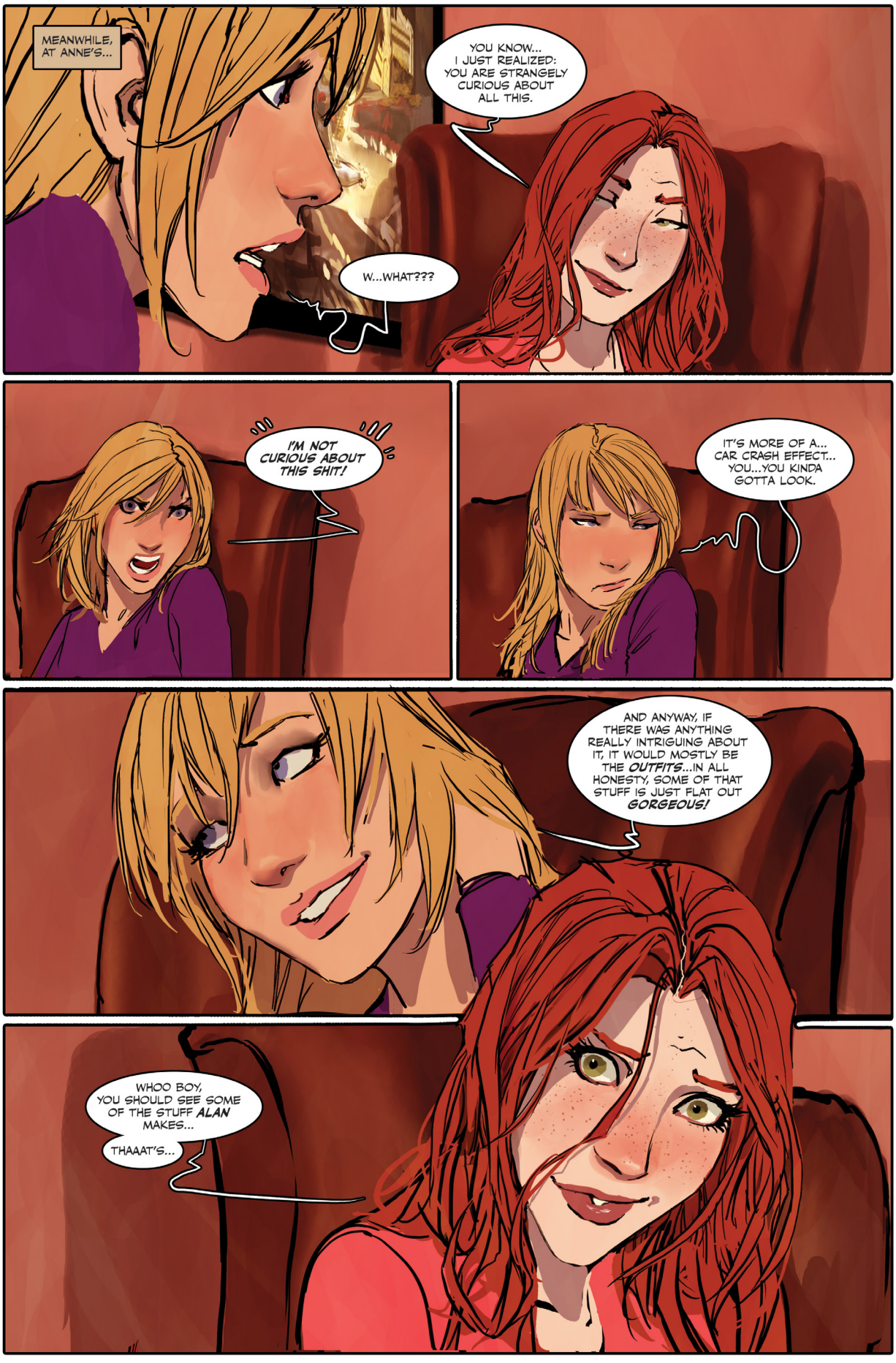

IT IS ACTUALLY STRANGELY LIBERATING TO BE TIED UP. YOU SURRENDER, AND COMPLETELY TRUST YOUR PARTNER.
AND ALSO SUBMITTING IS REEEALLY EXCITING...
AND DOMINATING... FEELS SO EMPOWERING... BUT ALSO STRANGELY GENEROUS AS YOU ULTIMATELY REWARD YOUR PARTNER.
ANNND DONE!
AND NOW... YOU ARE MY HELPLESS LITTLE TOY! HEH HEH!
UH HUH, UM JUST GIMME A SEC!
MY NOSE HAS BEEN ITCHING LIKE CRAZY!


WELL...THAT IS, I'M STILL KINDA WORKING ON THE DOMMING PART...
SURE, YOU KEEP DOING THAT!
MEANWHILE, MOST OF US MERE MORTALS HAVE TROUBLE FINDING SOMEONE TO TRUST IN GENERAL, LET ALONE WITH PERVY FREEDOM SURRENDERING SEX. SO...Y'KNOW, CAN'T REALLY RELATE.
SIGH...
RE-DUH-DE-DUH-DING
MMMYELLOW?
HEY ALAN, DID YOU FINISH MAKING THAT GIFT FOR LISA?
YEAH, BUT YOU SAID YOU'LL NEED IT FOR THE WEEKEND.
UH-HUH, CHANGE OF PLANS, YOU FREE?
WELL, I GUESS I COULD GET ALL THESE GIRLS OUT OF HERE AND DROP IT OFF.
IN AN HOUR OKAY?
PERFECT! OH, AND SAY HI TO THE GIRLS!
FUNNY!
YESSS! HE IS COMING!
YEASH...OW... I'M GONNA SHTAY TONIGHT, BUT I'M NOT GOING DOWN ON YOU ANYMORE, MY TONGUE ISH ALL NUMB!
OH YOU'LL DO WHATEVER I TELL YOU TO DO, AND YOU ARE GONNA LIKE IT, MISSY!
PFEET


ABOUT THREE HOURS EARLIER I WAS GENUINELY THINKING OF ENDING IT ALL...
THREE HOURS LATER I WANTED THE DAY TO LAST FOREVER...
I...WAS IN A WEIRD PLACE, EMOTIONALLY.
I WATCHED ALLY IN SILENCE WHILE SHE BROWSED THROUGH HER OUTFITS...CONSIDERING TELLING HER ABOUT MY LITTLE...CRISIS THAT DAY.
WONDERING WHAT SHE WOULD MAKE OF IT.
I SAID NOTHING IN THE END...
I GUESS ALLYCAT GOT MY TONGUE...
AND I WAS LEFT WITH A SORE TONGUE AND A MEAN LISP.
Y'KNOW, BHACK WHEN YHOU THOLD ME YOU WERE A BIGTIME FETHISHISHT, I SHERIOUSHLY UNDERESHTIMATED YOUR CLAIM.
WHAT CAN I SAY? ALAN MAKES FOR A CRAPPY SUB, BUT DUDE CAN MAKE FETISHWEAR WITH THE BEST OF THEM.
BUT, I DO STAND BY WHAT I SAID, YOU DON'T *HAVE TO* GO ALONG WITH MY STUPID...
AND I SHTAND WITH WHAT I SHAID... HE'SH OKAY SHO...ITSH FINE WITH ME.
HEH! THANK YOU. ALSO, DAMN! YOUR TONGUE REALLY TOOK A *POUNDING!*
YOU ARE SHAYING THAT LIKE YOU HAD *NOTHING* TO DO WITH IT!
YOU COULD HAVE *SHTOPPED* ME.
NAH, IT'SH OK. IT'SH MOSHTLY THAT SHMALL MEMBRANE THING UNDER IT THAT ISH SHORE... ALSHO, *SHTOP MOCKING ME!*
SHORRY!
SHTILL... I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE...
WHAT?
IT'SH ALL WELL...*LINGERIE*... Y'KNOW, FOR *WOMEN.*


OH...ERM... SO?
SHOOO...WHAT I MEAN TO SHAY ISH... IT'SH A BIT... UNUSHUAL...
WHAT IS?
WELL...Y'KNOW... HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF HAVING A MALE SHUB?
AH, YES. THAT... WELL...THING IS, UMMM... BACK WHEN I USED TO FREQUENT THE CLUB...I DID GET MY SHARE OF OFFERS...BUT, SEE...UM... THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS...
I KIINDAA SORTAA WUSSED OUT!
REALLY?
DON'T LAUGH! IT'S NOT ALL THAT SIMPLE YOU KNOW...THE GAME IS FUN AND ALL THAT...BUT WELL...
ALAN WAS THE ONLY GUY I....PLAYED WITH TIL THEN, AND EVEN THAT WAS MORE... TESTING STUFF MOST OF THE TIME.

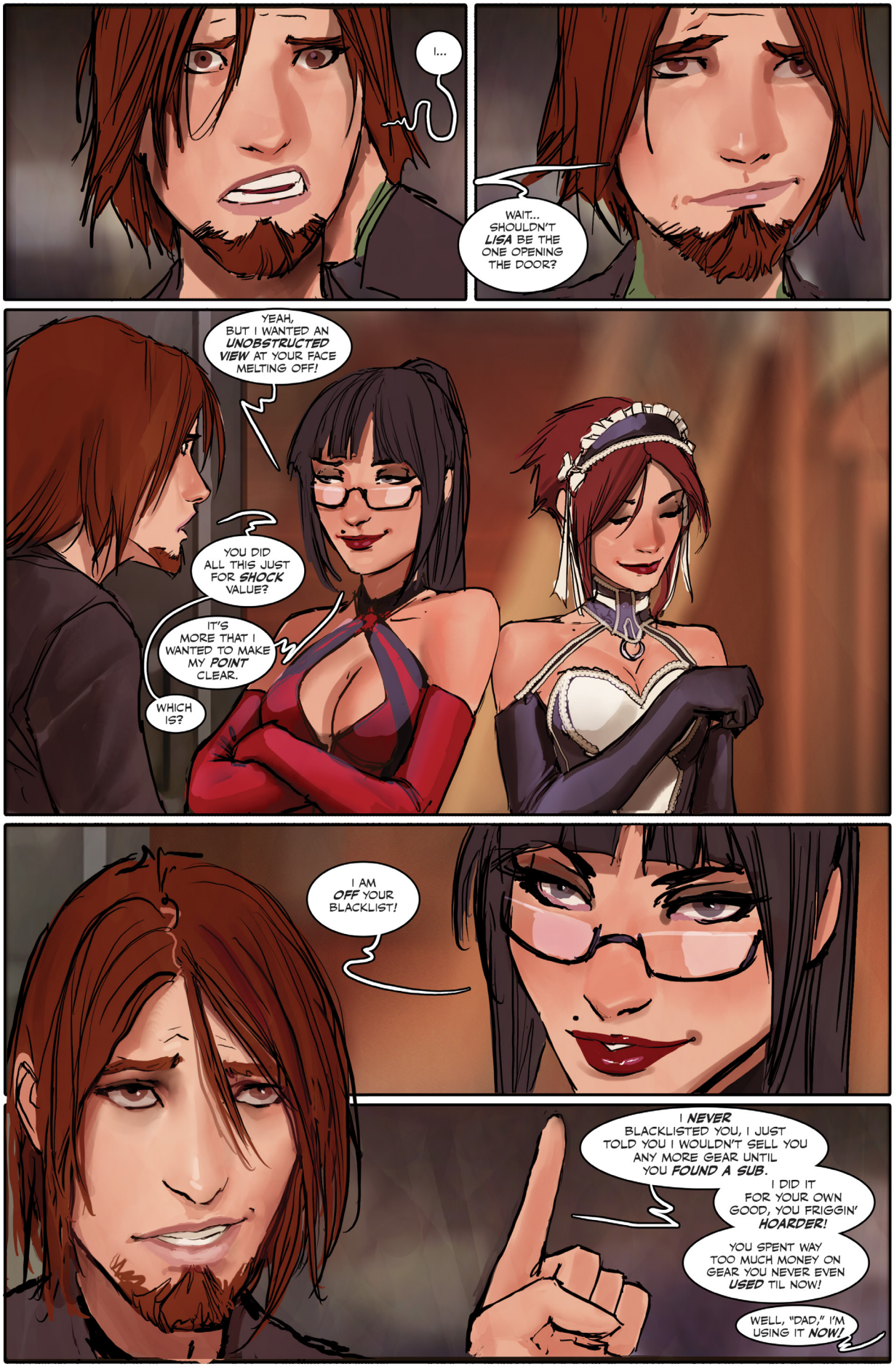

I WAS NEVER ALL THAT COMFORTABLE WITH THE CLUB SCENE.
I GOT OFFERS, SURE, BUT YOU SEE THESE GUYS, AND MOST OF THEM ARE TALLER AND STRONGER, AND ASKING YOU TO BE THEIR DOMME...
AND YOU STAND THERE TRYING TO LOOK CONFIDENT IN FRONT OF THESE STRANGERS TRYING TO LOOK ALL DOMMY...
YET, INSIDE YOU ARE PANICKING, BECAUSE YOU HEARD SOME FUCKING HORROR STORY A WEEK OR TWO EARLIER...UGH.
LATER ON THINGS AT THE CLUB GOT MORE ORGANIZED. HARPER STARTED HOSTING MUNCHES AT THE TIME. HE EVENTUALLY HOOKED ME UP WITH THIS GUY THAT WAS INTO CROSSDRESSING, AND WAS ACTUALLY QUITE TIMID...
SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WAS ALL LIKE, "HELLZYEAH! THIS IS SOMEONE EVEN MY GUNS CAN HANDLE!"
PFFFTTT...
I'M SERIOUS, THAT GUY MADE ALAN LOOK MANLY!
YEAH...IT SEEMED LIKE I WAS FINALLY GONNA HAVE SOME FUN.
BUT THEN THE WHOLE MARION THING HAPPENED, I STOPPED FREQUENTING THE CLUB... AND WELL...
AWWW, BUT DON'T YOU SHEEE? ITSH DESHTINYYY! BECAUSE OF YOUR WUSSHYNESSH I WASH YOUR FIRSHT SHUB!
YOU ARE A BIT OF A DOUCHE, YOU KNOW THAT?

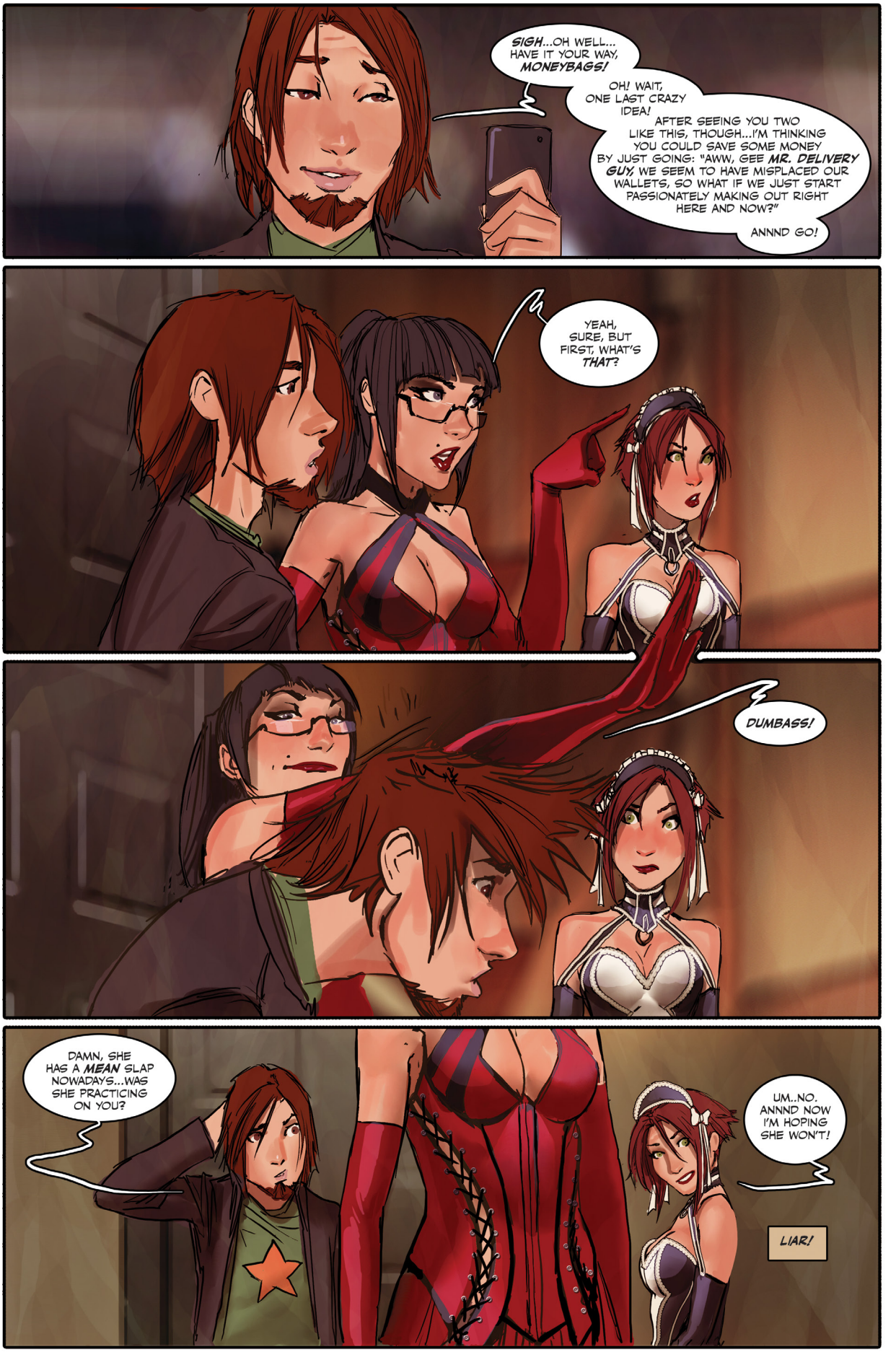

MEANWHILE, AT ANNE'S...
YOU KNOW... I JUST REALIZED: YOU ARE STRANGELY CURIOUS ABOUT ALL THIS.
W...WHAT???
I'M NOT CURIOUS ABOUT THIS SHIT!
IT'S MORE OF A... CAR CRASH EFFECT... YOU...YOU KINDA GOTTA LOOK.
AND ANYWAY, IF THERE WAS ANYTHING REALLY INTRIGUING ABOUT IT, IT WOULD MOSTLY BE THE OUTFITS...IN ALL HONESTY, SOME OF THAT STUFF IS JUST FLAT OUT GORGEOUS!
WHOO BOY, YOU SHOULD SEE SOME OF THE STUFF ALAN MAKES...
THAAAT'S...

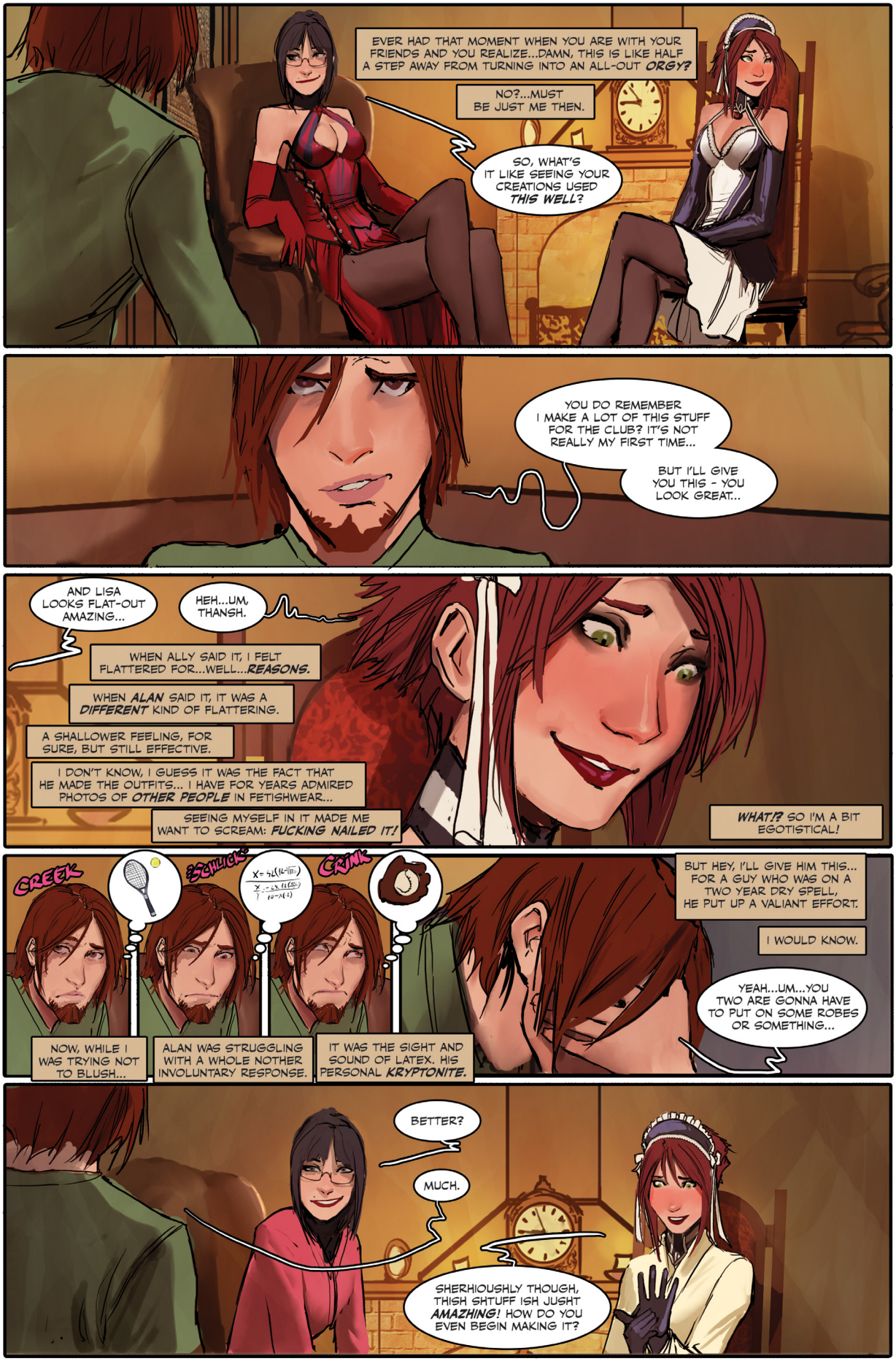
AMAZING...YOU KNOW I GOTTA SHAY, ALAN REALLY KNOWSH HISH LINGERIE!
I USED TO TRY TO GET HIM TO WEAR IT!
NO WAY!
YEAH... THAT'S WHAT HE SAID...
DAMN SHAME, TOO! DUDE COULD REALLY ROCK THE LIPSTICK.
YOU KNOW, I ALWAYS HATED THESE MOMENTS IN MOVIES!
MOMENTS?
"TRYING SHIT OUT" SCENES!
YEAH, WELL, WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF HIGH-END FETISHWEAR.
TRYING SHIT OUT IS PRETTY MUCH HALF THE FUN!
DID I MENTION THIS WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITE OUTFITS?
OWW! YEAH, I SHEE ITSH... POTENTIAL.
NOW, TAKE OFF THE CLAMPSH!

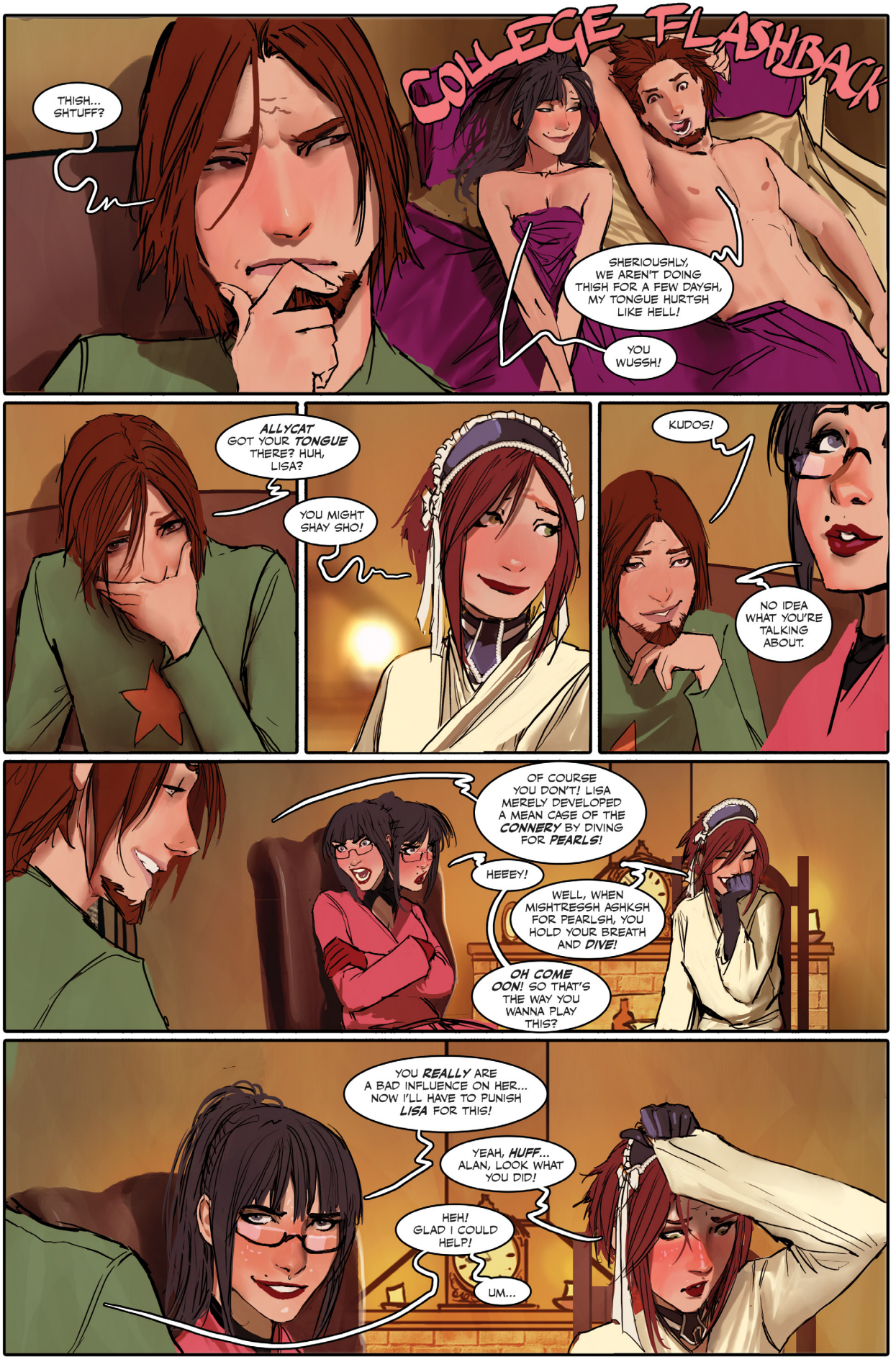
I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T INTO *PETPLAY*?
I WAS NEVER IN THE SCOUTS, EITHER, BUT I STILL STICK TO THE *"ALWAYS BE PREPARED"* MOTTO.
UH-HUH...
OKAY...THISH ONE WAS DEFINITELY NOT MADE FOR DANCING.
DANCING, HUH?
HOLY CRAP, WHAT SHADIST THOUGHT THESHE WERE A GOOD IDEA?
WELL, I LIKE THEM!
YOU WEAR THEM, THEN!!!
OKAY...I TRIED AVOIDING THISH QUESTION, BUT YEAH...HOW MUCH DO YOU *SHPEND* ON ALL THISH SHTUFF?
JUST... DON'T ASK!

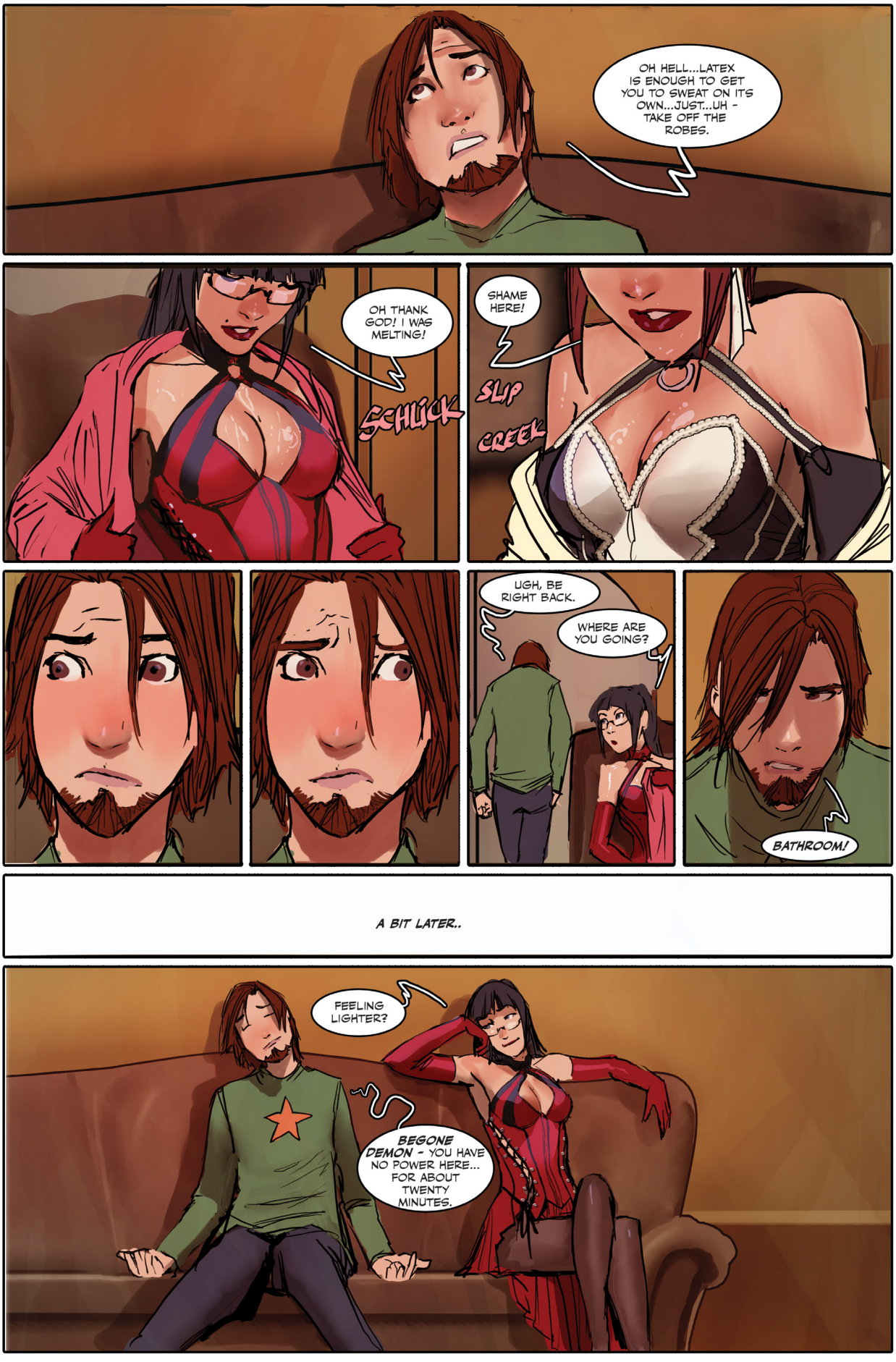
OH HOLY HELL!
WELL, NOW YOU'RE JUST SHOWING OFF!
HEY! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO KEPT SAYING STOP WASTING MONEY! GET A SUB FIRST!
YEAH...
WELL? STILL THINK I WAS WASTING MONEY?

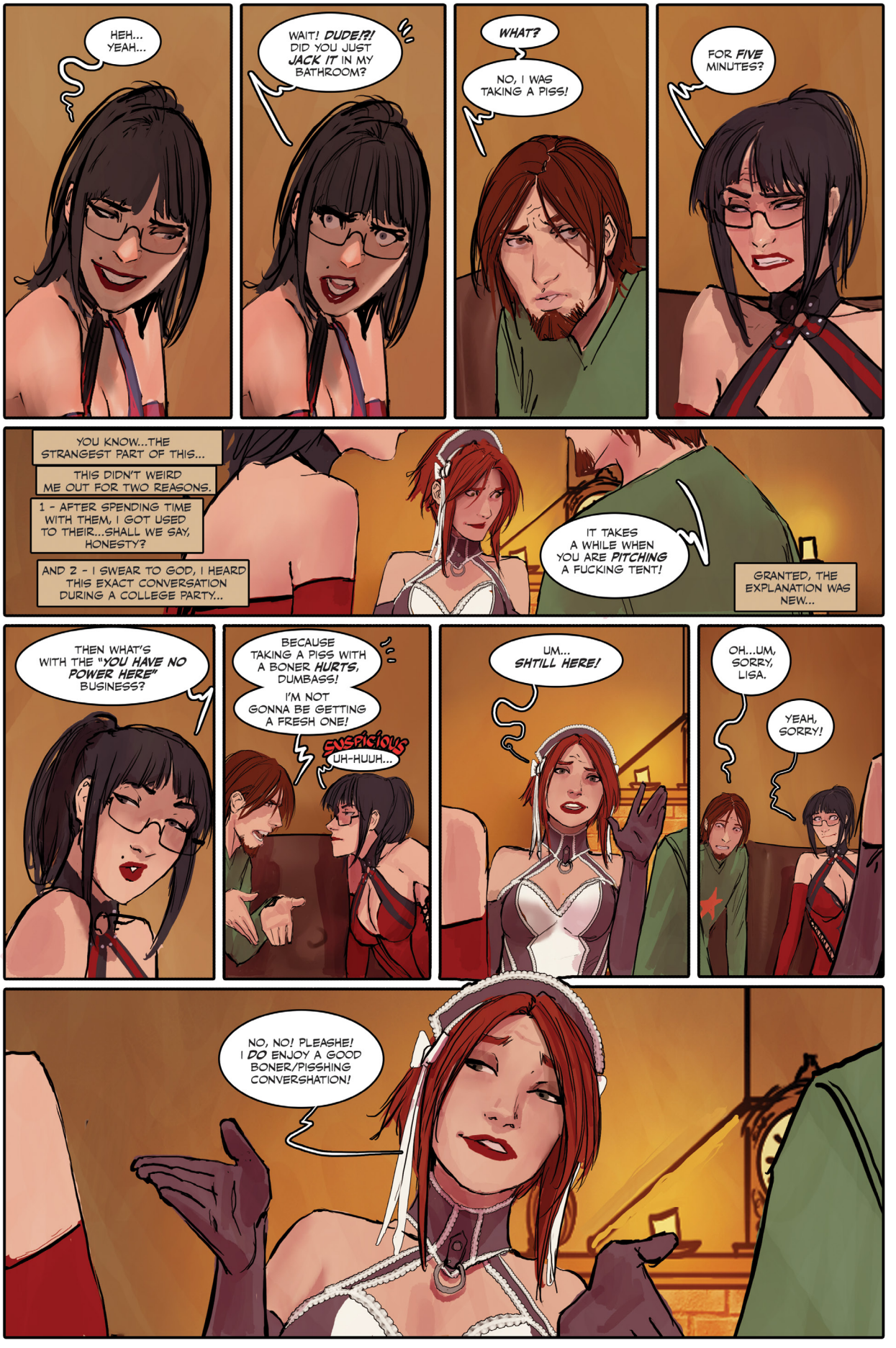

I...
WAIT... SHOULDN'T LISA BE THE ONE OPENING THE DOOR?
YEAH, BUT I WANTED AN UNOBSTRUCTED VIEW AT YOUR FACE MELTING OFF!
YOU DID ALL THIS JUST FOR SHOCK VALUE?
IT'S MORE THAT I WANTED TO MAKE MY POINT CLEAR.
WHICH IS?
I AM OFF YOUR BLACKLIST!
I NEVER BLACKLISTED YOU, I JUST TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T SELL YOU ANY MORE GEAR UNTIL YOU FOUND A SUB.
I DID IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, YOU FRIGGIN' HOARDER!
YOU SPENT WAY TOO MUCH MONEY ON GEAR YOU NEVER EVEN USED TIL NOW!
WELL, "DAD," I'M USING IT NOW!

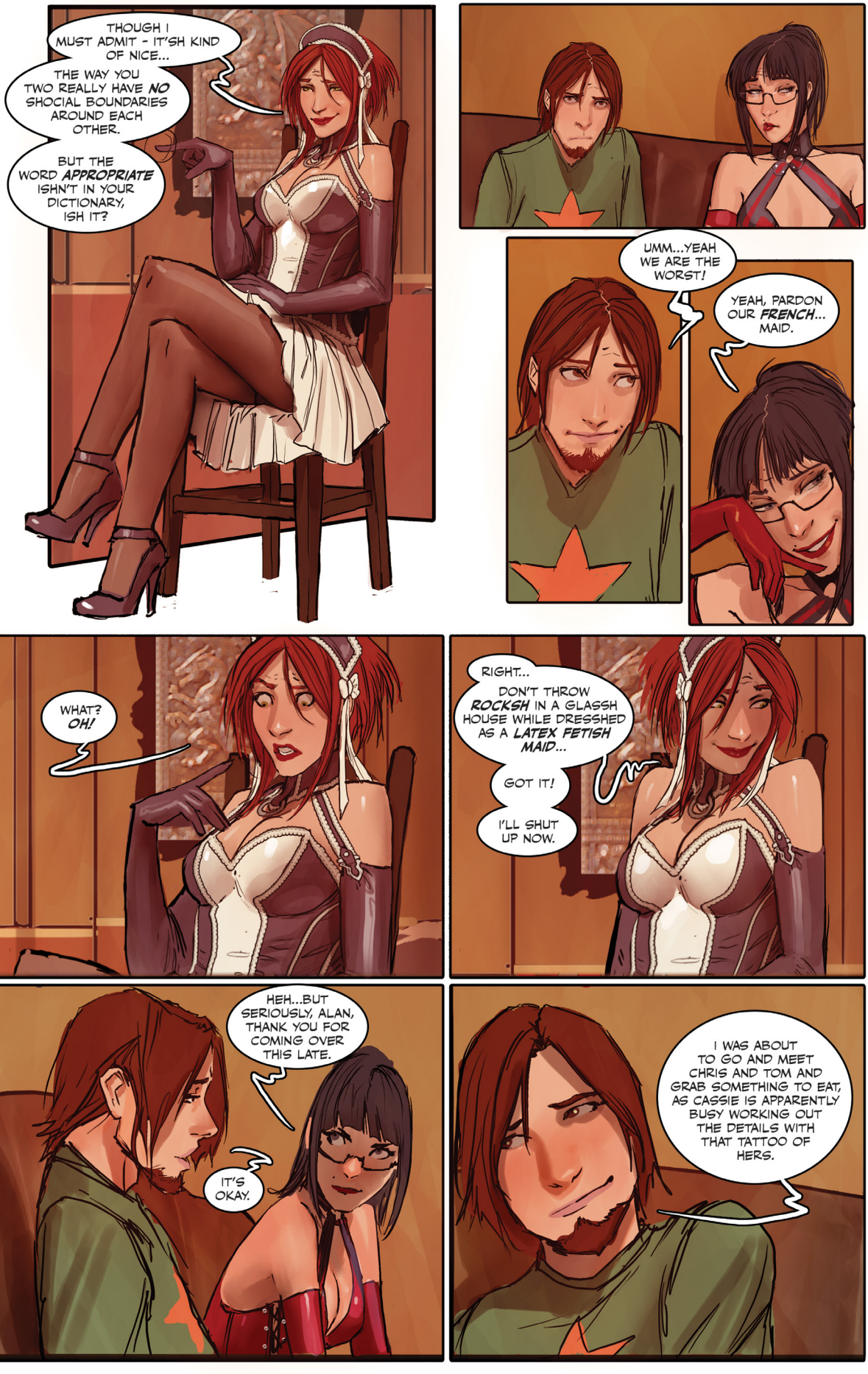

SIGH...OH WELL... HAVE IT YOUR WAY, MONEYBAGS!
OH! WAIT, ONE LAST CRAZY IDEA!
AFTER SEEING YOU TWO LIKE THIS, THOUGH...I'M THINKING YOU COULD SAVE SOME MONEY BY JUST GOING: "AWW, GEE MR. DELIVERY GUY, WE SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED OUR WALLETS, SO WHAT IF WE JUST START PASSIONATELY MAKING OUT RIGHT HERE AND NOW?"
ANNND GO!
YEAH, SURE, BUT FIRST, WHAT'S THAT?
DUMBASS!
DAMN, SHE HAS A MEAN SLAP NOWADAYS...WAS SHE PRACTICING ON YOU?
UM..NO. ANNND NOW I'M HOPING SHE WON'T!
LIAR!

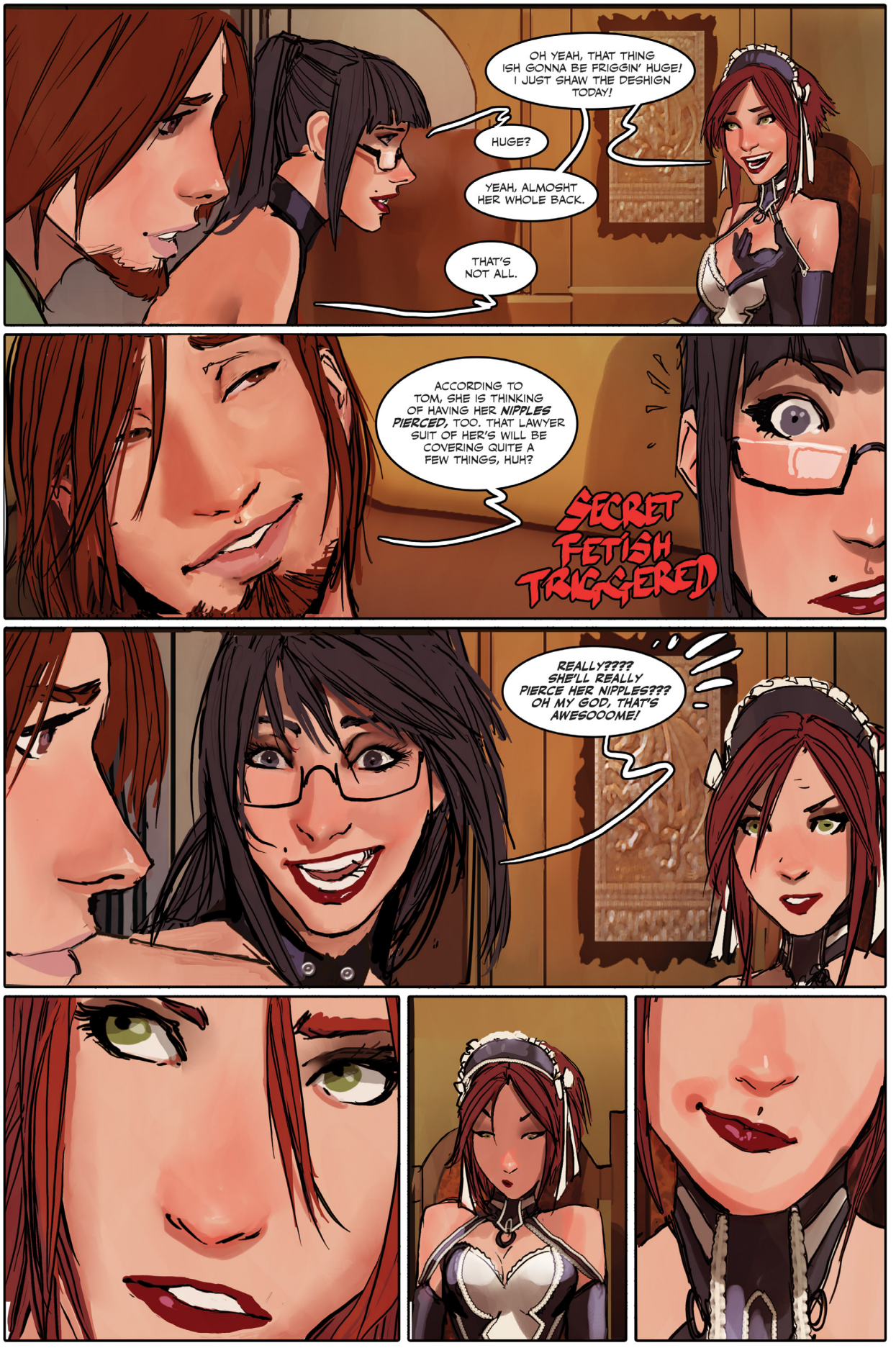

EVER HAD THAT MOMENT WHEN YOU ARE WITH YOUR FRIENDS AND YOU REALIZE...DAMN, THIS IS LIKE HALF A STEP AWAY FROM TURNING INTO AN ALL-OUT ORGY?
NO?...MUST BE JUST ME THEN.
SO, WHAT'S IT LIKE SEEING YOUR CREATIONS USED THIS WELL?
YOU DO REMEMBER I MAKE A LOT OF THIS STUFF FOR THE CLUB? IT'S NOT REALLY MY FIRST TIME...
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU THIS - YOU LOOK GREAT...
AND LISA LOOKS FLAT-OUT AMAZING...
HEH...UM, THANSH.
WHEN ALLY SAID IT, I FELT FLATTERED FOR...WELL...REASONS.
WHEN ALAN SAID IT, IT WAS A DIFFERENT KIND OF FLATTERING.
A SHALLOWER FEELING, FOR SURE, BUT STILL EFFECTIVE.
I DON'T KNOW, I GUESS IT WAS THE FACT THAT HE MADE THE OUTFITS... I HAVE FOR YEARS ADMIRED PHOTOS OF OTHER PEOPLE IN FETISHWEAR...
SEEING MYSELF IN IT MADE ME WANT TO SCREAM: FUCKING NAILED IT!
WHAT!? SO I'M A BIT EGOTISTICAL!
CREEK
SCHLICK
CRUNK
NOW, WHILE I WAS TRYING NOT TO BLUSH...
ALAN WAS STRUGGLING WITH A WHOLE NOTHER INVOLUNTARY RESPONSE.
IT WAS THE SIGHT AND SOUND OF LATEX. HIS PERSONAL KRYPTONITE.
BUT HEY, I'LL GIVE HIM THIS... FOR A GUY WHO WAS ON A TWO YEAR DRY SPELL, HE PUT UP A VALIANT EFFORT.
I WOULD KNOW.
YEAH...UM...YOU TWO ARE GONNA HAVE TO PUT ON SOME ROBES OR SOMETHING...
BETTER?
MUCH.
SHERHIOUSHLY THOUGH, THISH SHTUFF ISH JUSHT AMAZHING! HOW DO YOU EVEN BEGIN MAKING IT?

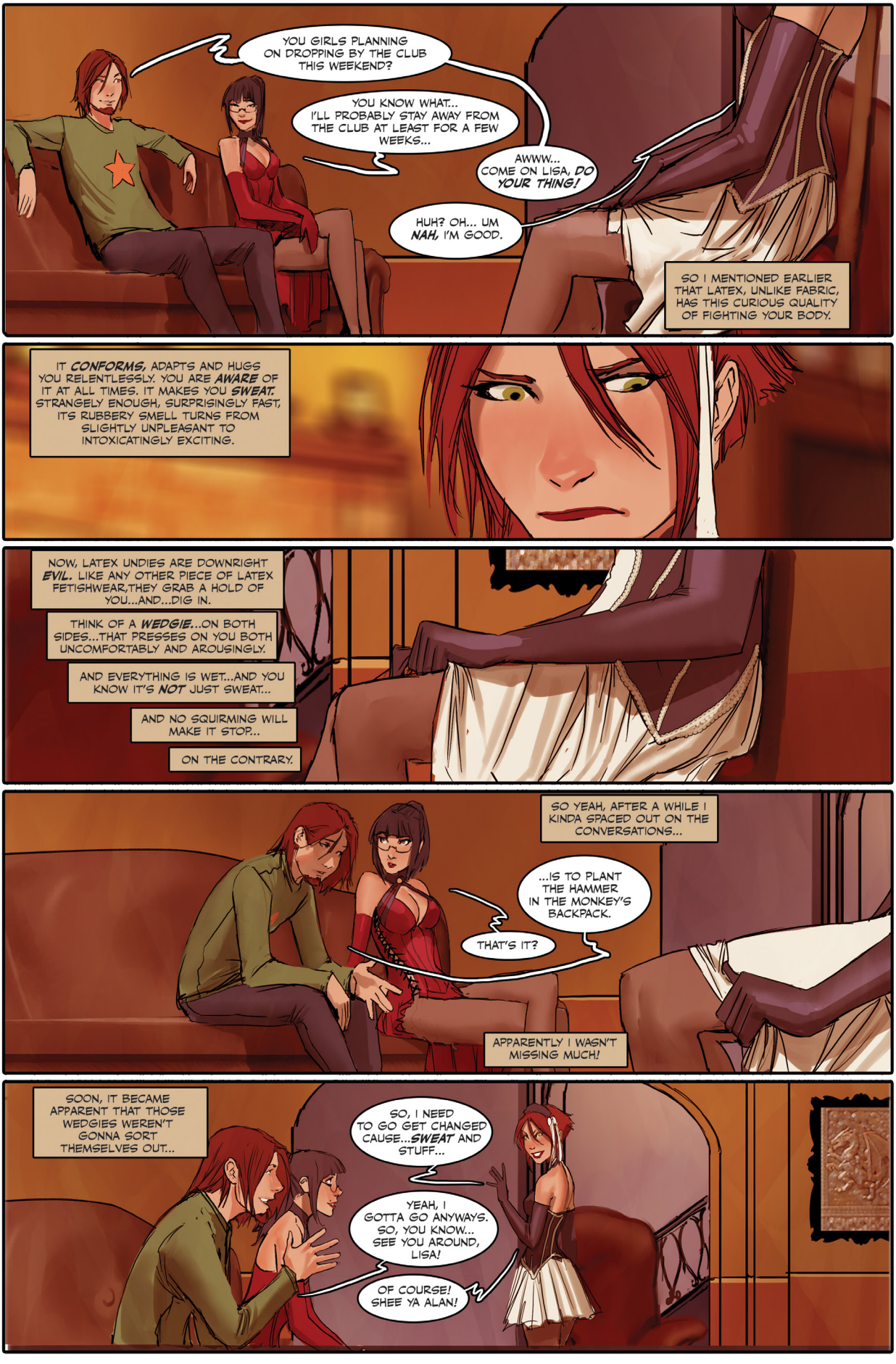

COLLEGE FLASHBACK
THISH... SHTUFF?
SHERIOUSHLY, WE AREN'T DOING THISH FOR A FEW DAYSH, MY TONGUE HURTSH LIKE HELL!
YOU WUSSH!
ALLYCAT GOT YOUR TONGUE THERE? HUH, LISA?
YOU MIGHT SHAY SHO!
KUDOS!
NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
OF COURSE YOU DON'T! LISA MERELY DEVELOPED A MEAN CASE OF THE CONNERY BY DIVING FOR PEARLS!
HEEEY!
WELL, WHEN MISHTRESSH ASHKSH FOR PEARLSH, YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH AND DIVE!
OH COME OON! SO THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANNA PLAY THIS?
YOU REALLY ARE A BAD INFLUENCE ON HER... NOW I'LL HAVE TO PUNISH LISA FOR THIS!
YEAH, HUFF... ALAN, LOOK WHAT YOU DID!
HEH! GLAD I COULD HELP!
UM...

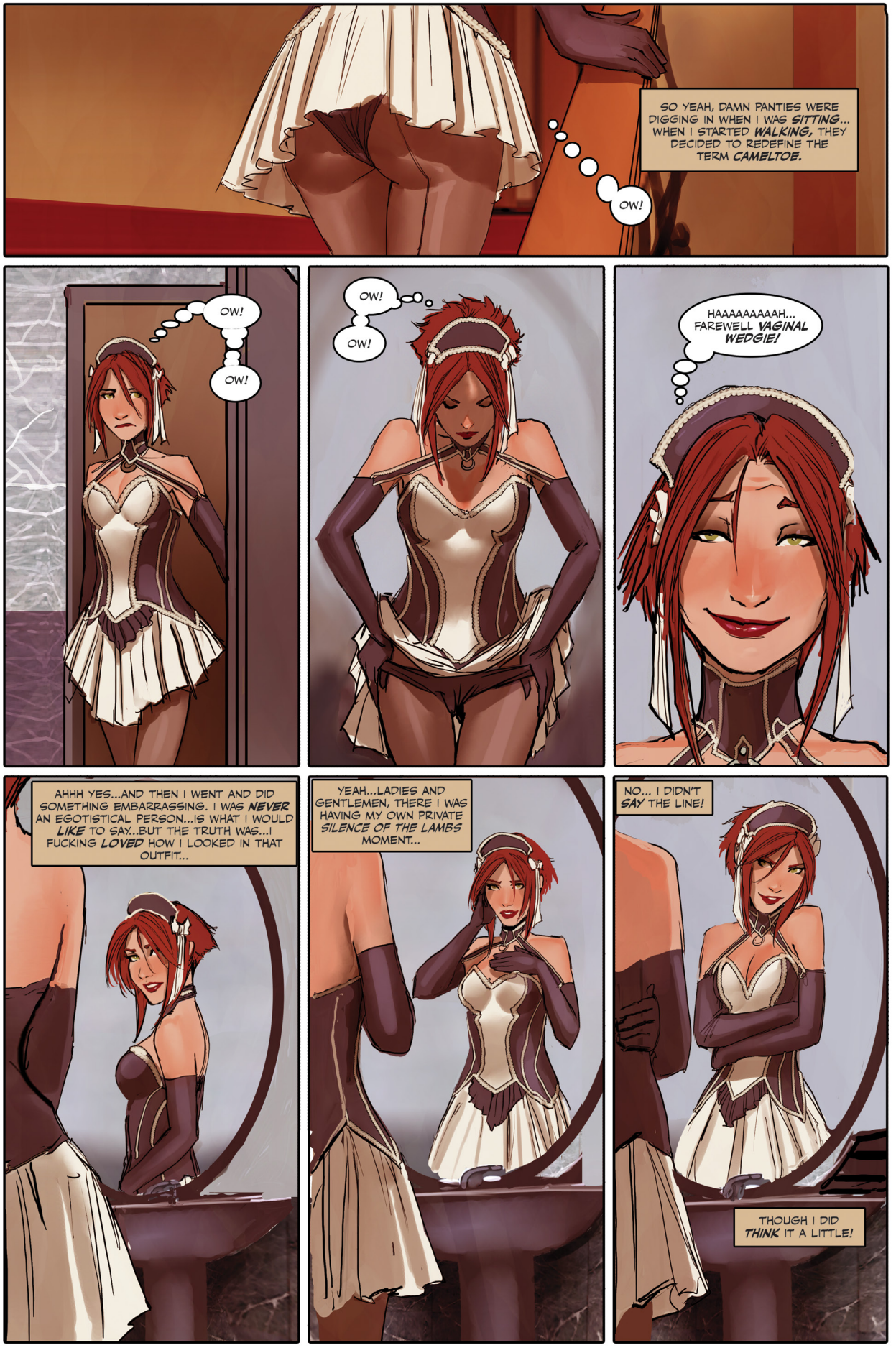

OH HELL...LATEX IS ENOUGH TO GET YOU TO SWEAT ON ITS OWN...JUST...UH - TAKE OFF THE ROBES.
OH THANK GOD! I WAS MELTING!
SCHLICK
SHAME HERE!
SLIP
CREEK
UGH, BE RIGHT BACK.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
BATHROOM!
A BIT LATER..
FEELING LIGHTER?
BEGONE DEMON - YOU HAVE NO POWER HERE... FOR ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES.


HEH... YEAH...
WAIT! DUDE?! DID YOU JUST JACK IT IN MY BATHROOM?
WHAT?
NO, I WAS TAKING A PISS!
FOR FIVE MINUTES?
YOU KNOW...THE STRANGEST PART OF THIS...
THIS DIDN'T WEIRD ME OUT FOR TWO REASONS.
1 - AFTER SPENDING TIME WITH THEM, I GOT USED TO THEIR...SHALL WE SAY, HONESTY?
AND 2 - I SWEAR TO GOD, I HEARD THIS EXACT CONVERSATION DURING A COLLEGE PARTY...
IT TAKES A WHILE WHEN YOU ARE PITCHING A FUCKING TENT!
GRANTED, THE EXPLANATION WAS NEW...
THEN WHAT'S WITH THE "YOU HAVE NO POWER HERE" BUSINESS?
BECAUSE TAKING A PISS WITH A BONER HURTS, DUMBASS!
I'M NOT GONNA BE GETTING A FRESH ONE!
SUSPICIOUS
UH-HUUH...
UM... SHTILL HERE!
OH...UM, SORRY, LISA.
YEAH, SORRY!
NO, NO! PLEASHE! I DO ENJOY A GOOD BONER/PISSHING CONVERSHATION!

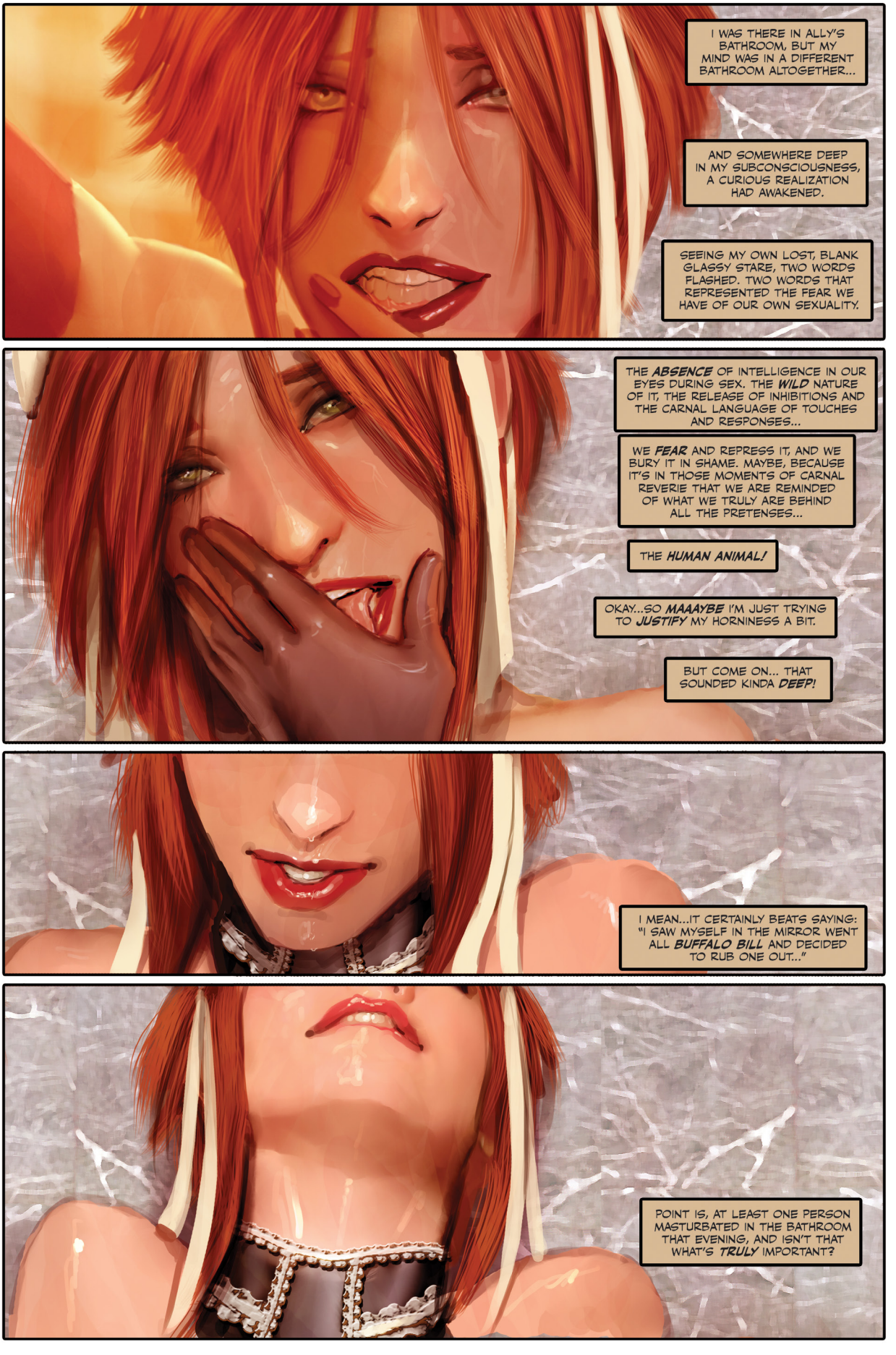

THOUGH I MUST ADMIT - IT'SH KIND OF NICE...
THE WAY YOU TWO REALLY HAVE NO SHOCIAL BOUNDARIES AROUND EACH OTHER.
BUT THE WORD APPROPRIATE ISHN'T IN YOUR DICTIONARY, ISH IT?
UMM...YEAH WE ARE THE WORST!
YEAH, PARDON OUR FRENCH... MAID.
WHAT? OH!
RIGHT... DON'T THROW ROCKSH IN A GLASSH HOUSE WHILE DRESSHED AS A LATEX FETISH MAID...
GOT IT!
I'LL SHUT UP NOW.
HEH...BUT SERIOUSLY, ALAN, THANK YOU FOR COMING OVER THIS LATE.
IT'S OKAY.
I WAS ABOUT TO GO AND MEET CHRIS AND TOM AND GRAB SOMETHING TO EAT, AS CASSIE IS APPARENTLY BUSY WORKING OUT THE DETAILS WITH THAT TATTOO OF HERS.

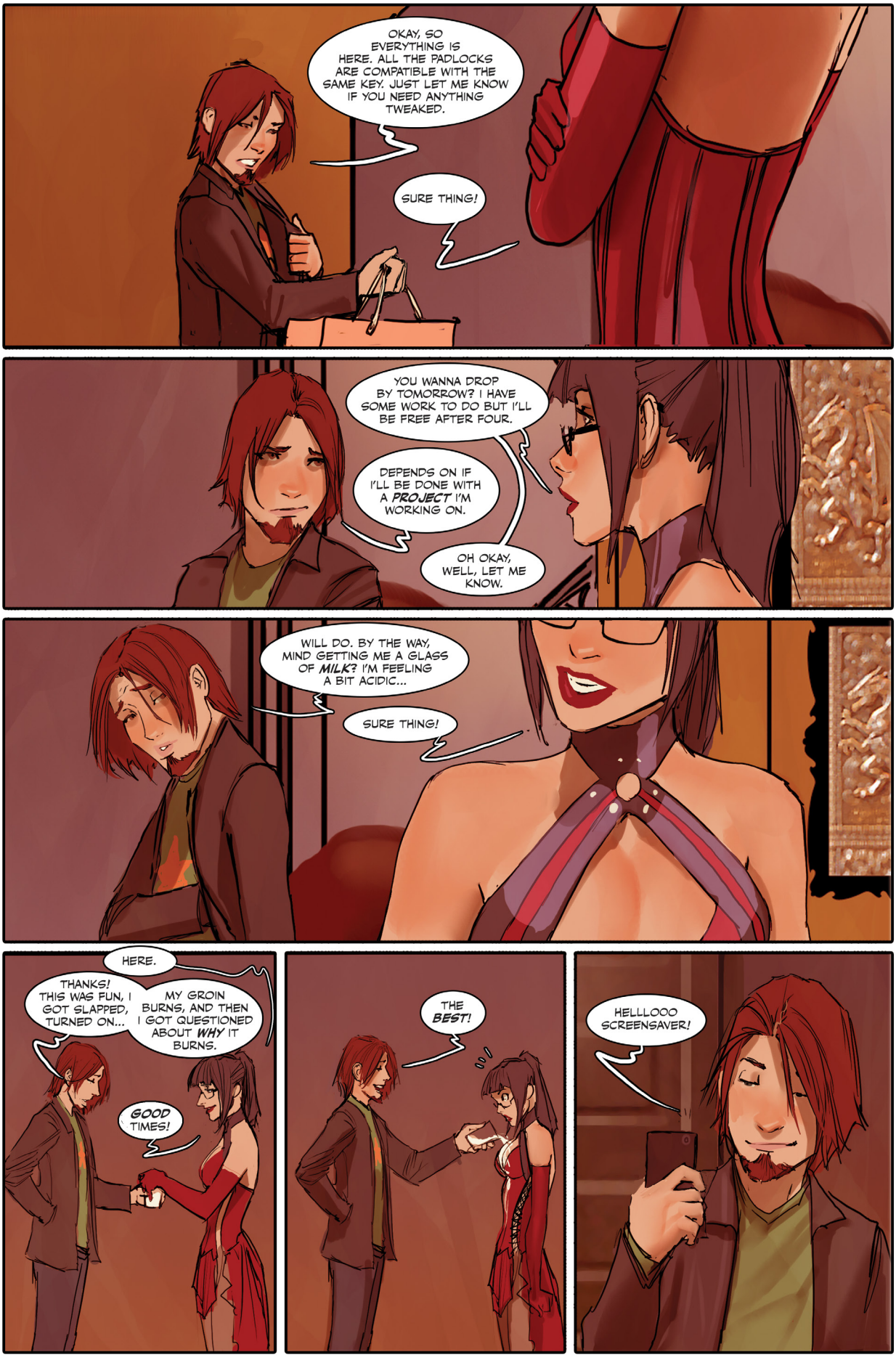

OH YEAH, THAT THING ISH GONNA BE FRIGGIN' HUGE! I JUST SHAW THE DESHIGN TODAY!
HUGE?
YEAH, ALMOSHT HER WHOLE BACK.
THAT'S NOT ALL.
ACCORDING TO TOM, SHE IS THINKING OF HAVING HER NIPPLES PIERCED, TOO. THAT LAWYER SUIT OF HER'S WILL BE COVERING QUITE A FEW THINGS, HUH?
SECRET FETISH TRIGGERED
REALLY???? SHE'LL REALLY PIERCE HER NIPPLES??? OH MY GOD, THAT'S AWESOOOME!


YOU GIRLS PLANNING ON DROPPING BY THE CLUB THIS WEEKEND?
YOU KNOW WHAT... I'LL PROBABLY STAY AWAY FROM THE CLUB AT LEAST FOR A FEW WEEKS...
AWWW... COME ON LISA, DO YOUR THING!
HUH? OH... UM NAH, I'M GOOD.
SO I MENTIONED EARLIER THAT LATEX, UNLIKE FABRIC, HAS THIS CURIOUS QUALITY OF FIGHTING YOUR BODY.
IT CONFORMS, ADAPTS AND HUGS YOU RELENTLESSLY. YOU ARE AWARE OF IT AT ALL TIMES. IT MAKES YOU SWEAT. STRANGELY ENOUGH, SURPRISINGLY FAST, IT'S RUBBERY SMELL TURNS FROM SLIGHTLY UNPLEASANT TO INTOXICATINGLY EXCITING.
NOW, LATEX UNDIES ARE DOWNRIGHT EVIL. LIKE ANY OTHER PIECE OF LATEX FETISHWEAR,THEY GRAB A HOLD OF YOU...AND...DIG IN.
THINK OF A WEDGIE...ON BOTH SIDES...THAT PRESSES ON YOU BOTH UNCOMFORTABLY AND AROUSINGLY.
AND EVERYTHING IS WET...AND YOU KNOW IT'S NOT JUST SWEAT...
AND NO SQUIRMING WILL MAKE IT STOP...
ON THE CONTRARY.
SO YEAH, AFTER A WHILE I KINDA SPACED OUT ON THE CONVERSATIONS...
...IS TO PLANT THE HAMMER IN THE MONKEY'S BACKPACK.
THAT'S IT?
APPARENTLY I WASN'T MISSING MUCH!
SOON, IT BECAME APPARENT THAT THOSE WEDGIES WEREN'T GONNA SORT THEMSELVES OUT...
SO, I NEED TO GO GET CHANGED CAUSE...SWEAT AND STUFF...
YEAH, I GOTTA GO ANYWAYS. SO, YOU KNOW... SEE YOU AROUND, LISA!
OF COURSE! SHEE YA ALAN!


SO YEAH, DAMN PANTIES WERE DIGGING IN WHEN I WAS SITTING... WHEN I STARTED WALKING, THEY DECIDED TO REDEFINE THE TERM CAMELTOE.
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
HAAAAAAAAAH... FAREWELL VAGINAL WEDGIE!
AHHH YES...AND THEN I WENT AND DID SOMETHING EMBARRASSING. I WAS NEVER AN EGOTISTICAL PERSON...IS WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO SAY...BUT THE TRUTH WAS...I FUCKING LOVED HOW I LOOKED IN THAT OUTFIT...
YEAH...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THERE I WAS HAVING MY OWN PRIVATE SILENCE OF THE LAMBS MOMENT...
NO... I DIDN'T SAY THE LINE!
THOUGH I DID THINK IT A LITTLE!

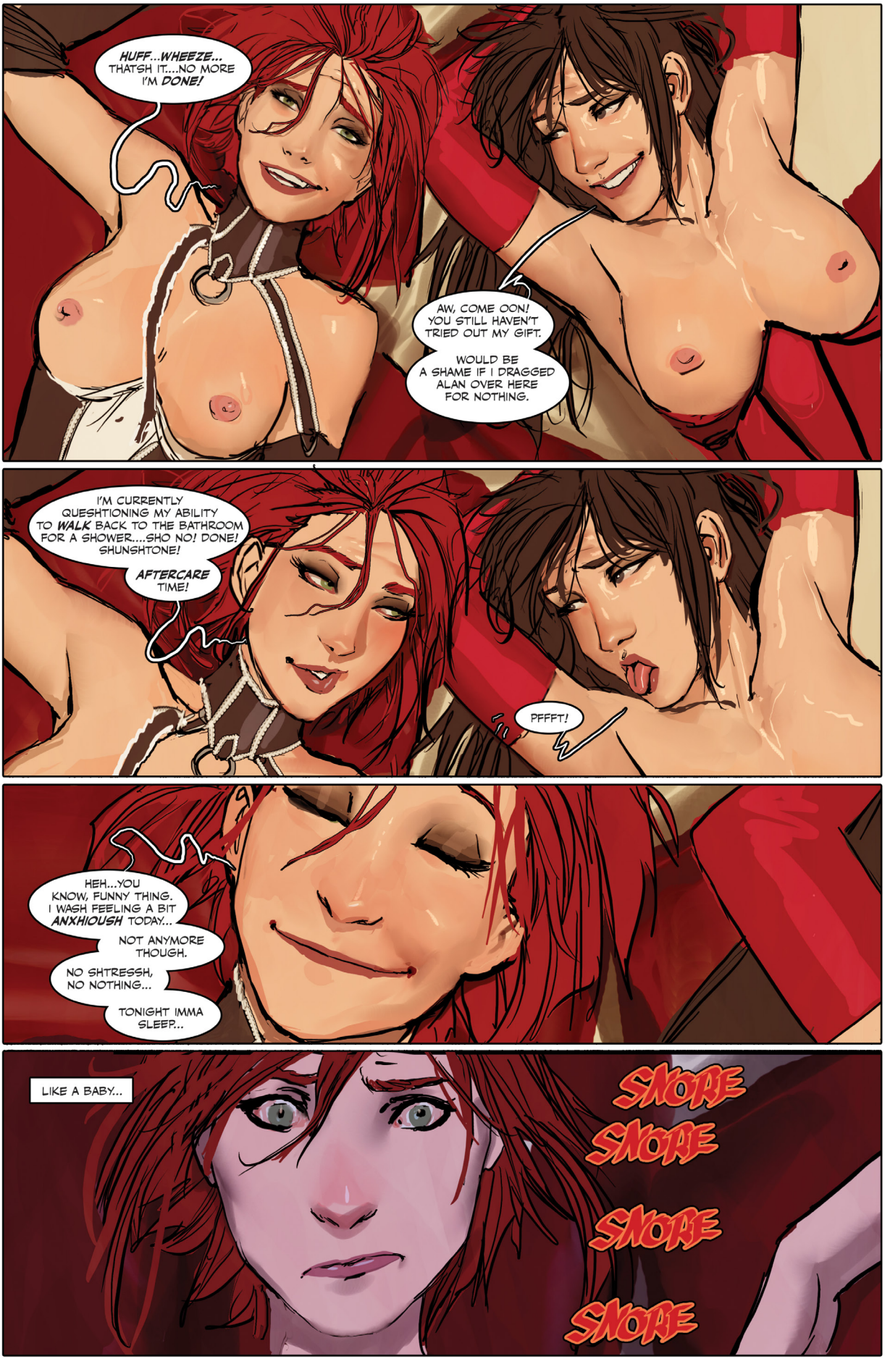
FROM THERE IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH...
TRANSFORMATIVE POWER OF THE WARDROBE, COMBINED WITH SWEAT, SMELL, RUBBING AND *IMAGINATION*...
ANNND I WAS OFF...

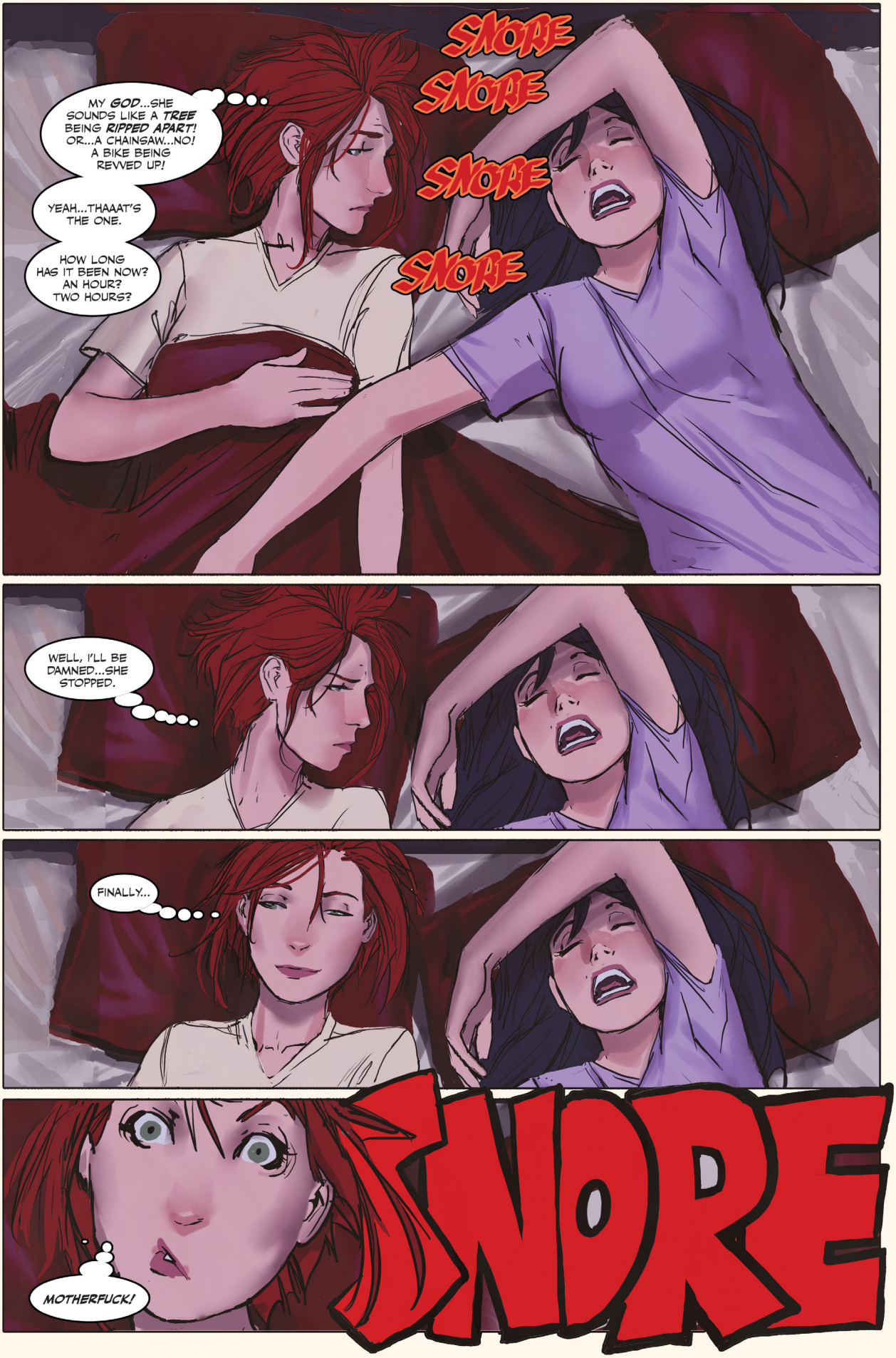

I WAS THERE IN ALLY'S BATHROOM, BUT MY MIND WAS IN A DIFFERENT BATHROOM ALTOGETHER...
AND SOMEWHERE DEEP IN MY SUBCONSCIOUSNESS, A CURIOUS REALIZATION HAD AWAKENED.
SEEING MY OWN LOST, BLANK GLASSY STARE, TWO WORDS FLASHED. TWO WORDS THAT REPRESENTED THE FEAR WE HAVE OF OUR OWN SEXUALITY.
THE ABSENCE OF INTELLIGENCE IN OUR EYES DURING SEX. THE WILD NATURE OF IT, THE RELEASE OF INHIBITIONS AND THE CARNAL LANGUAGE OF TOUCHES AND RESPONSES...
WE FEAR AND REPRESS IT, AND WE BURY IT IN SHAME. MAYBE, BECAUSE IT'S IN THOSE MOMENTS OF CARNAL REVERIE THAT WE ARE REMINDED OF WHAT WE TRULY ARE BEHIND ALL THE PRETENSES...
THE HUMAN ANIMAL!
OKAY...SO MAAAYBE I'M JUST TRYING TO JUSTIFY MY HORNINESS A BIT.
BUT COME ON... THAT SOUNDED KINDA DEEP!
I MEAN...IT CERTAINLY BEATS SAYING: "I SAW MYSELF IN THE MIRROR WENT ALL BUFFALO BILL AND DECIDED TO RUB ONE OUT..."
POINT IS, AT LEAST ONE PERSON MASTURBATED IN THE BATHROOM THAT EVENING, AND ISN'T THAT WHAT'S TRULY IMPORTANT?

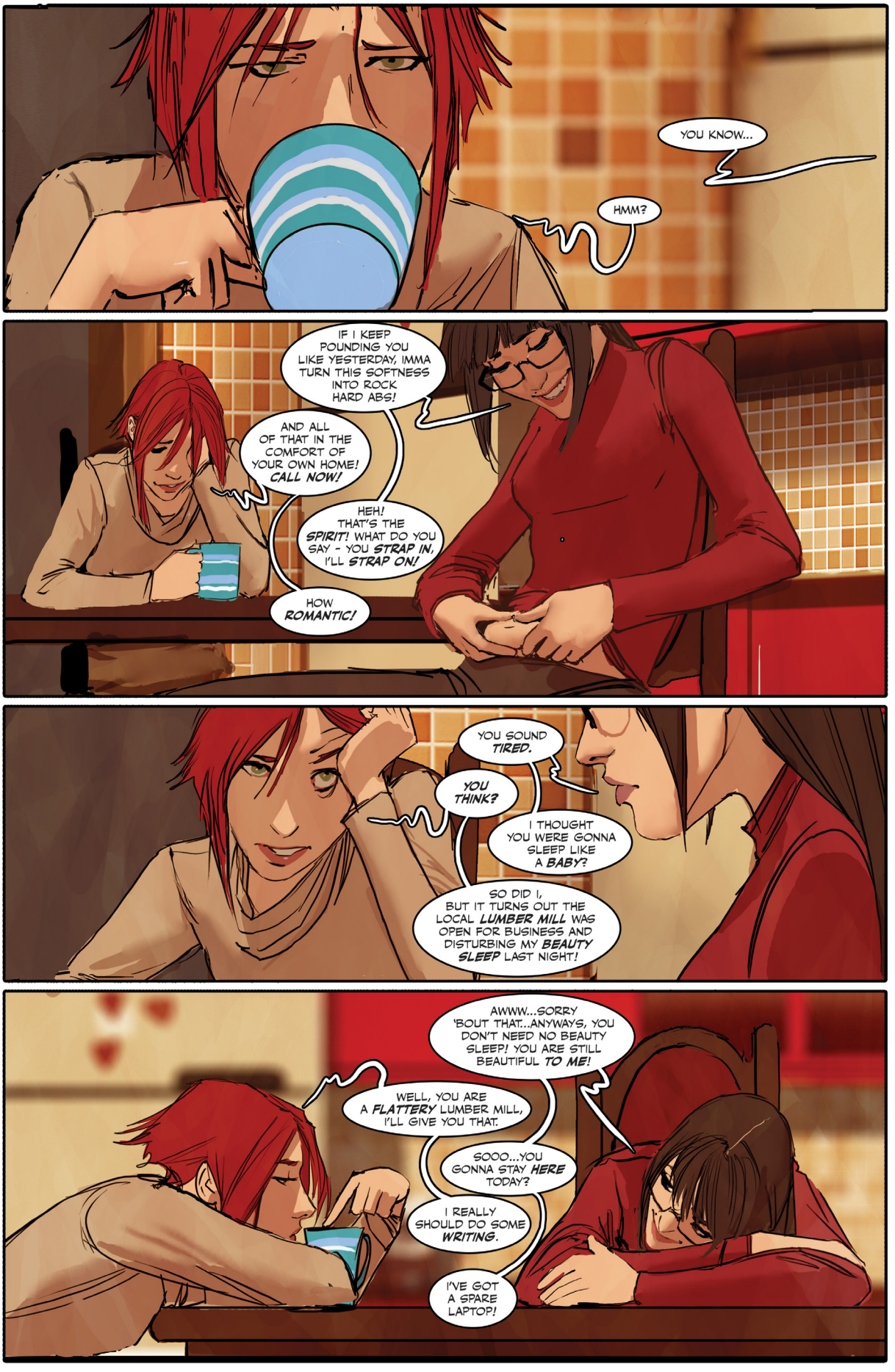

OKAY, SO EVERYTHING IS HERE. ALL THE PADLOCKS ARE COMPATIBLE WITH THE SAME KEY. JUST LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED ANYTHING TWEAKED.
SURE THING!
YOU WANNA DROP BY TOMORROW? I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO BUT I'LL BE FREE AFTER FOUR.
DEPENDS ON IF I'LL BE DONE WITH A PROJECT I'M WORKING ON.
OH OKAY, WELL, LET ME KNOW.
WILL DO. BY THE WAY, MIND GETTING ME A GLASS OF MILK? I'M FEELING A BIT ACIDIC...
SURE THING!
HERE.
THANKS! THIS WAS FUN, I GOT SLAPPED, TURNED ON...
MY GROIN BURNS, AND THEN I GOT QUESTIONED ABOUT WHY IT BURNS.
GOOD TIMES!
THE BEST!
HELLLOOO SCREENSAVER!

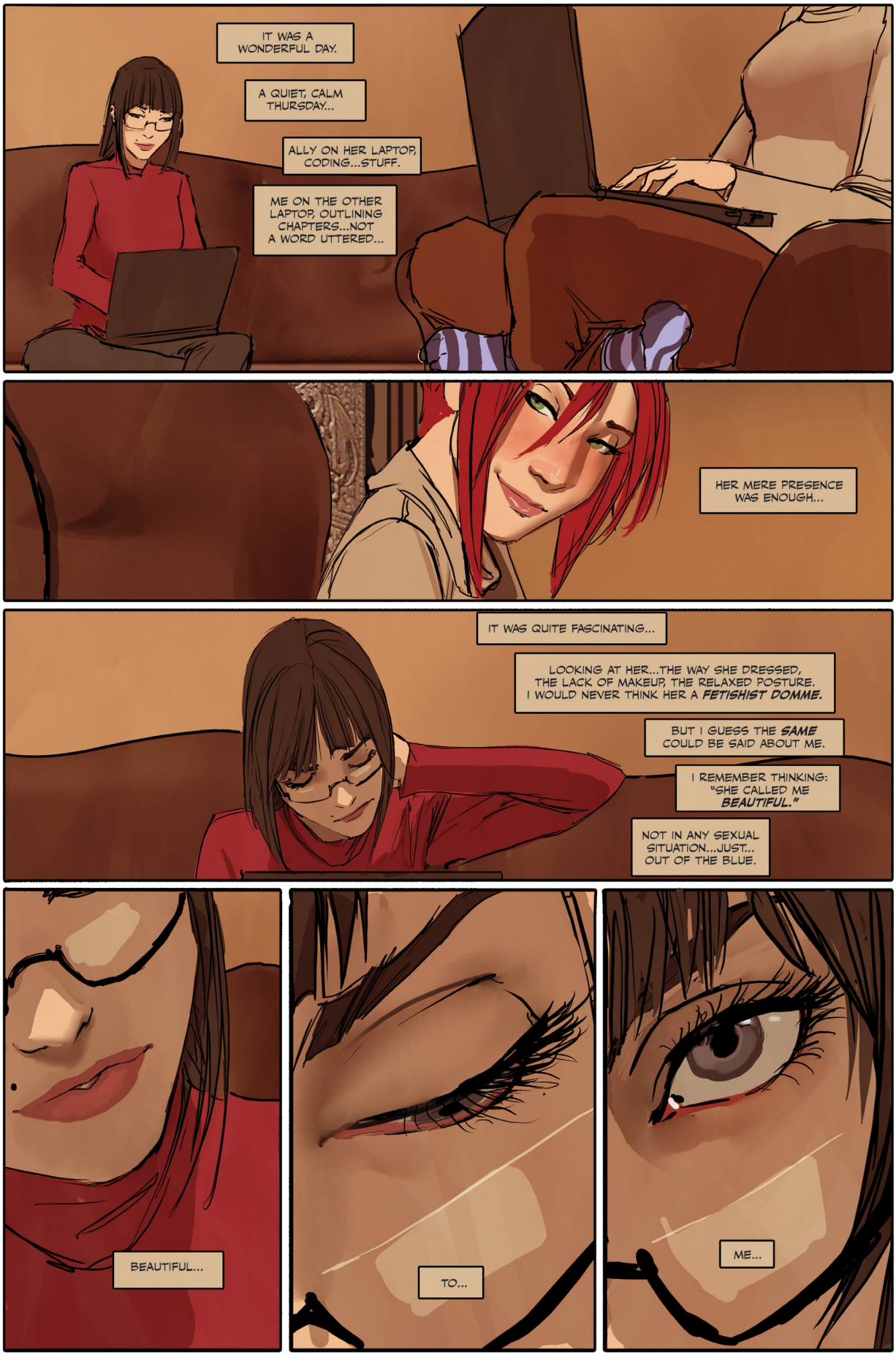
ALAN, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
MY BROTHER ONCE TOLD ME THAT BEST FRIENDS DO THE DUMBEST SHIT TO EACH OTHER.
WHILE HE SHARED THIS BIT OF WISDOM WITH ME, HE HAD A PENIS DRAWN ON HIS CHEEK IN PERMANENT MARKER...
WHEN I MENTIONED THAT, HE LAUGHED AND SAID: "WILL (HIS BEST FRIEND) MUST BE OFF HIS GAME."
IT OCCURRED TO ME THEN, THAT ALL BEST FRIENDS HAVE WEIRD STORIES TO TELL...
SO YEAH...THIS? IT'S A PART OF ONE SUCH WEIRD STORY.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU IN DUE TIME.
BUT FOR NOW...

...BACK TO ALAN ESCAPING A HEEL SHAPED BUTTPLUG!
GET BACK HERE, YOU SCRAWNY DILDO! I'LL SHOVE MY HEEL RIGHT UP YOUR...
UM...EVENING, MRS. KRAMER!
GOOD EVENING, ALLISON.
YEAH...GOOD NIGHT, ALLY!
GOOD NIGHT, ALAN...YOU STINKY GONOFA...
"HELLO SCREENSAVER."
OH, I'LL GIVE YOU A SCREENSAVER! I GOT PHOTOS TOO!
A WALL SCROLL! THAAAT'S IT! I'LL...
EH?
MMMMMNN...
AH!
UM...I CAN EXSHPLA...
ISH THAT... MILK!?
HEH...
YES IT IS!
ALLY'S ROOM!
I THOUGHT YOU'D HAD ENOUGH FOR TODAY...
SHO DID I, BUT THEN I GOT HERE AND...IT GOT WEIRD, OKAY?
I SEE. AND SO YOU DECIDED TO PLAY WITH YOURSELF WITHOUT MY PERMISSION?
I...
WHATEVER SHALL I DO WITH YOU, LISA...
OOOOHHH...
I MEAN, PLEASHE MISHTRESSH, DON'T PUNISH ME!
WHAT? I IMPROVISED! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU THINK UP BETTER SUBBY LINES ON THE SPOT!

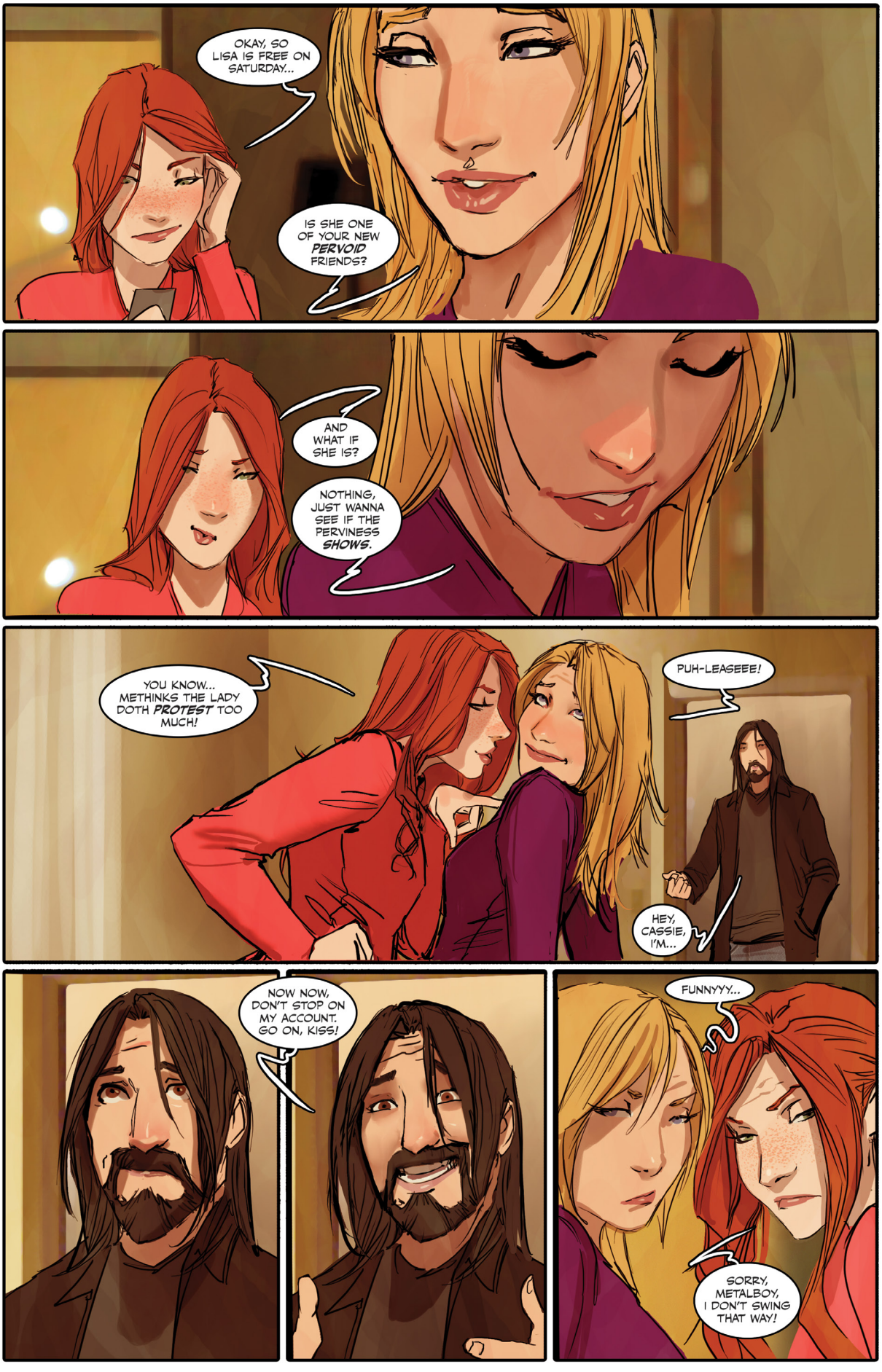

HUFF...WHEEZE... THATSH IT....NO MORE I'M DONE!
AW, COME OON! YOU STILL HAVEN'T TRIED OUT MY GIFT.
WOULD BE A SHAME IF I DRAGGED ALAN OVER HERE FOR NOTHING.
I'M CURRENTLY QUESHTIONING MY ABILITY TO WALK BACK TO THE BATHROOM FOR A SHOWER....SHO NO! DONE! SHUNSHTONE!
AFTERCARE TIME!
PFFFT!
HEH...YOU KNOW, FUNNY THING. I WASH FEELING A BIT ANXHIOUSH TODAY...
NOT ANYMORE THOUGH.
NO SHTRESSH, NO NOTHING...
TONIGHT IMMA SLEEP...
LIKE A BABY...
SNORE
SNORE
SNORE
SNORE

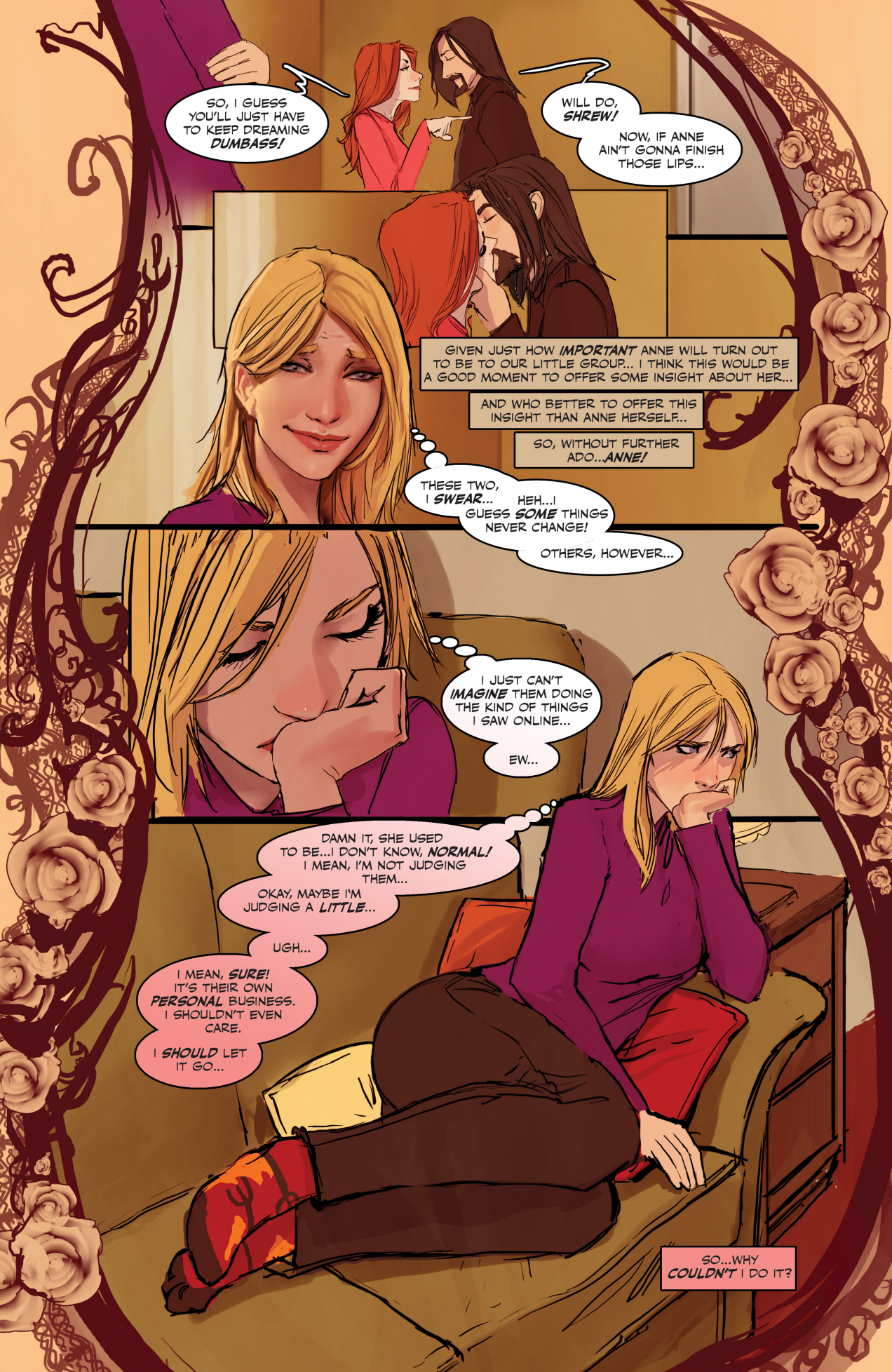

SNORE
SNORE
SNORE
SNORE
MY GOD...SHE SOUNDS LIKE A TREE BEING RIPPED APART! OR...A CHAINSAW...NO! A BIKE BEING REVVED UP!
YEAH...THAAAT'S THE ONE.
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN NOW? AN HOUR? TWO HOURS?
WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED...SHE STOPPED.
FINALLY...
MOTHERFUCK!
SNORE

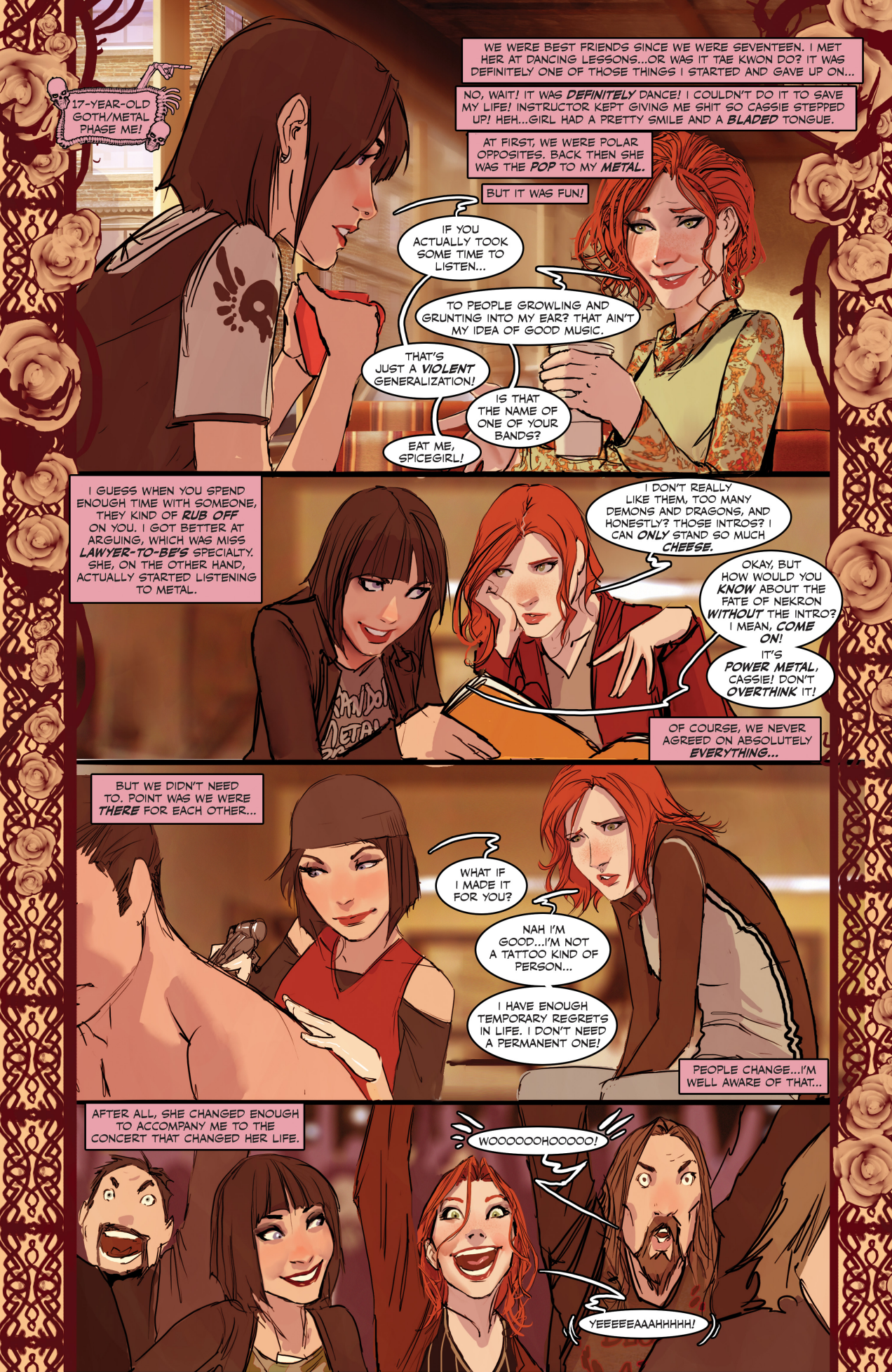

YOU KNOW...
HMM?
IF I KEEP POUNDING YOU LIKE YESTERDAY, IMMA TURN THIS SOFTNESS INTO ROCK HARD ABS!
AND ALL OF THAT IN THE COMFORT OF YOUR OWN HOME! CALL NOW!
HEH! THAT'S THE SPIRIT! WHAT DO YOU SAY - YOU STRAP IN, I'LL STRAP ON!
HOW ROMANTIC!
YOU SOUND TIRED.
YOU THINK?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA SLEEP LIKE A BABY?
SO DID I, BUT IT TURNS OUT THE LOCAL LUMBER MILL WAS OPEN FOR BUSINESS AND DISTURBING MY BEAUTY SLEEP LAST NIGHT!
AWWW...SORRY 'BOUT THAT...ANYWAYS, YOU DON'T NEED NO BEAUTY SLEEP! YOU ARE STILL BEAUTIFUL TO ME!
WELL, YOU ARE A FLATTERY LUMBER MILL, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
SOOO...YOU GONNA STAY HERE TODAY?
I REALLY SHOULD DO SOME WRITING.
I'VE GOT A SPARE LAPTOP!

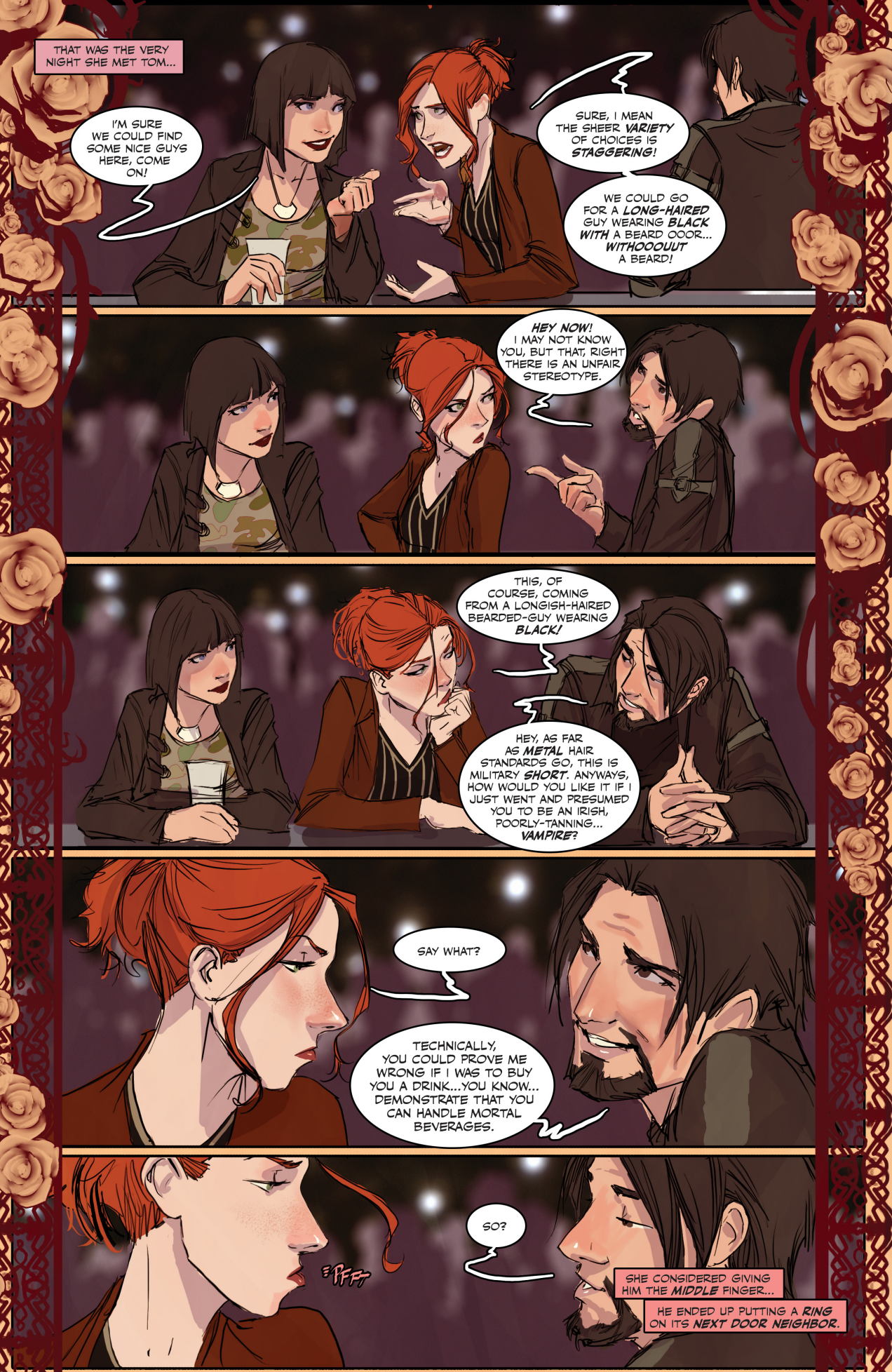

IT WAS A WONDERFUL DAY.
A QUIET, CALM THURSDAY...
ALLY ON HER LAPTOP, CODING...STUFF.
ME ON THE OTHER LAPTOP, OUTLINING CHAPTERS...NOT A WORD UTTERED...
HER MERE PRESENCE WAS ENOUGH...
IT WAS QUITE FASCINATING...
LOOKING AT HER...THE WAY SHE DRESSED, THE LACK OF MAKEUP, THE RELAXED POSTURE. I WOULD NEVER THINK HER A FETISHIST DOMME.
BUT I GUESS THE SAME COULD BE SAID ABOUT ME.
I REMEMBER THINKING: "SHE CALLED ME BEAUTIFUL."
NOT IN ANY SEXUAL SITUATION...JUST... OUT OF THE BLUE.
BEAUTIFUL...
TO...
ME...

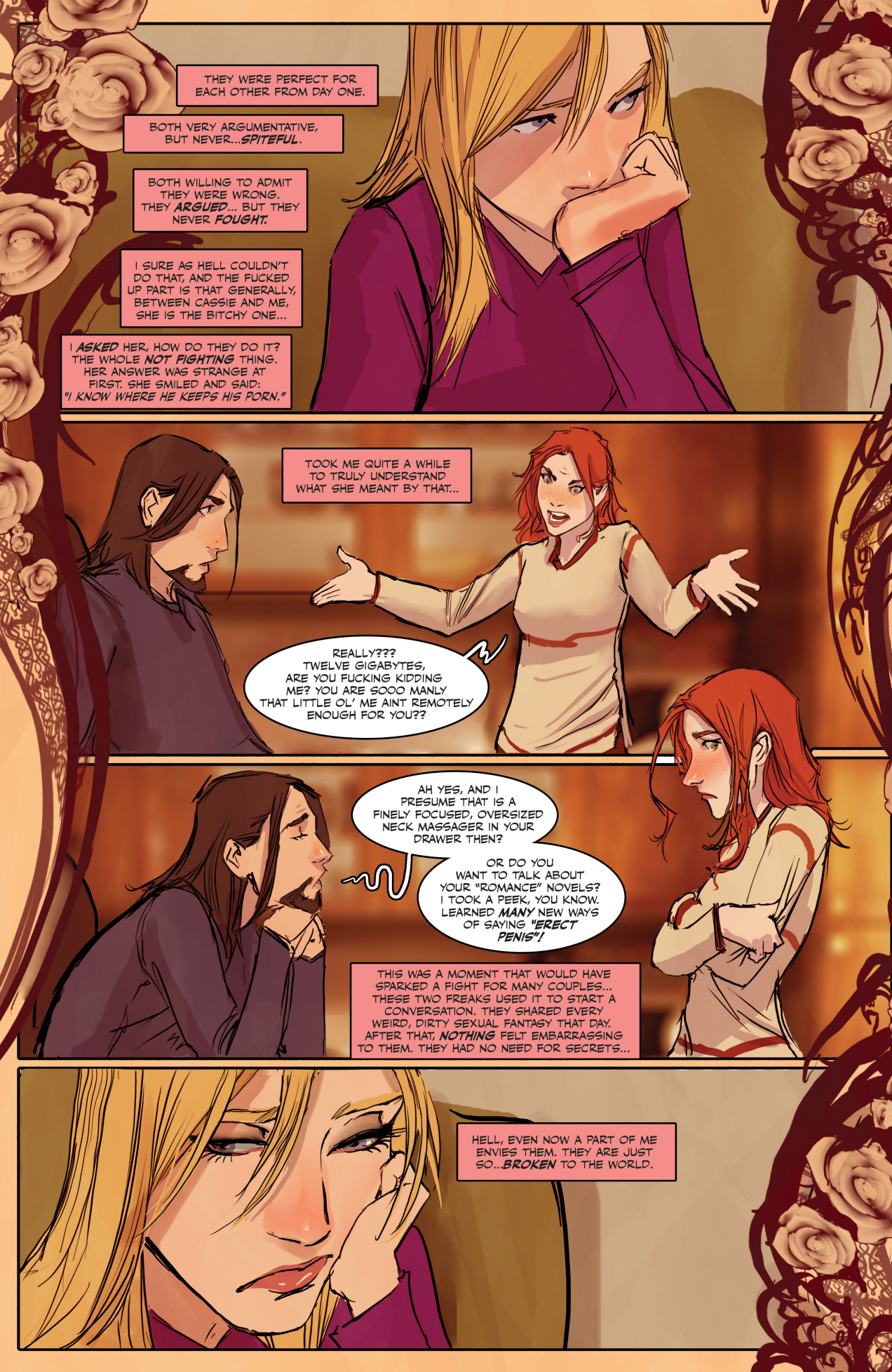
WHAT IS IT?
OH, NOTHING, JUST SPACING OUT A BIT.
HUH? WHO IS...
BELELEP BELELEP
HEY, CASSIE! WHASSUP?
SO, UMM... HOW WOULD YOU FEEL ABOUT ACCOMPANYING ME THIS SATURDAY FOR MY FIRST TATTOO SESSION?
AWWW, DOES WITTWE CASSIE NEED MOMMY TO TAKE HER TO THE MEAN TATTOO ARTISHT?
YES!
I THOUGHT YOUR TONGUE FELT BETTER?
IT DOES, NOW SHUSH! I'M MOCKING CASSIE!
HEH! SO?
SURE, I'LL GO AND WATCH YOU SQUIRM.
THANKS, SEE YOU SATURDAY THEN!
SEE YA!


OKAY, SO LISA IS FREE ON SATURDAY...
IS SHE ONE OF YOUR NEW PERVOID FRIENDS?
AND WHAT IF SHE IS?
NOTHING, JUST WANNA SEE IF THE PERVINESS SHOWS.
YOU KNOW... METHINKS THE LADY DOTH PROTEST TOO MUCH!
PUH-LEASEEE!
HEY, CASSIE, I'M...
NOW NOW, DON'T STOP ON MY ACCOUNT. GO ON, KISS!
FUNNYYY...
SORRY, METALBOY, I DON'T SWING THAT WAY!

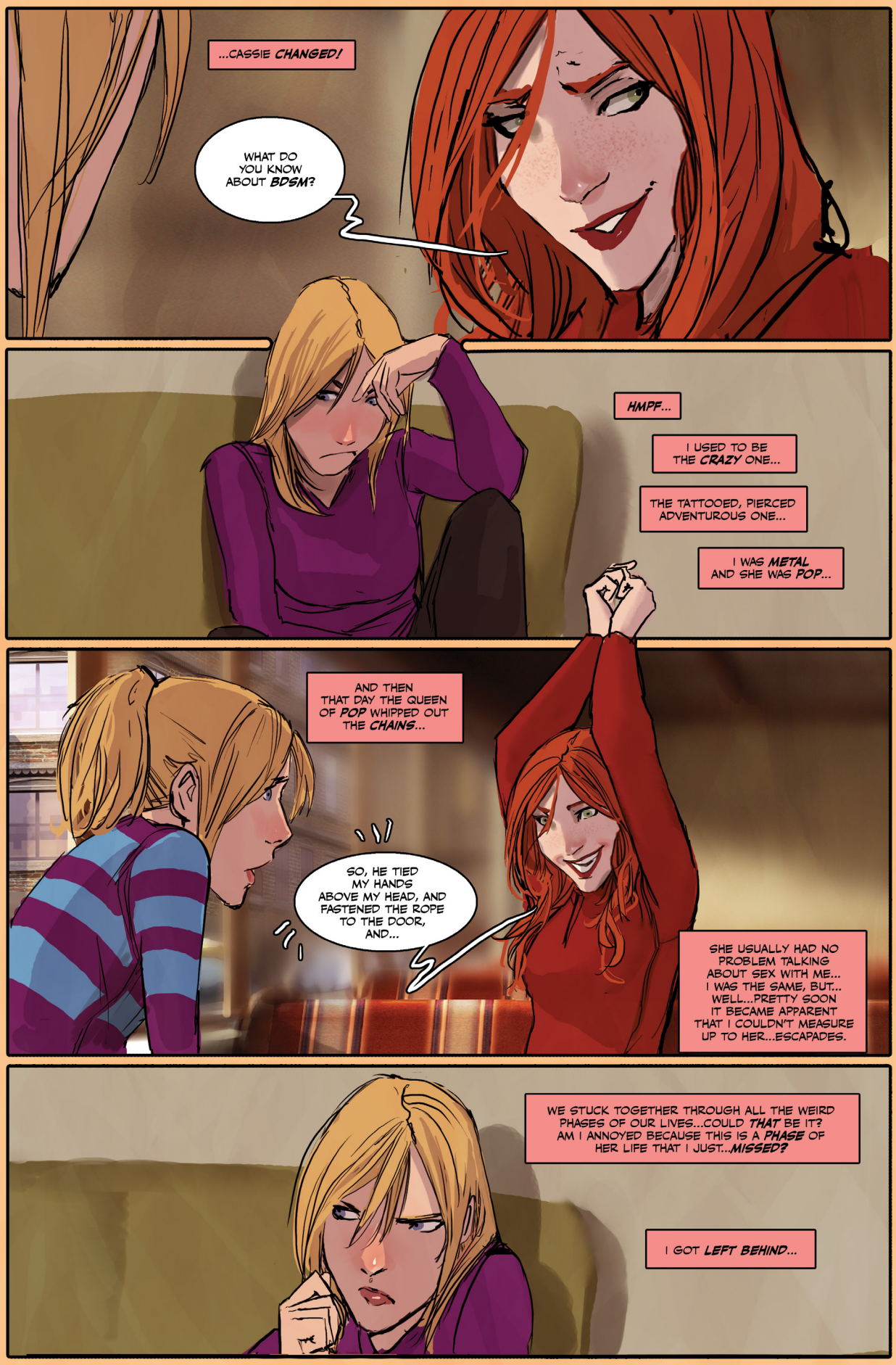

SO, I GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP DREAMING DUMBASS!
WILL DO, SHREW!
NOW, IF ANNE AIN'T GONNA FINISH THOSE LIPS...
GIVEN JUST HOW IMPORTANT ANNE WILL TURN OUT TO BE TO OUR LITTLE GROUP... I THINK THIS WOULD BE A GOOD MOMENT TO OFFER SOME INSIGHT ABOUT HER...
AND WHO BETTER TO OFFER THIS INSIGHT THAN ANNE HERSELF...
SO, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO...ANNE!
THESE TWO, I SWEAR...
HEH...I GUESS SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE!
OTHERS, HOWEVER...
I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE THEM DOING THE KIND OF THINGS I SAW ONLINE...
EW...
DAMN IT, SHE USED TO BE...I DON'T KNOW, NORMAL! I MEAN, I'M NOT JUDGING THEM...
OKAY, MAYBE I'M JUDGING A LITTLE...
UGH...
I MEAN, SURE! IT'S THEIR OWN PERSONAL BUSINESS. I SHOULDN'T EVEN CARE.
I SHOULD LET IT GO...
SO...WHY COULDN'T I DO IT?


17-YEAR-OLD GOTH/METAL PHASE ME!
WE WERE BEST FRIENDS SINCE WE WERE SEVENTEEN. I MET HER AT DANCING LESSONS...OR WAS IT TAE KWON DO? IT WAS DEFINITELY ONE OF THOSE THINGS I STARTED AND GAVE UP ON...
NO, WAIT! IT WAS DEFINITELY DANCE! I COULDN'T DO IT TO SAVE MY LIFE! INSTRUCTOR KEPT GIVING ME SHIT SO CASSIE STEPPED UP! HEH...GIRL HAD A PRETTY SMILE AND A BLADED TONGUE.
AT FIRST, WE WERE POLAR OPPOSITES. BACK THEN SHE WAS THE POP TO MY METAL.
BUT IT WAS FUN!
IF YOU ACTUALLY TOOK SOME TIME TO LISTEN...
TO PEOPLE GROWLING AND GRUNTING INTO MY EAR? THAT AIN'T MY IDEA OF GOOD MUSIC.
THAT'S JUST A VIOLENT GENERALIZATION!
IS THAT THE NAME OF ONE OF YOUR BANDS?
EAT ME, SPICEGIRL!
I GUESS WHEN YOU SPEND ENOUGH TIME WITH SOMEONE, THEY KIND OF RUB OFF ON YOU. I GOT BETTER AT ARGUING, WHICH WAS MISS LAWYER-TO-BE'S SPECIALTY. SHE, ON THE OTHER HAND, ACTUALLY STARTED LISTENING TO METAL.
I DON'T REALLY LIKE THEM, TOO MANY DEMONS AND DRAGONS, AND HONESTLY? THOSE INTROS? I CAN ONLY STAND SO MUCH CHEESE.
OKAY, BUT HOW WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT THE FATE OF NEKRON WITHOUT THE INTRO? I MEAN, COME ON!
IT'S POWER METAL, CASSIE! DON'T OVERTHINK IT!
OF COURSE, WE NEVER AGREED ON ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING...
BUT WE DIDN'T NEED TO. POINT WAS WE WERE THERE FOR EACH OTHER...
WHAT IF I MADE IT FOR YOU?
NAH I'M GOOD...I'M NOT A TATTOO KIND OF PERSON...
I HAVE ENOUGH TEMPORARY REGRETS IN LIFE. I DON'T NEED A PERMANENT ONE!
PEOPLE CHANGE...I'M WELL AWARE OF THAT...
AFTER ALL, SHE CHANGED ENOUGH TO ACCOMPANY ME TO THE CONCERT THAT CHANGED HER LIFE.
WOOOOOOHOOOOO!
YEEEEEAAAHHHHH!

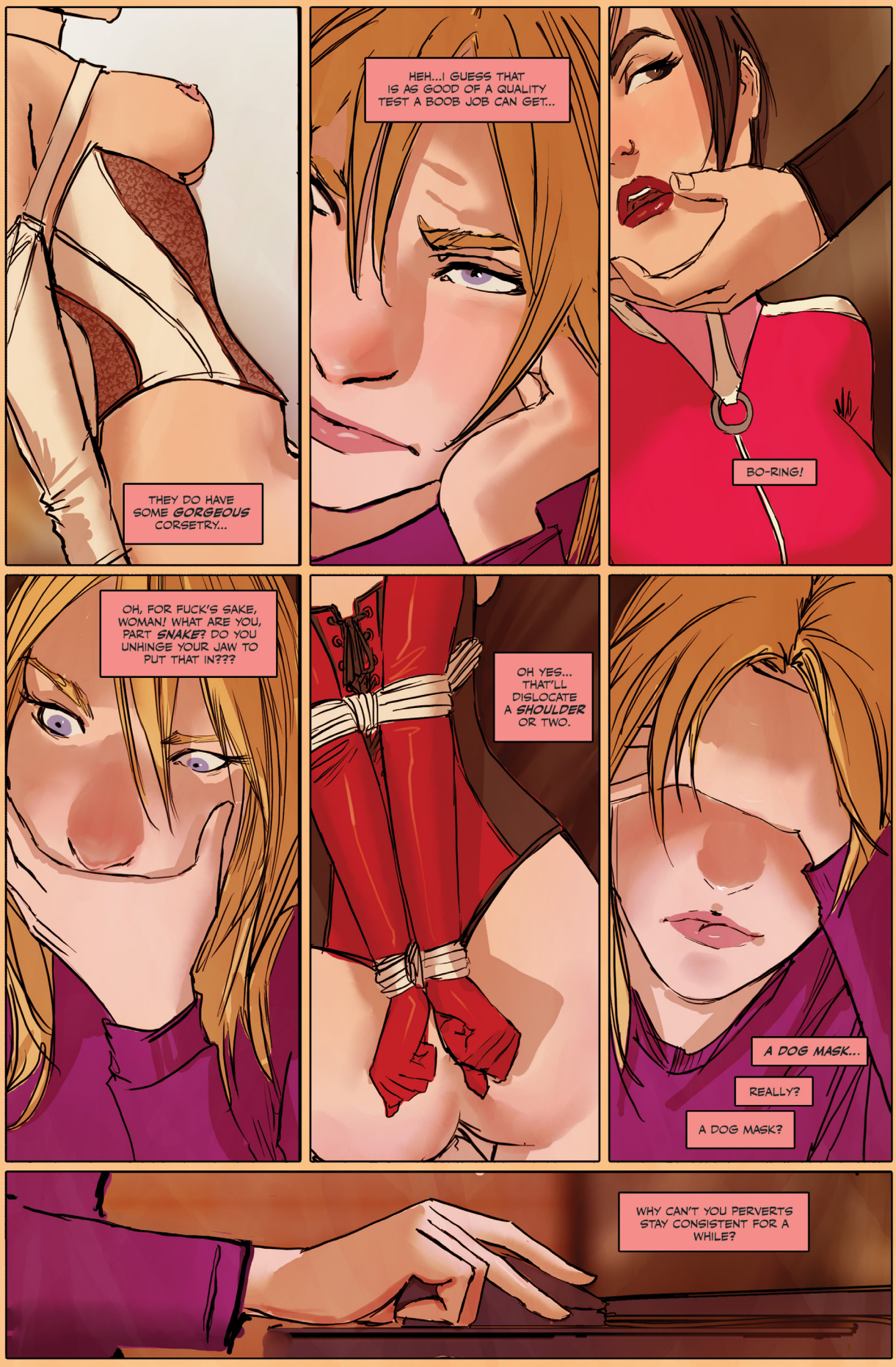

THAT WAS THE VERY NIGHT SHE MET TOM...
I'M SURE WE COULD FIND SOME NICE GUYS HERE, COME ON!
SURE, I MEAN THE SHEER VARIETY OF CHOICES IS STAGGERING!
WE COULD GO FOR A LONG-HAIRED GUY WEARING BLACK WITH A BEARD OOOR... WITHOOOUUT A BEARD!
HEY NOW! I MAY NOT KNOW YOU, BUT THAT, RIGHT THERE IS AN UNFAIR STEREOTYPE.
THIS, OF COURSE, COMING FROM A LONGISH-HAIRED BEARDED-GUY WEARING BLACK!
HEY, AS FAR AS METAL HAIR STANDARDS GO, THIS IS MILITARY SHORT. ANYWAYS, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF I JUST WENT AND PRESUMED YOU TO BE AN IRISH, POORLY-TANNING... VAMPIRE?
SAY WHAT?
TECHNICALLY, YOU COULD PROVE ME WRONG IF I WAS TO BUY YOU A DRINK...YOU KNOW... DEMONSTRATE THAT YOU CAN HANDLE MORTAL BEVERAGES.
PFFT
SO?
SHE CONSIDERED GIVING HIM THE MIDDLE FINGER...
HE ENDED UP PUTTING A RING ON ITS NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

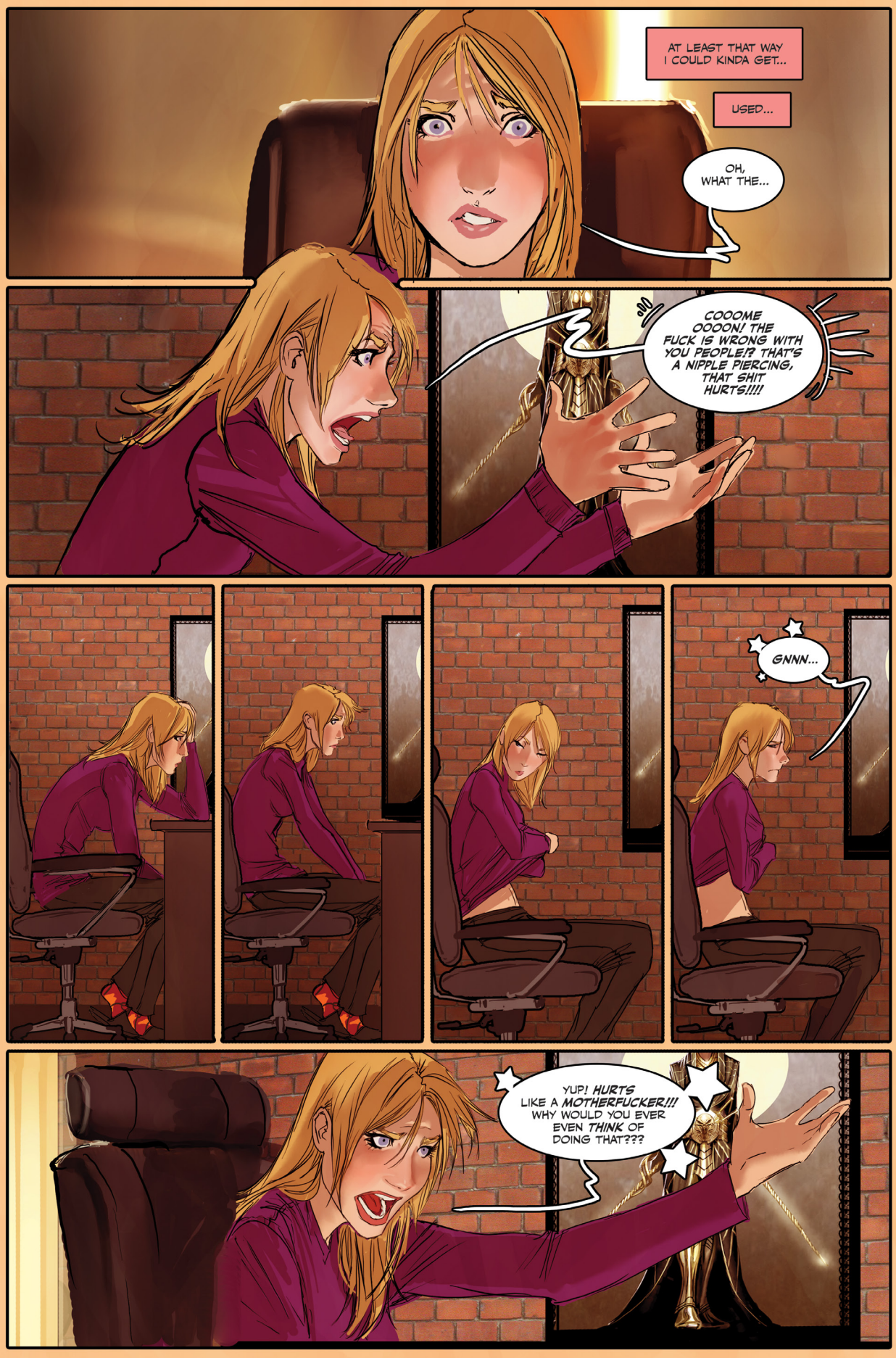

THEY WERE PERFECT FOR EACH OTHER FROM DAY ONE.
BOTH VERY ARGUMENTATIVE, BUT NEVER...SPITEFUL.
BOTH WILLING TO ADMIT THEY WERE WRONG. THEY ARGUED... BUT THEY NEVER FOUGHT.
I SURE AS HELL COULDN'T DO THAT, AND THE FUCKED UP PART IS THAT GENERALLY, BETWEEN CASSIE AND ME, SHE IS THE BITCHY ONE...
I ASKED HER, HOW DO THEY DO IT? THE WHOLE NOT FIGHTING THING. HER ANSWER WAS STRANGE AT FIRST. SHE SMILED AND SAID: "I KNOW WHERE HE KEEPS HIS PORN."
TOOK ME QUITE A WHILE TO TRULY UNDERSTAND WHAT SHE MEANT BY THAT...
REALLY??? TWELVE GIGABYTES, ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? YOU ARE SOOO MANLY THAT LITTLE OL' ME AINT REMOTELY ENOUGH FOR YOU??
AH YES, AND I PRESUME THAT IS A FINELY FOCUSED, OVERSIZED NECK MASSAGER IN YOUR DRAWER THEN?
OR DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT YOUR "ROMANCE" NOVELS? I TOOK A PEEK, YOU KNOW. LEARNED MANY NEW WAYS OF SAYING "ERECT PENIS"!
THIS WAS A MOMENT THAT WOULD HAVE SPARKED A FIGHT FOR MANY COUPLES... THESE TWO FREAKS USED IT TO START A CONVERSATION. THEY SHARED EVERY WEIRD, DIRTY SEXUAL FANTASY THAT DAY. AFTER THAT, NOTHING FELT EMBARRASSING TO THEM. THEY HAD NO NEED FOR SECRETS...
HELL, EVEN NOW A PART OF ME ENVIES THEM. THEY ARE JUST SO...BROKEN TO THE WORLD.

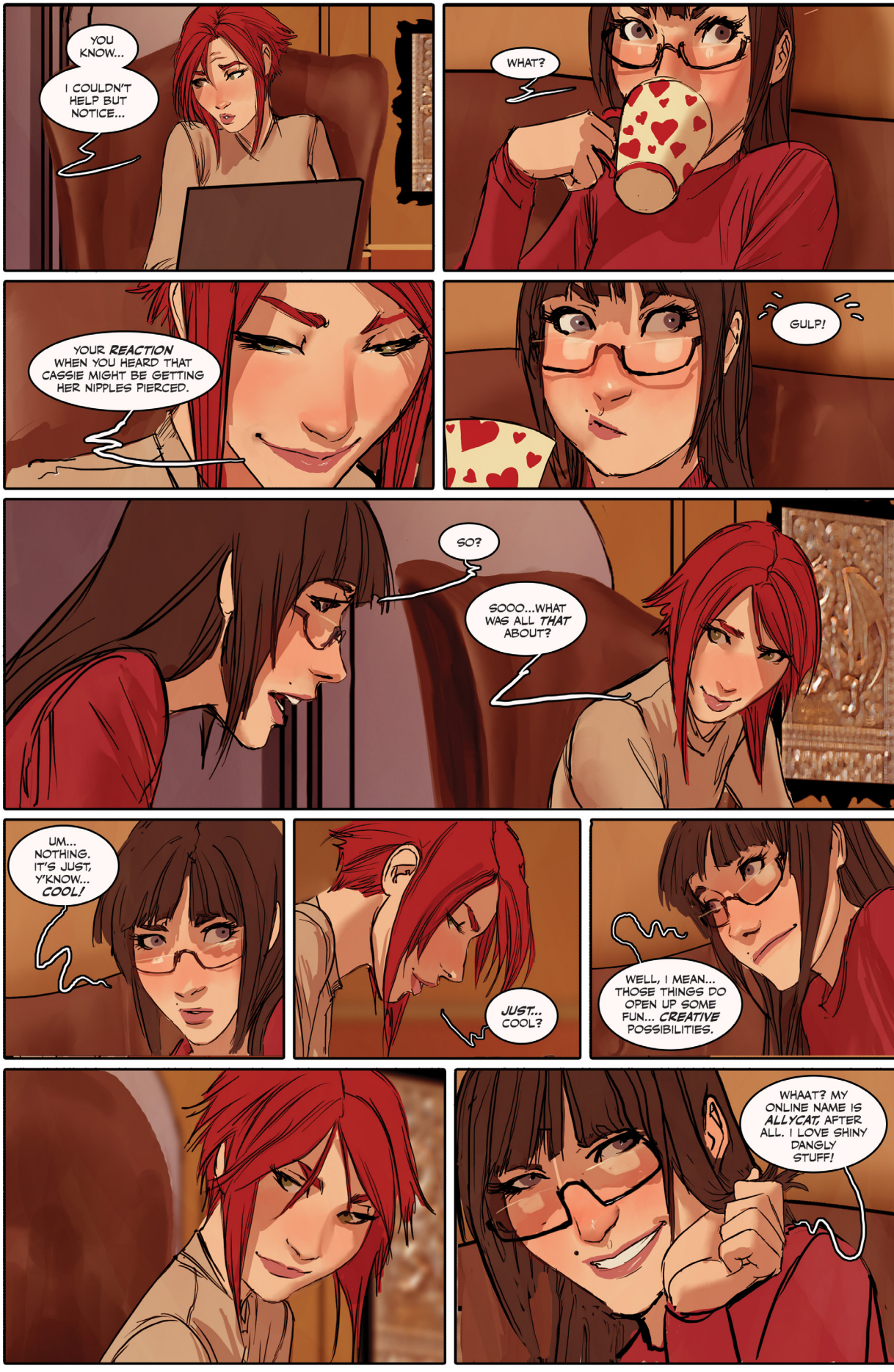
I NEVER FELT ALIENATED FROM THEM, BUT THERE WAS NO DENYING IT...
THEY WERE A BREED OF THEIR OWN.
FOUR YEARS AGO, THEY GOT MARRIED.
AW, HONEY, YOU BROUGHT AN UMBRELLA TO KEEP ME SAFE FROM ALL THIS NASTY RICE.
WELL...THAT, AND, YOU KNOW... VAMPIRES BURN IN THE SUN.
EAT ME!
TONIGHT, I PROMISE!
AND THEN, TWO AND A HALF YEARS AGO...

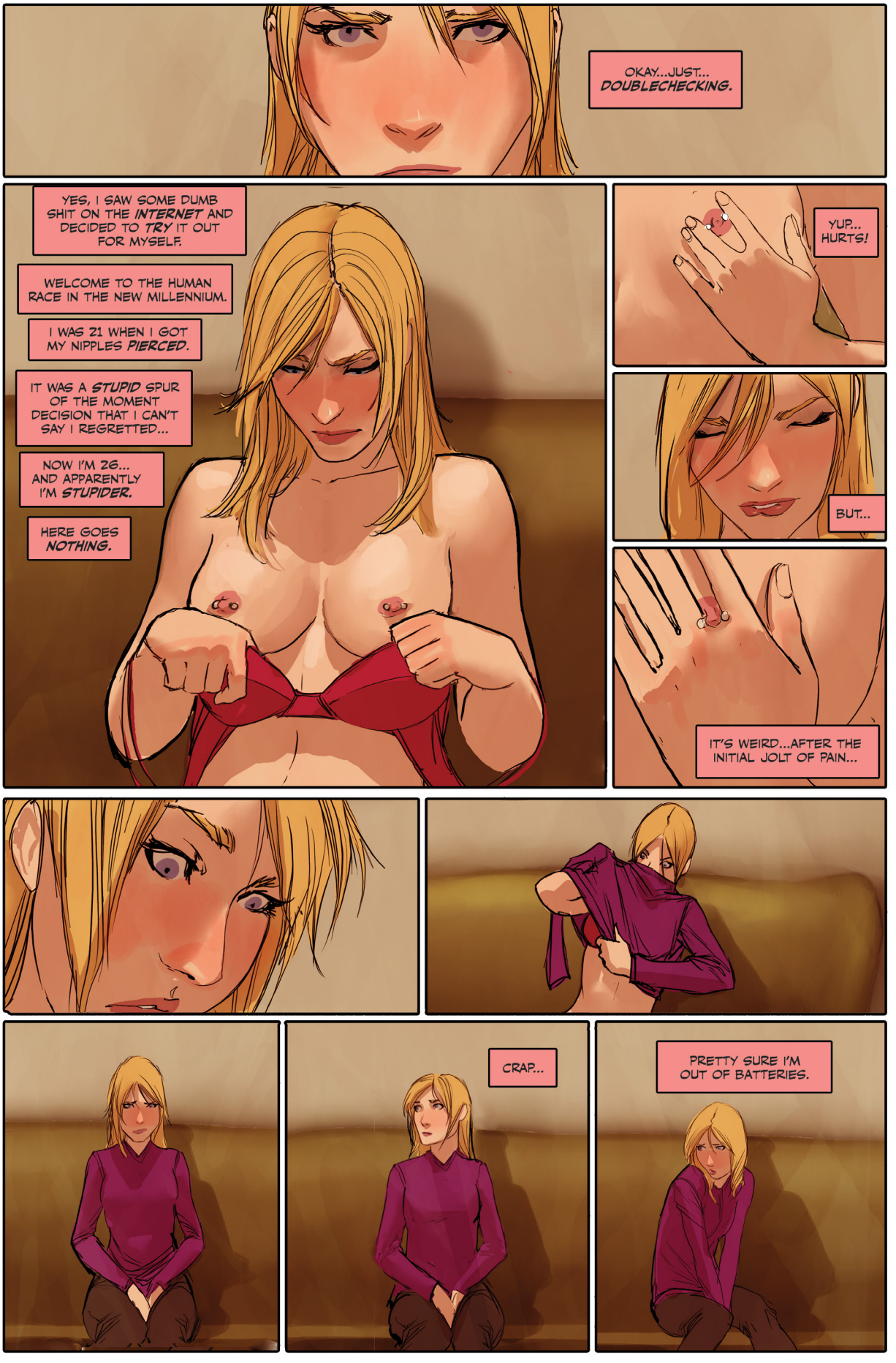

...CASSIE CHANGED!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BDSM?
HMPF...
I USED TO BE THE CRAZY ONE...
THE TATTOOED, PIERCED ADVENTUROUS ONE...
I WAS METAL AND SHE WAS POP...
AND THEN THAT DAY THE QUEEN OF POP WHIPPED OUT THE CHAINS...
SO, HE TIED MY HANDS ABOVE MY HEAD, AND FASTENED THE ROPE TO THE DOOR, AND...
SHE USUALLY HAD NO PROBLEM TALKING ABOUT SEX WITH ME... I WAS THE SAME, BUT... WELL...PRETTY SOON IT BECAME APPARENT THAT I COULDN'T MEASURE UP TO HER...ESCAPADES.
WE STUCK TOGETHER THROUGH ALL THE WEIRD PHASES OF OUR LIVES...COULD THAT BE IT? AM I ANNOYED BECAUSE THIS IS A PHASE OF HER LIFE THAT I JUST...MISSED?
I GOT LEFT BEHIND...

OH, HELL NO! I'M NOT THAT FUCKING CODEPENDENT...
I'M SO OVER IT!
C-CLICK
C-CLICK
AND BEING SO OVER IT, I'M BACK TO BROWSING THROUGH BDSM PHOTOS...
C-CLICK
I'M LOSING IT! SEND HELP!
HOW DID SHE SAY IT? IT WAS "LIBERATING" TO BE TIED UP?

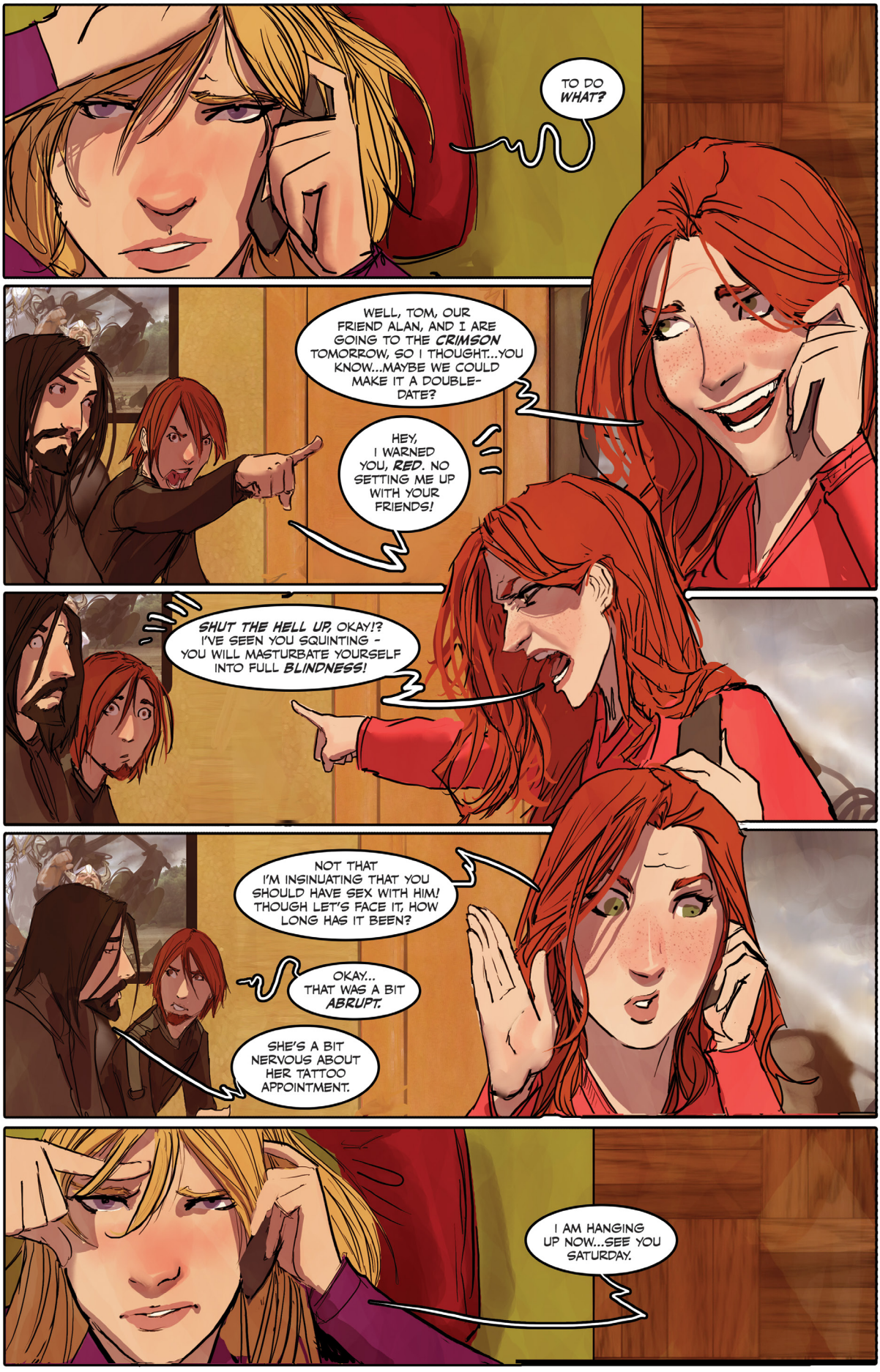

THEY DO HAVE SOME GORGEOUS CORSETRY...
HEH...! GUESS THAT IS AS GOOD OF A QUALITY TEST A BOOB JOB CAN GET...
BO-RING!
OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE, WOMAN! WHAT ARE YOU, PART SNAKE? DO YOU UNHINGE YOUR JAW TO PUT THAT IN???
OH YES... THAT'LL DISLOCATE A SHOULDER OR TWO.
A DOG MASK...
REALLY?
A DOG MASK?
WHY CAN'T YOU PERVERTS STAY CONSISTENT FOR A WHILE?

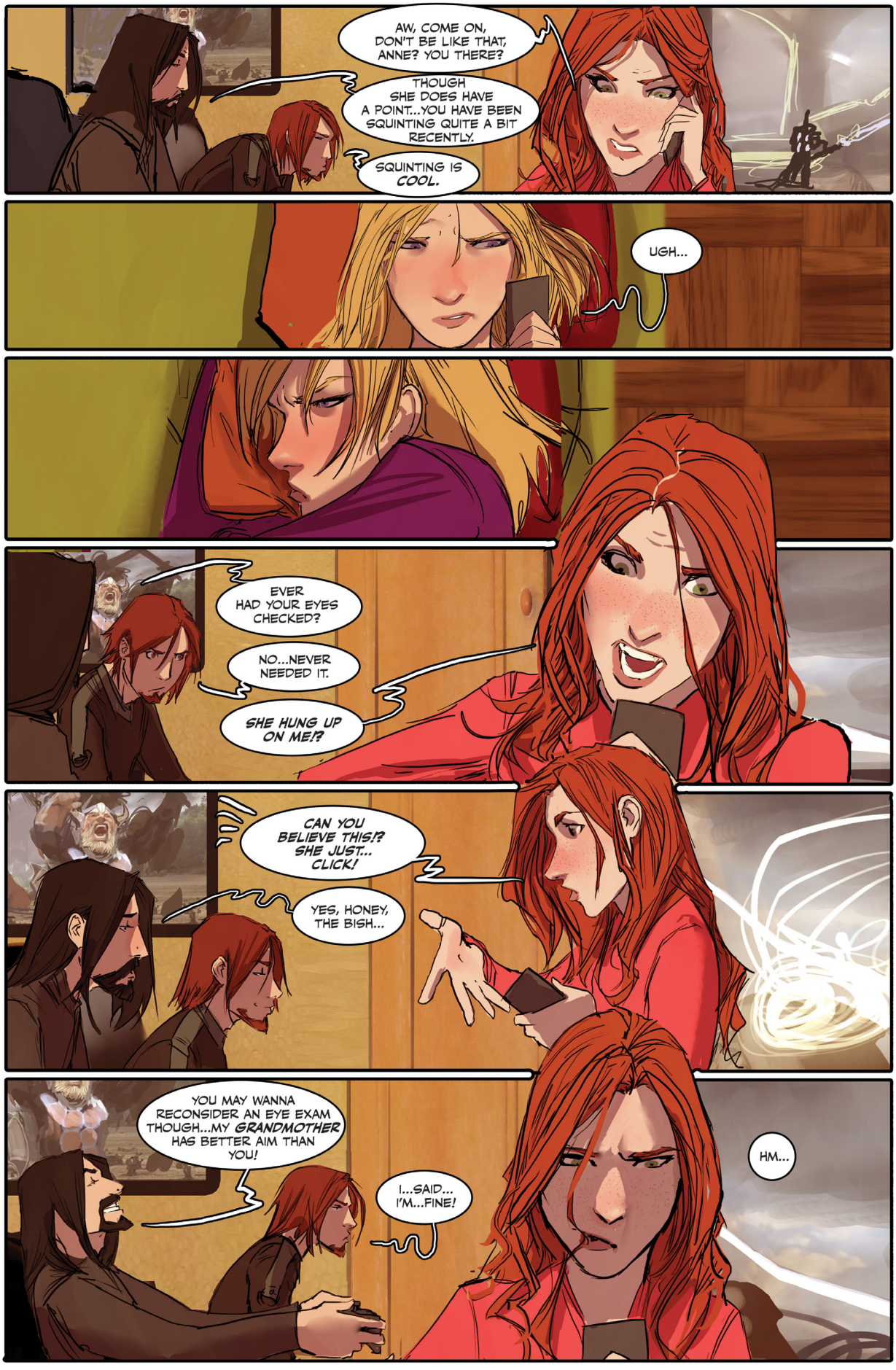

AT LEAST THAT WAY I COULD KINDA GET...
USED...
OH, WHAT THE...
COOOME OOOON! THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE!? THAT'S A NIPPLE PIERCING, THAT SHIT HURTS!!!!
GNNN...
YUP! HURTS LIKE A MOTHERFUCKER!!! WHY WOULD YOU EVER EVEN THINK OF DOING THAT???


YOU KNOW...
I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE...
WHAT?
YOUR REACTION WHEN YOU HEARD THAT CASSIE MIGHT BE GETTING HER NIPPLES PIERCED.
GULP!
SO?
SOOO...WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT?
UM... NOTHING. IT'S JUST, Y'KNOW... COOL!
JUST... COOL?
WELL, I MEAN... THOSE THINGS DO OPEN UP SOME FUN... CREATIVE POSSIBILITIES.
WHAAT? MY ONLINE NAME IS ALLYCAT, AFTER ALL. I LOVE SHINY DANGLY STUFF!

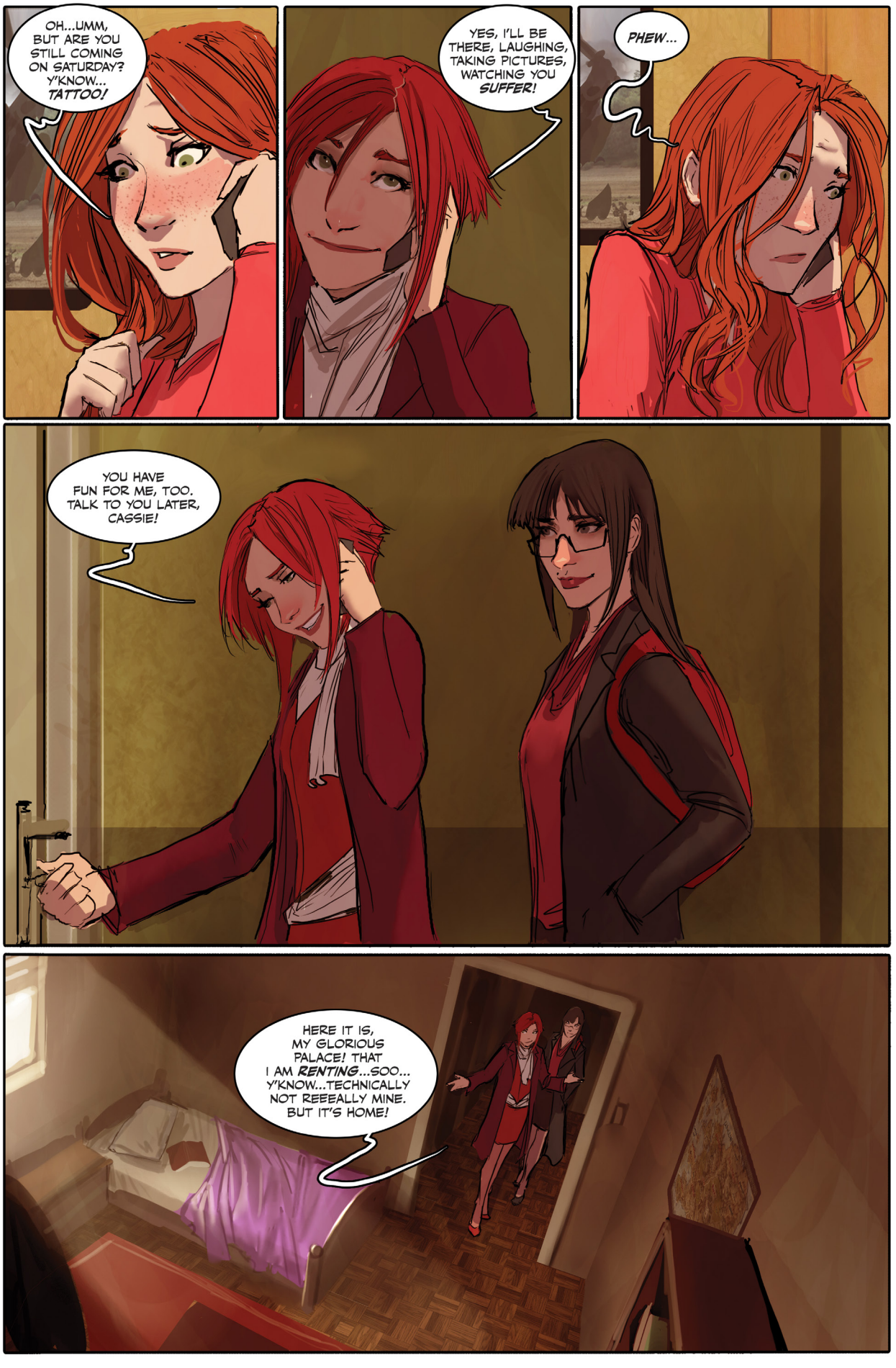

OKAY...JUST... DOUBLECHECKING.
YES, I SAW SOME DUMB SHIT ON THE INTERNET AND DECIDED TO TRY IT OUT FOR MYSELF.
WELCOME TO THE HUMAN RACE IN THE NEW MILLENNIUM.
I WAS 21 WHEN I GOT MY NIPPLES PIERCED.
IT WAS A STUPID SPUR OF THE MOMENT DECISION THAT I CAN'T SAY I REGRETTED...
NOW I'M 26... AND APPARENTLY I'M STUPIDER.
HERE GOES NOTHING.
YUP... HURTS!
BUT...
IT'S WEIRD...AFTER THE INITIAL JOLT OF PAIN...
CRAP...
PRETTY SURE I'M OUT OF BATTERIES.

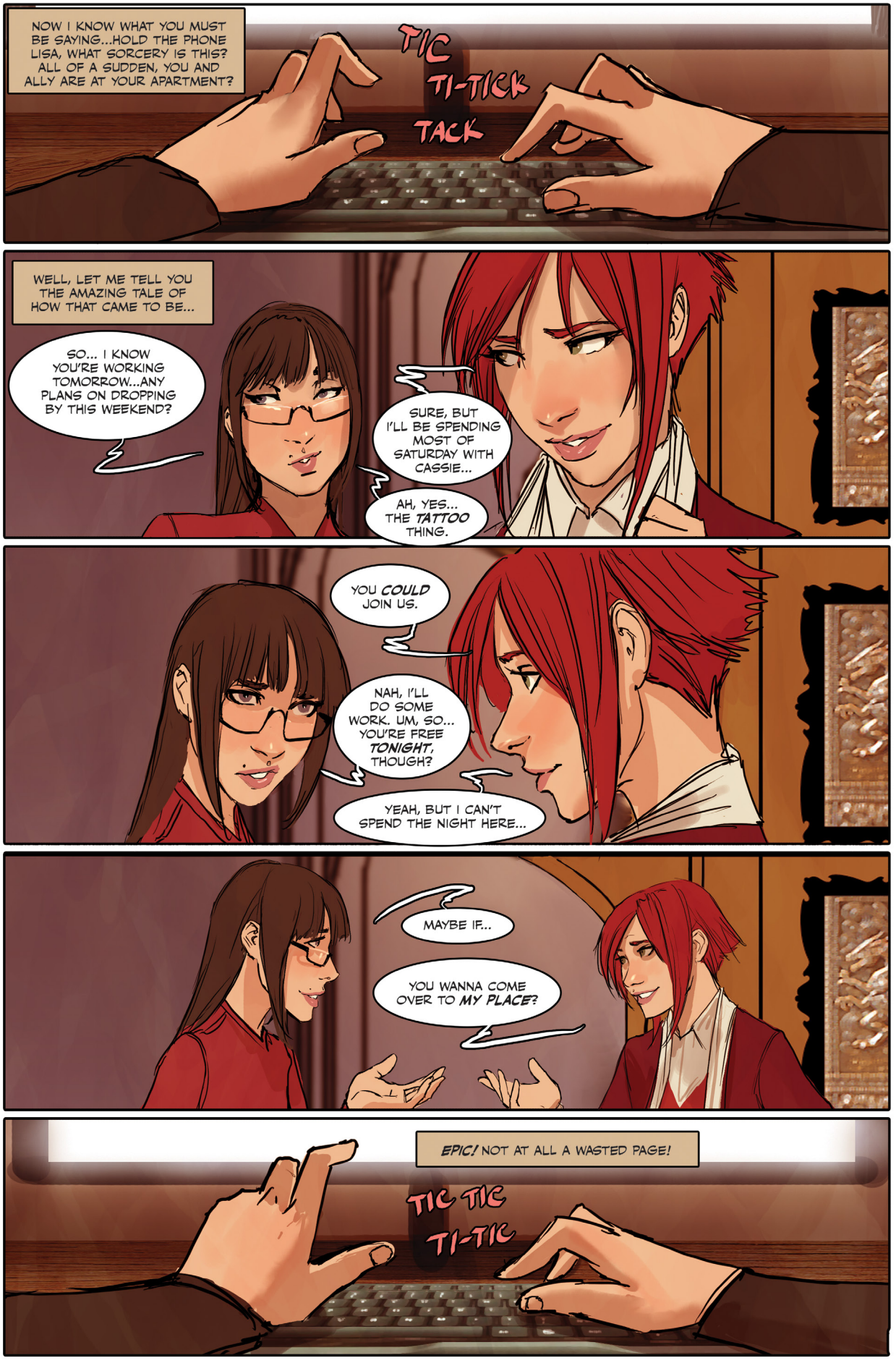
VRRRR
VRRRR
AWW, COME ON! REALLY???
WHAT?
AND A GOOD DAY TO YOU, TOO!
I WAS NAPPING. WHAT IS IT?
NOTHING, I WAS JUST WONDERING IF YOU WERE FREE TOMORROW NIGHT?

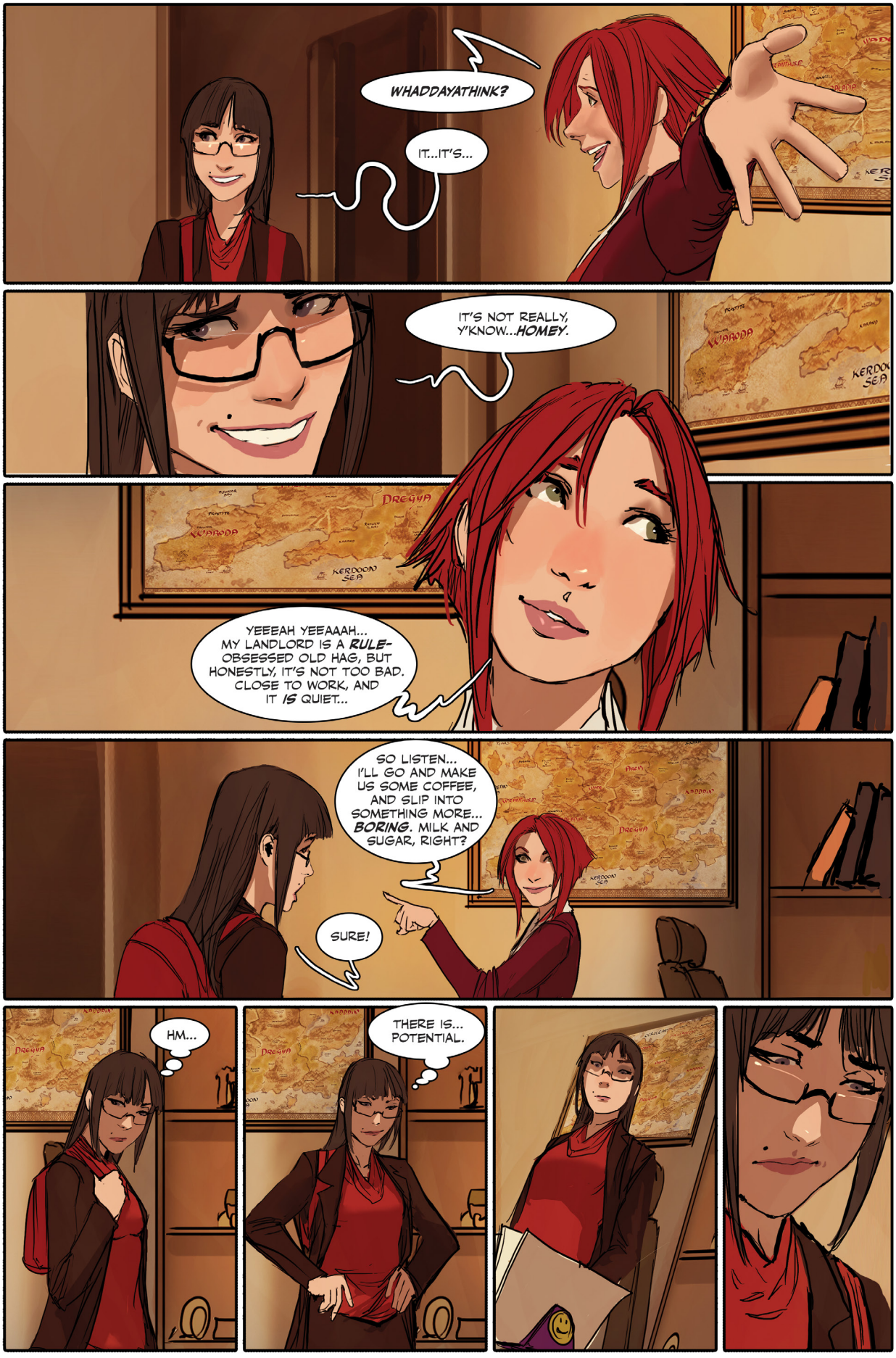

TO DO WHAT?
WELL, TOM, OUR FRIEND ALAN, AND I ARE GOING TO THE CRIMSON TOMORROW, SO I THOUGHT...YOU KNOW...MAYBE WE COULD MAKE IT A DOUBLE-DATE?
HEY, I WARNED YOU, RED. NO SETTING ME UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS!
SHUT THE HELL UP, OKAY!? I'VE SEEN YOU SQUINTING - YOU WILL MASTURBATE YOURSELF INTO FULL BLINDNESS!
NOT THAT I'M INSINUATING THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEX WITH HIM! THOUGH LET'S FACE IT, HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?
OKAY... THAT WAS A BIT ABRUPT.
SHE'S A BIT NERVOUS ABOUT HER TATTOO APPOINTMENT.
I AM HANGING UP NOW...SEE YOU SATURDAY.


AW, COME ON, DON'T BE LIKE THAT, ANNE? YOU THERE?
THOUGH SHE DOES HAVE A POINT...YOU HAVE BEEN SQUINTING QUITE A BIT RECENTLY.
SQUINTING IS *COOL.*
UGH...
EVER HAD YOUR EYES CHECKED?
NO...NEVER NEEDED IT.
SHE HUNG UP ON ME!?
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS!? SHE JUST... CLICK!
YES, HONEY, THE BISH...
YOU MAY WANNA RECONSIDER AN EYE EXAM THOUGH...MY *GRANDMOTHER* HAS BETTER AIM THAN YOU!
I...SAID... I'M...FINE!
HM...

SUP?
TWELVE TO *FOUR* IS NOT FINE!
WELL, EXCUSE MY *CHRONIC* FINGERCRAMP! IT DIMINISHES MY GAMING SKILLS.
HEY, LISA... YOU INTERESTED IN JOINING US AT THE *CRIMSON* TOMORROW NIGHT?
I'D LOVE TO, BUT I'M COVERING THE NIGHT SHIFT AT THE DINER TOMORROW.
PLUS, ALLY IS NOT IN THE MOOD ANYWAYS.

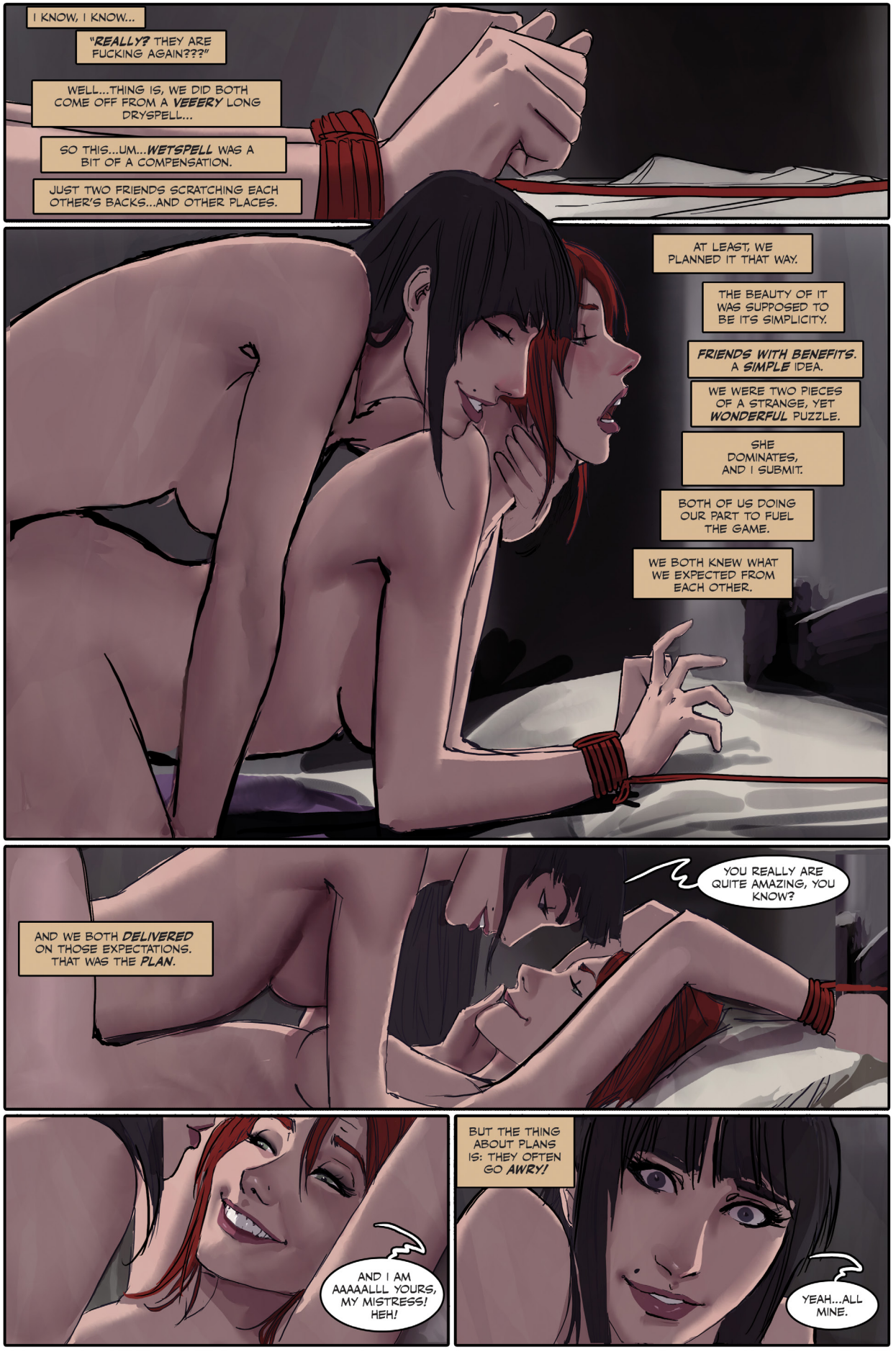

OH...UMM, BUT ARE YOU STILL COMING ON SATURDAY? Y'KNOW... TATTOO!
YES, I'LL BE THERE, LAUGHING, TAKING PICTURES, WATCHING YOU SUFFER!
PHEW...
YOU HAVE FUN FOR ME, TOO. TALK TO YOU LATER, CASSIE!
HERE IT IS, MY GLORIOUS PALACE! THAT I AM RENTING...SOO... Y'KNOW...TECHNICALLY NOT REEEALLY MINE. BUT IT'S HOME!

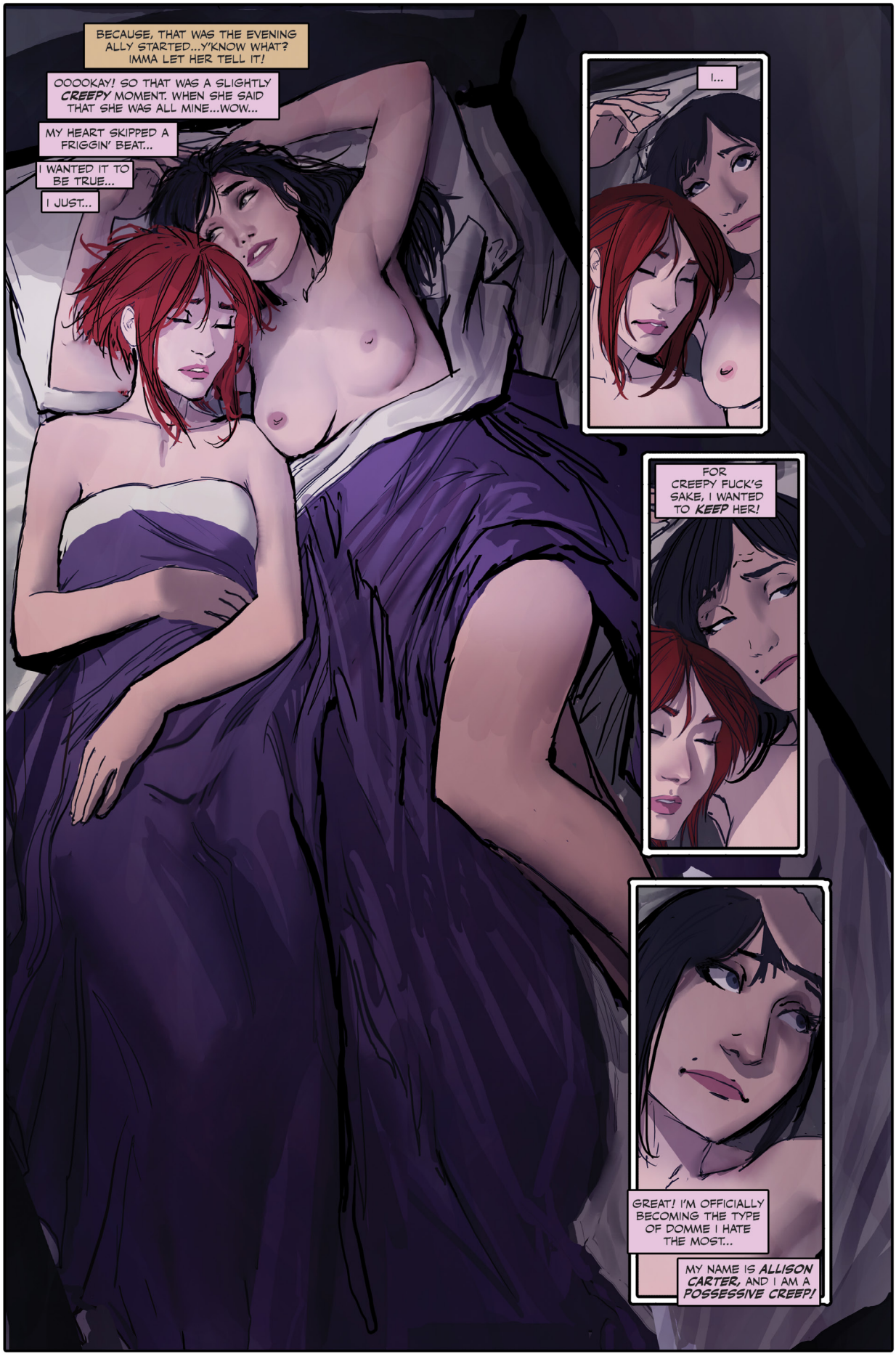

NOW I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE SAYING...HOLD THE PHONE LISA, WHAT SORCERY IS THIS? ALL OF A SUDDEN, YOU AND ALLY ARE AT YOUR APARTMENT?
TIC
TI-TICK
TACK
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THE AMAZING TALE OF HOW THAT CAME TO BE...
SO... I KNOW YOU'RE WORKING TOMORROW...ANY PLANS ON DROPPING BY THIS WEEKEND?
SURE, BUT I'LL BE SPENDING MOST OF SATURDAY WITH CASSIE...
AH, YES... THE *TATTOO* THING.
YOU *COULD* JOIN US.
NAH, I'LL DO SOME WORK. UM, SO... YOU'RE FREE *TONIGHT*, THOUGH?
YEAH, BUT I CAN'T SPEND THE NIGHT HERE...
MAYBE IF...
YOU WANNA COME OVER TO *MY PLACE*?
EPIC! NOT AT ALL A WASTED PAGE!
TIC TIC
TI-TIC

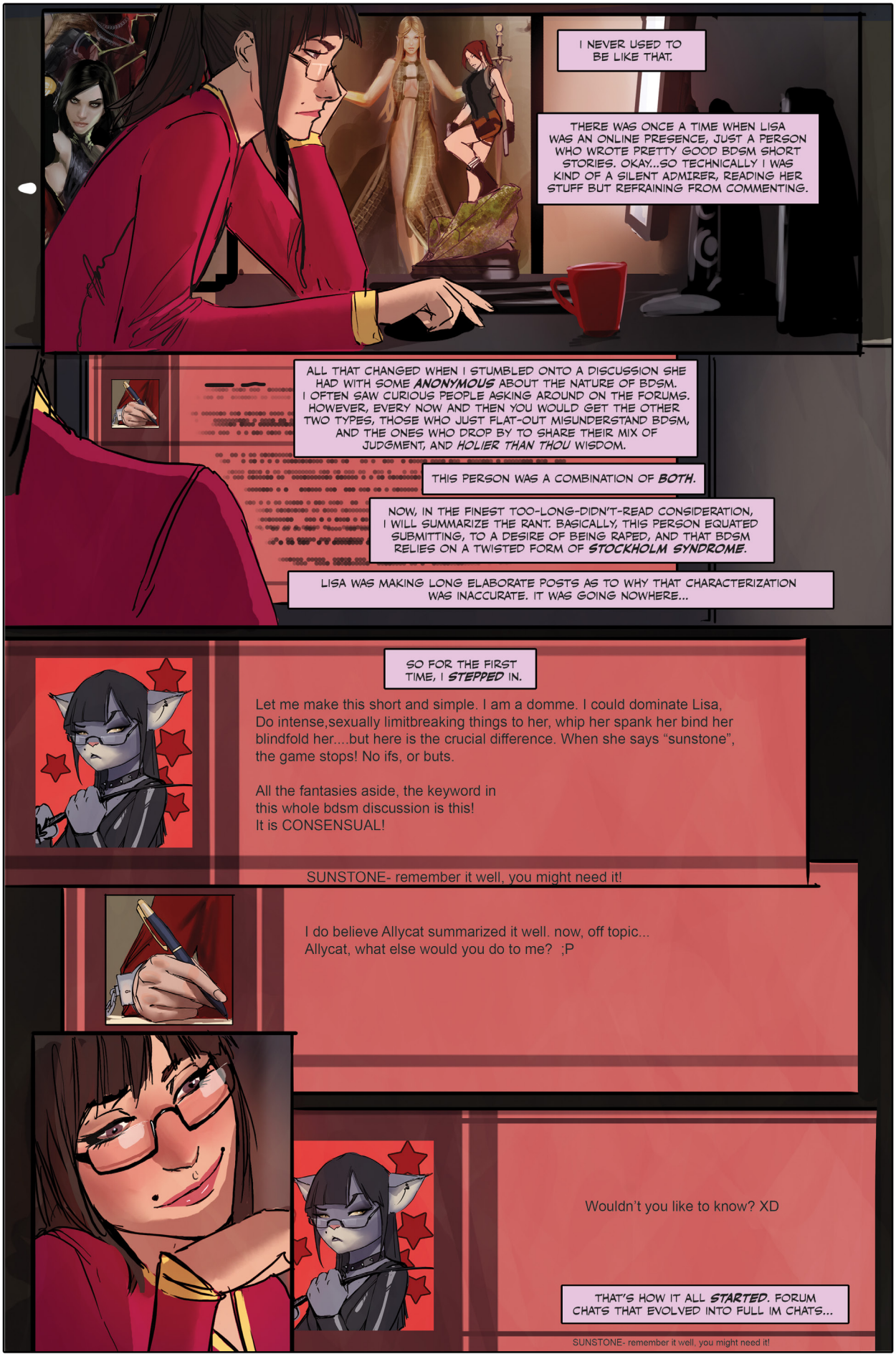

WHADDAYATHINK?
IT...IT'S...
IT'S NOT REALLY, Y'KNOW...HOMEY.
KERDOON SEA
YEEEAH YEEAAAH... MY LANDLORD IS A RULE-OBSESSED OLD HAG, BUT HONESTLY, IT'S NOT TOO BAD. CLOSE TO WORK, AND IT IS QUIET...
SO LISTEN... I'LL GO AND MAKE US SOME COFFEE, AND SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE... BORING. MILK AND SUGAR, RIGHT?
SURE!
HM...
THERE IS... POTENTIAL.

ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? FOR THIS DUMP?
JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT.
THANKS!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU LIVED HERE, ANYWAY?
ABOUT TWO YEARS. I MOVED IN AFTER MY BIG BREAKUP. I NEEDED SOLITUDE, AND THIS WAS SOLITARY ENOUGH.
ANYWAY, ONCE I GET RICH AS A WRITER, I'LL BUY ME A HOUSE BIGGER THAN YOURS SO, YEAH! IN YOUR FACE!
HONEY, I READ YOUR SERIOUS WRITING... IT'S NOT REMOTELY TRASHY ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU RICH.
WHAT?
HEH.
YOU CALLED ME HONEY.
IT'S A TERM OF ENDEARMENT!
I LIKE IT!
ANYWAAAY... WHAT DO YOU DO FOR FUN? I MEAN BESIDES THE... OBVIOUS STUFF?
I LIKE JIGSAW PUZZLES.

NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED YOU FOR A PUZZLE TYPE...
WHAT'S A *PUZZLE TYPE?*
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...THIS IS A VERY... CALM ACTIVITY.
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT IT. HELPS ME THINK ABOUT STORY ELEMENTS.
I USUALLY GO ON A RAID AND KILL AN OVERSIZED MONSTER.
SEEMS LIKE A REWARDING EXPERIENCE.
SURE IS, WE GET ITS STUFF!
UM, I DONT THINK THAT ONE *FITS* THERE.
GNN... YOU'VE SAID THAT BEFORE AND I HAVE PROVEN YOU *WRONG.*
BAM!
THERE!
WELL I'LL BE DAMNED.
A BIT OF IN-YOUR-FACE SYMBOLISM, BUT IT IS WHAT IT IS...


I KNOW, I KNOW...
"REALLY? THEY ARE FUCKING AGAIN???"
WELL...THING IS, WE DID BOTH COME OFF FROM A VEEERY LONG DRYSPELL...
SO THIS...UM...WETSPELL WAS A BIT OF A COMPENSATION.
JUST TWO FRIENDS SCRATCHING EACH OTHER'S BACKS...AND OTHER PLACES.
AT LEAST, WE PLANNED IT THAT WAY.
THE BEAUTY OF IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ITS SIMPLICITY.
FRIENDS WITH BENEFITS. A SIMPLE IDEA.
WE WERE TWO PIECES OF A STRANGE, YET WONDERFUL PUZZLE.
SHE DOMINATES, AND I SUBMIT.
BOTH OF US DOING OUR PART TO FUEL THE GAME.
WE BOTH KNEW WHAT WE EXPECTED FROM EACH OTHER.
AND WE BOTH DELIVERED ON THOSE EXPECTATIONS. THAT WAS THE PLAN.
YOU REALLY ARE QUITE AMAZING, YOU KNOW?
AND I AM AAAAALLL YOURS, MY MISTRESS! HEH!
BUT THE THING ABOUT PLANS IS: THEY OFTEN GO AWRY!
YEAH...ALL MINE.


BECAUSE, THAT WAS THE EVENING ALLY STARTED...Y'KNOW WHAT? IMMA LET HER TELL IT!
OOOOKAY! SO THAT WAS A SLIGHTLY CREEPY MOMENT. WHEN SHE SAID THAT SHE WAS ALL MINE...WOW...
MY HEART SKIPPED A FRIGGIN' BEAT...
I WANTED IT TO BE TRUE...
I JUST...
I...
FOR CREEPY FUCK'S SAKE, I WANTED TO KEEP HER!
GREAT! I'M OFFICIALLY BECOMING THE TYPE OF DOMME I HATE THE MOST...
MY NAME IS ALLISON CARTER, AND I AM A POSSESSIVE CREEP!


I NEVER USED TO BE LIKE THAT.
THERE WAS ONCE A TIME WHEN LISA WAS AN ONLINE PRESENCE, JUST A PERSON WHO WROTE PRETTY GOOD BDSM SHORT STORIES. OKAY...SO TECHNICALLY I WAS KIND OF A SILENT ADMIRER, READING HER STUFF BUT REFRAINING FROM COMMENTING.
ALL THAT CHANGED WHEN I STUMBLED ONTO A DISCUSSION SHE HAD WITH SOME ANONYMOUS ABOUT THE NATURE OF BDSM. I OFTEN SAW CURIOUS PEOPLE ASKING AROUND ON THE FORUMS. HOWEVER, EVERY NOW AND THEN YOU WOULD GET THE OTHER TWO TYPES, THOSE WHO JUST FLAT-OUT MISUNDERSTAND BDSM, AND THE ONES WHO DROP BY TO SHARE THEIR MIX OF JUDGMENT, AND HOLIER THAN THOU WISDOM.
THIS PERSON WAS A COMBINATION OF BOTH.
NOW, IN THE FINEST TOO-LONG-DIDN'T-READ CONSIDERATION, I WILL SUMMARIZE THE RANT. BASICALLY, THIS PERSON EQUATED SUBMITTING, TO A DESIRE OF BEING RAPED, AND THAT BDSM RELIES ON A TWISTED FORM OF STOCKHOLM SYNDROME.
LISA WAS MAKING LONG ELABORATE POSTS AS TO WHY THAT CHARACTERIZATION WAS INACCURATE. IT WAS GOING NOWHERE...
SO FOR THE FIRST TIME, I STEPPED IN.
Let me make this short and simple. I am a domme. I could dominate Lisa, Do intense,sexually limitbreaking things to her, whip her spank her bind her blindfold her....but here is the crucial difference. When she says "sunstone", the game stops! No ifs, or buts.
All the fantasies aside, the keyword in this whole bdsm discussion is this! It is CONSENSUAL!
SUNSTONE- remember it well, you might need it!
I do believe Allycat summarized it well. now, off topic... Allycat, what else would you do to me? ;P
Wouldn't you like to know? XD
THAT'S HOW IT ALL STARTED. FORUM CHATS THAT EVOLVED INTO FULL IM CHATS...
SUNSTONE- remember it well, you might need it!

JUST SOME AMAZING *"COINCIDENCES."*

Lisa: Heh check this, i had a flu recently..so i went to an overall checkup and my bill of health is the shining example of spotless!!! check it out, just emailed it

Allycat: Holy crap you wont believe it but i went to get myself checked up too... i'll mail you mine so we can compare hehe

SUBTLE!

WE BOTH KNEW WHERE IT WAS ALL GOING, BUT IT WAS FUN TO DANCE AROUND THE TOPIC.

Allycat: Oy missie, you better watch your mouth, or i will come over and gag it!

Lisa: Awww, wouldya? XD

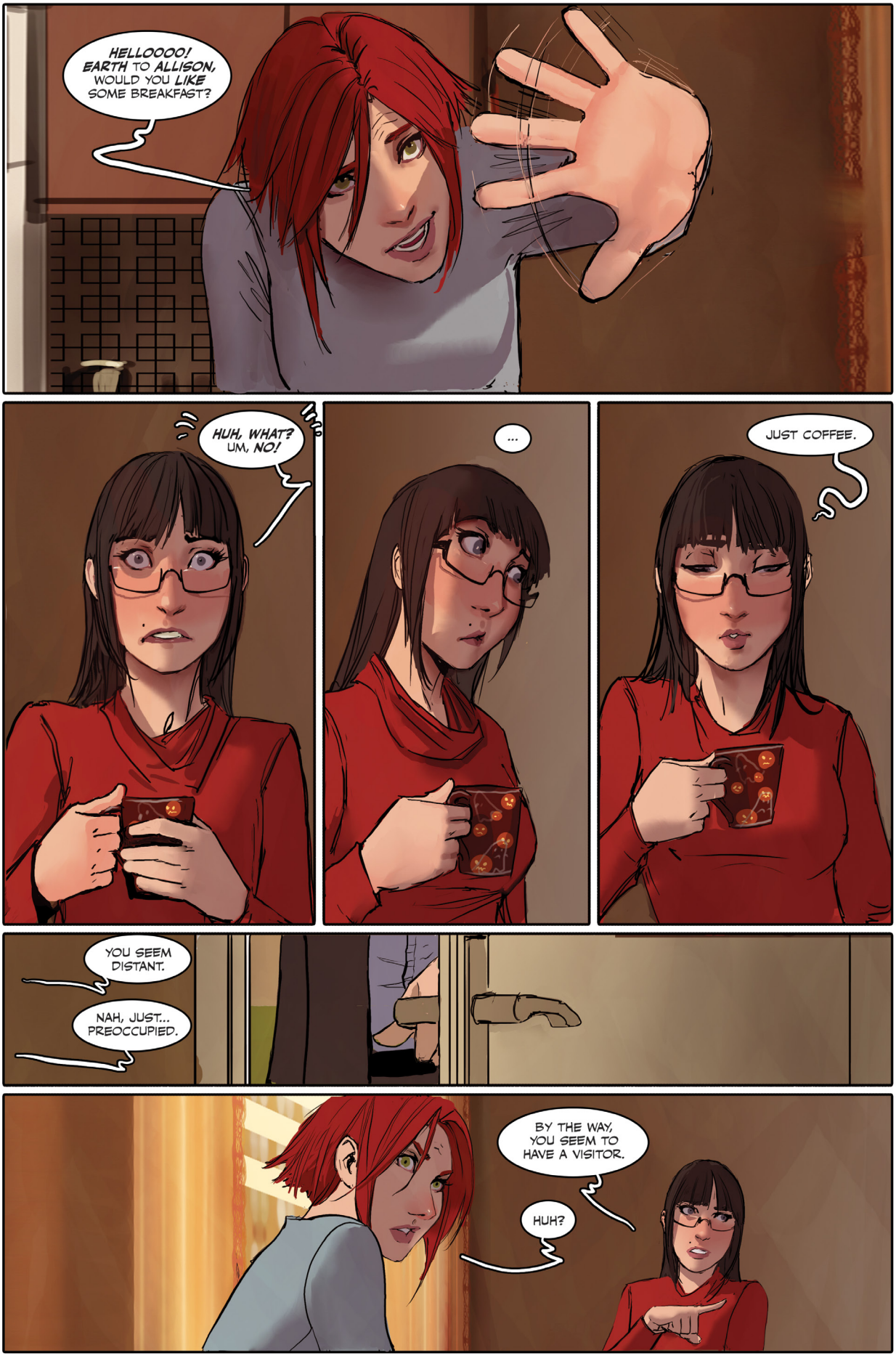
TIL...

Lisa: i... would like to meet you.

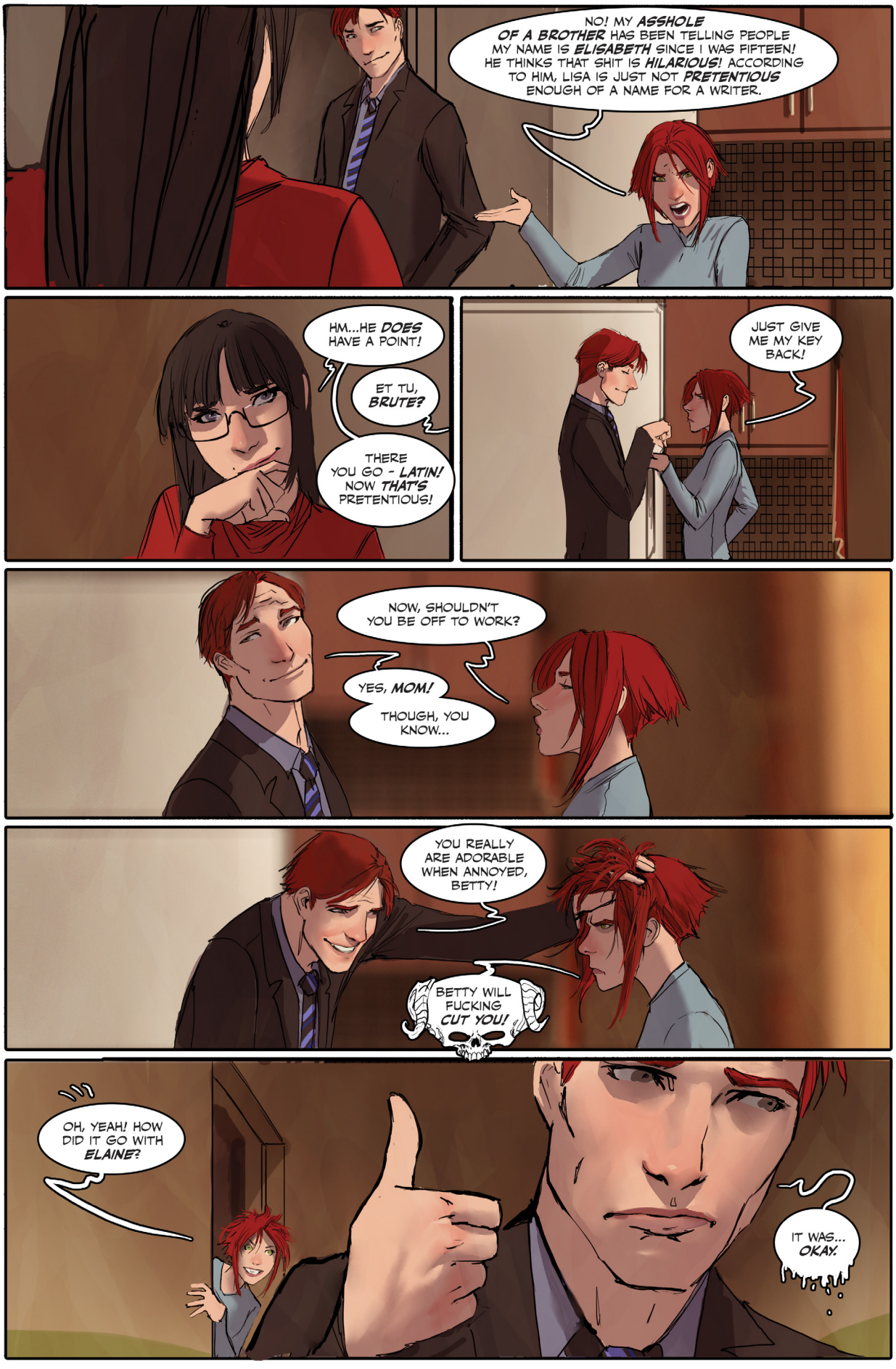
AND HERE I AM NOW, A BIGGER, MORE *POSSESSIVE* CREEP THAN GOLLUM.
HEH...MY *PRECIOUS*.
OF COURSE, IT MIGHT JUST BE THE THING I AM *AVOIDING* ADMITTING TO MYSELF...
I'M...
NAH! I'M JUST CREEPY. CREEPY IS *GOOD* IN A WAY...
CREEPY IS *SIMPLE*.
YUUUP!
I'M *TOTALLY* BUYING THAT!

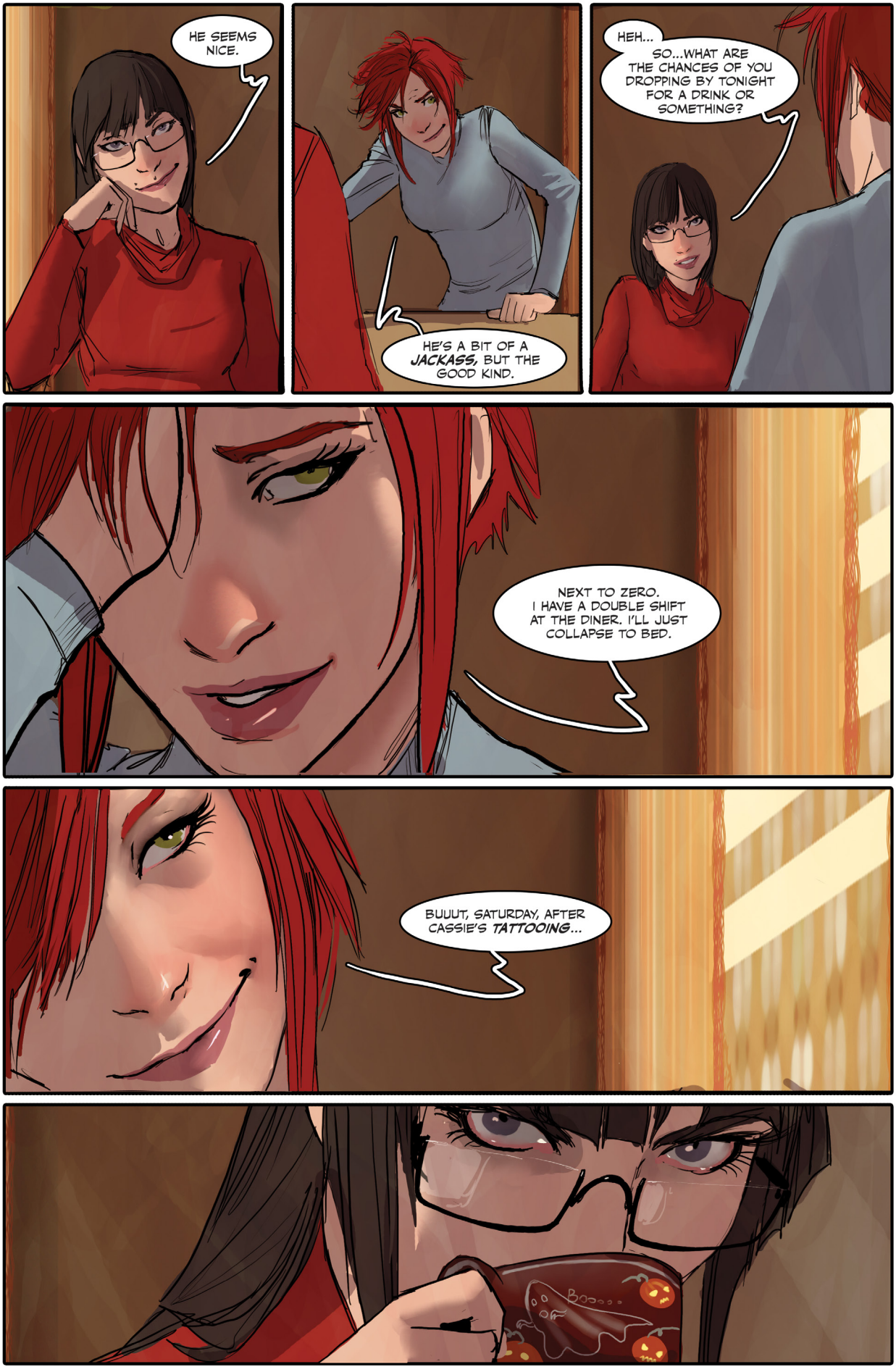
GET UP!
YOU BELONG TO ME!
YES, MISTRESS.
YOU ARE MINE TO COMMAND AND TREAT IN ANY WAY I SO DESIRE!
YES, MISTRESS.

NOW, YOU WILL FIND ME TO BE QUITE *POSSESSIVE* OF MY PLAYTHINGS...
SO I THINK I WILL JUST TAKE YOU WITH ME. AFTER ALL YOU *BELONG* TO ME!
YES...MY LO...
ALLY!!!

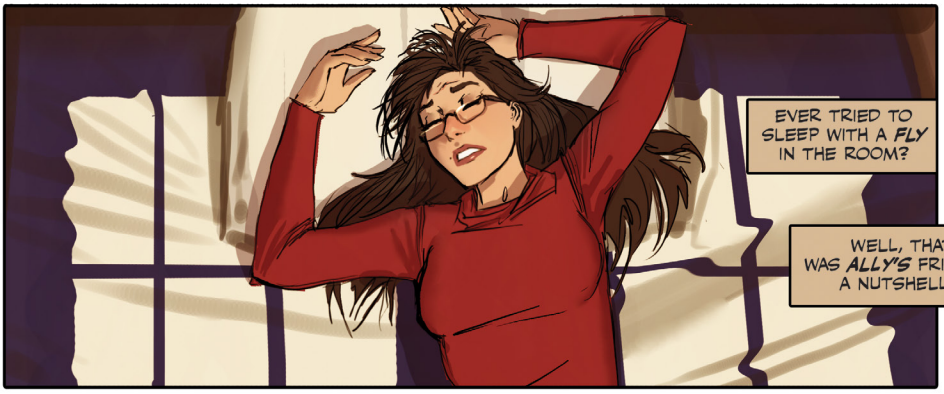

HELLOOOO! EARTH TO ALLISON, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME BREAKFAST?
HUH, WHAT? UM, NO!
...
JUST COFFEE.
YOU SEEM DISTANT.
NAH, JUST... PREOCCUPIED.
BY THE WAY, YOU SEEM TO HAVE A VISITOR.
HUH?

YO, BETTY!
MIKE? THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE AGAIN?
REALLY? ANOTHER REDHEAD? FUCK, MY LIFE IS WEIRD!
NOW NOW, I JUST CAME TO RETURN YOUR SPARE KEY.
SO?
SO WHAT?
INTRODUCTIONS?
OH! ALLY, THIS IS MY OLDER BROTHER MIKE. MIKE, MY BEST FRIEND ALLISON.
"ALLY" IS FINE.
ANY FRIEND OF BETTY'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE!
SO YOU...
WAIT! HOLD THE PHONE! BETTY?
SHORT FOR "ELISABETH!"
SCREW YOU, MIKE! THAT WASN'T FUNNY EVEN WHEN WE WERE KIDS!
NOW, IS THAT ANY WAY FOR A RESPECTFUL WRITER TO SPEAK?
YOUR FULL NAME IS ELISABETH?

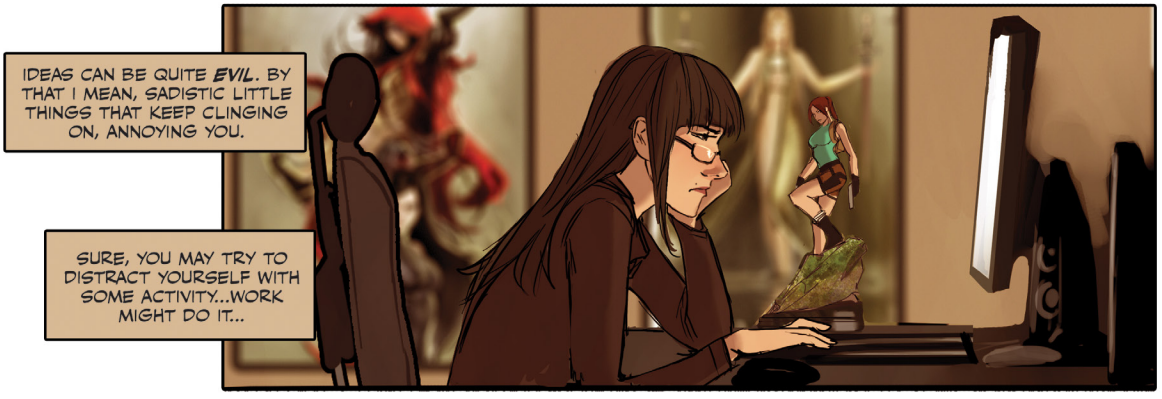

NO! MY ASSHOLE OF A BROTHER HAS BEEN TELLING PEOPLE MY NAME IS ELISABETH SINCE I WAS FIFTEEN! HE THINKS THAT SHIT IS HILARIOUS! ACCORDING TO HIM, LISA IS JUST NOT PRETENTIOUS ENOUGH OF A NAME FOR A WRITER.
HM...HE DOES HAVE A POINT!
ET TU, BRUTE?
THERE YOU GO - LATIN! NOW THAT'S PRETENTIOUS!
JUST GIVE ME MY KEY BACK!
NOW, SHOULDN'T YOU BE OFF TO WORK?
YES, MOM!
THOUGH, YOU KNOW...
YOU REALLY ARE ADORABLE WHEN ANNOYED, BETTY!
BETTY WILL FUCKING CUT YOU!
OH, YEAH! HOW DID IT GO WITH ELAINE?
IT WAS... OKAY.

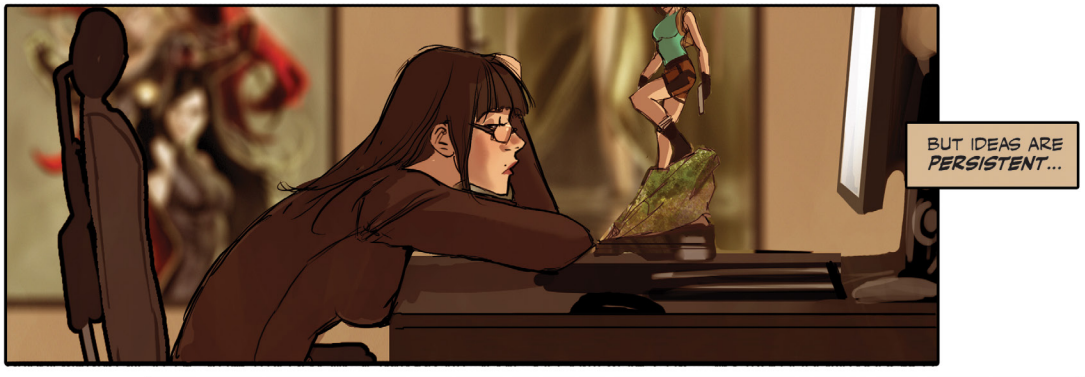

HE SEEMS NICE.
HE'S A BIT OF A JACKASS, BUT THE GOOD KIND.
HEH... SO...WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF YOU DROPPING BY TONIGHT FOR A DRINK OR SOMETHING?
NEXT TO ZERO. I HAVE A DOUBLE SHIFT AT THE DINER. I'LL JUST COLLAPSE TO BED.
BUUUT, SATURDAY, AFTER CASSIE'S TATTOOING...
Boooo

ALLY'S ROOM!
SIGH...

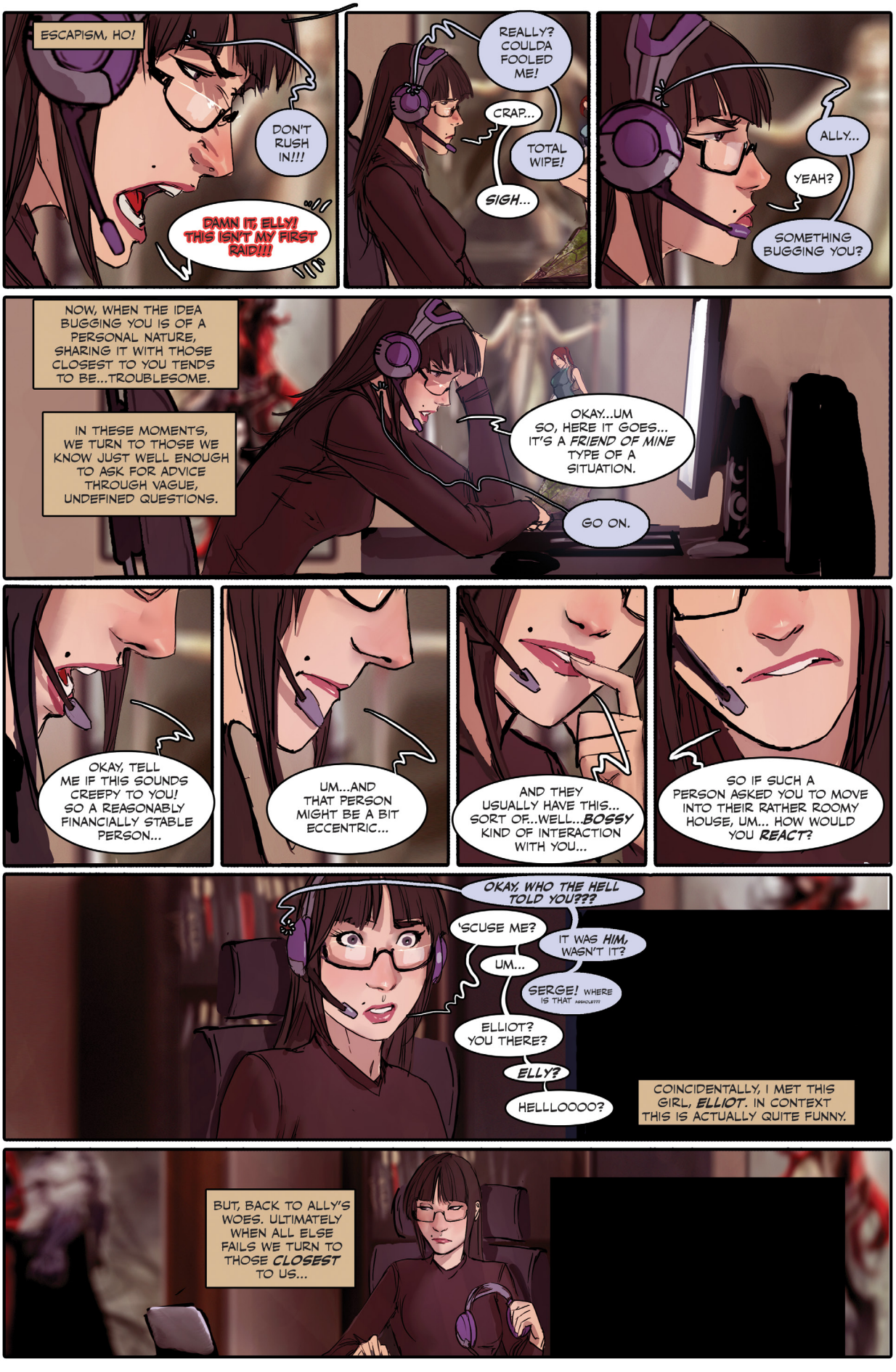

EVER TRIED TO SLEEP WITH A *FLY* IN THE ROOM?
WELL, THAT WAS *ALLY'S* FRIDAY IN A NUTSHELL...

EXCEPT IT WASN'T A FLY THAT ANNOYED ALLY. IT WAS AN *IDEA!*

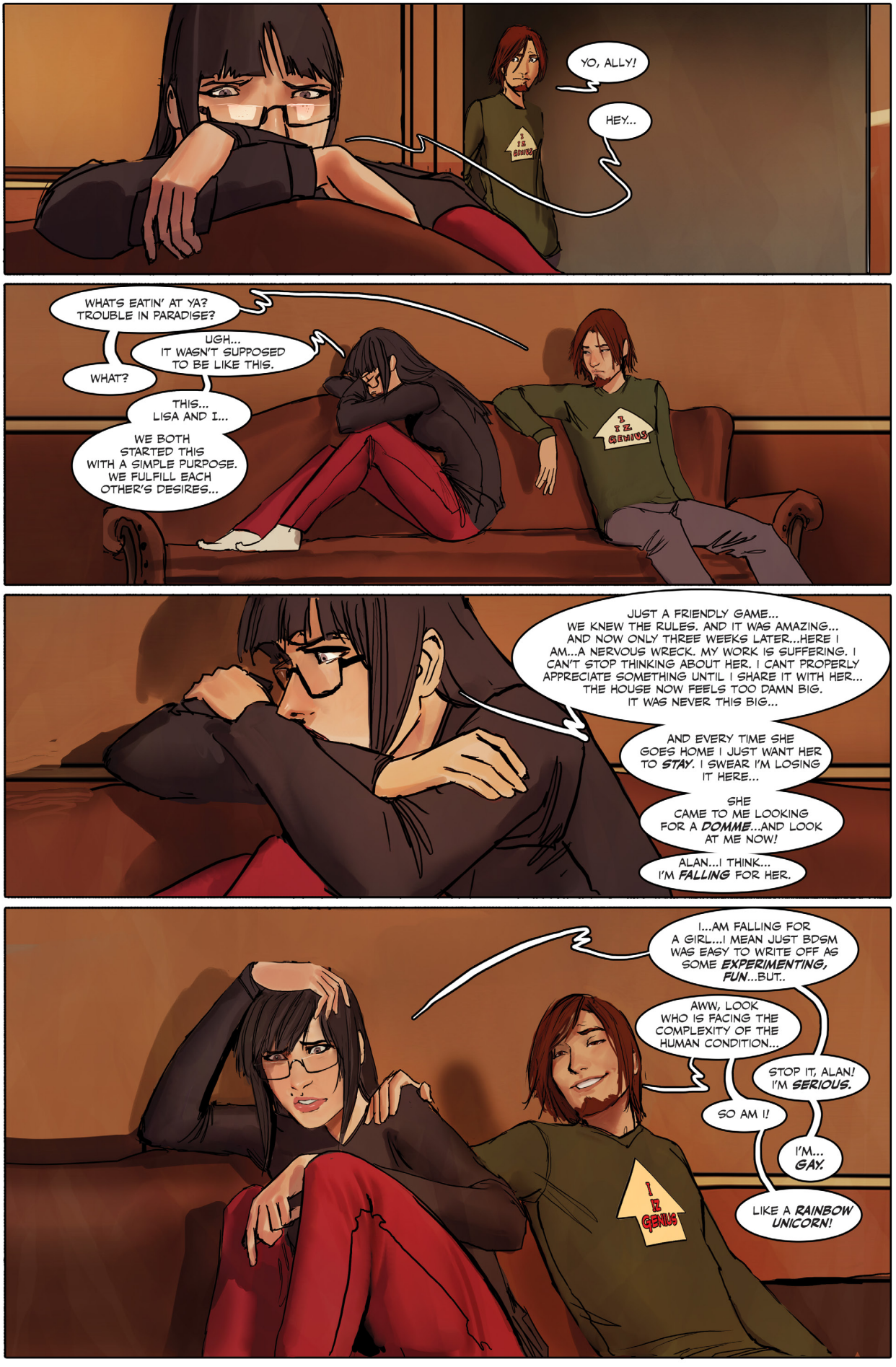

IDEAS CAN BE QUITE *EVIL*. BY THAT I MEAN, SADISTIC LITTLE THINGS THAT KEEP CLINGING ON, ANNOYING YOU.
SURE, YOU MAY TRY TO DISTRACT YOURSELF WITH SOME ACTIVITY...WORK MIGHT DO IT...

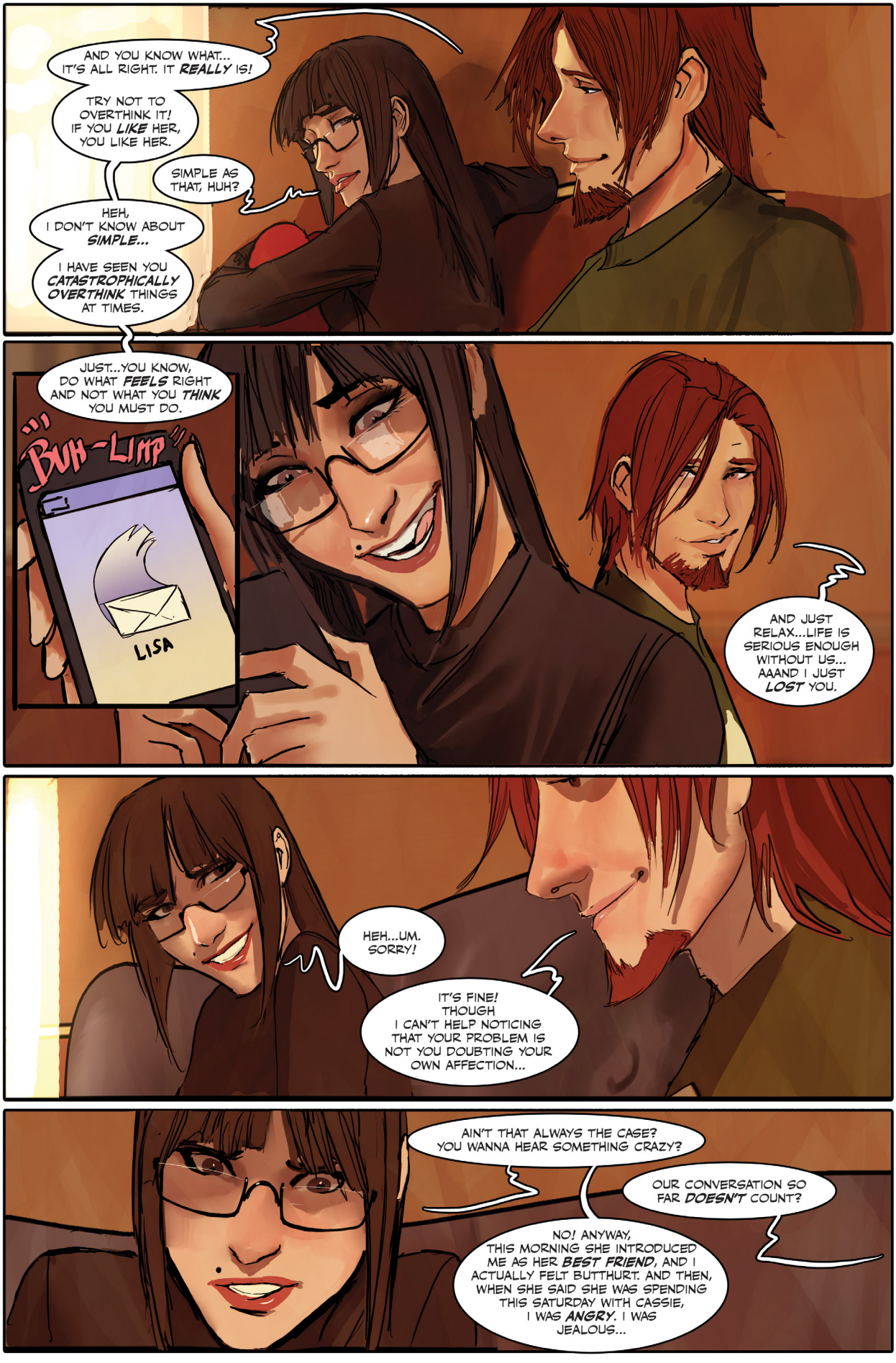

BUT IDEAS ARE *PERSISTENT*...

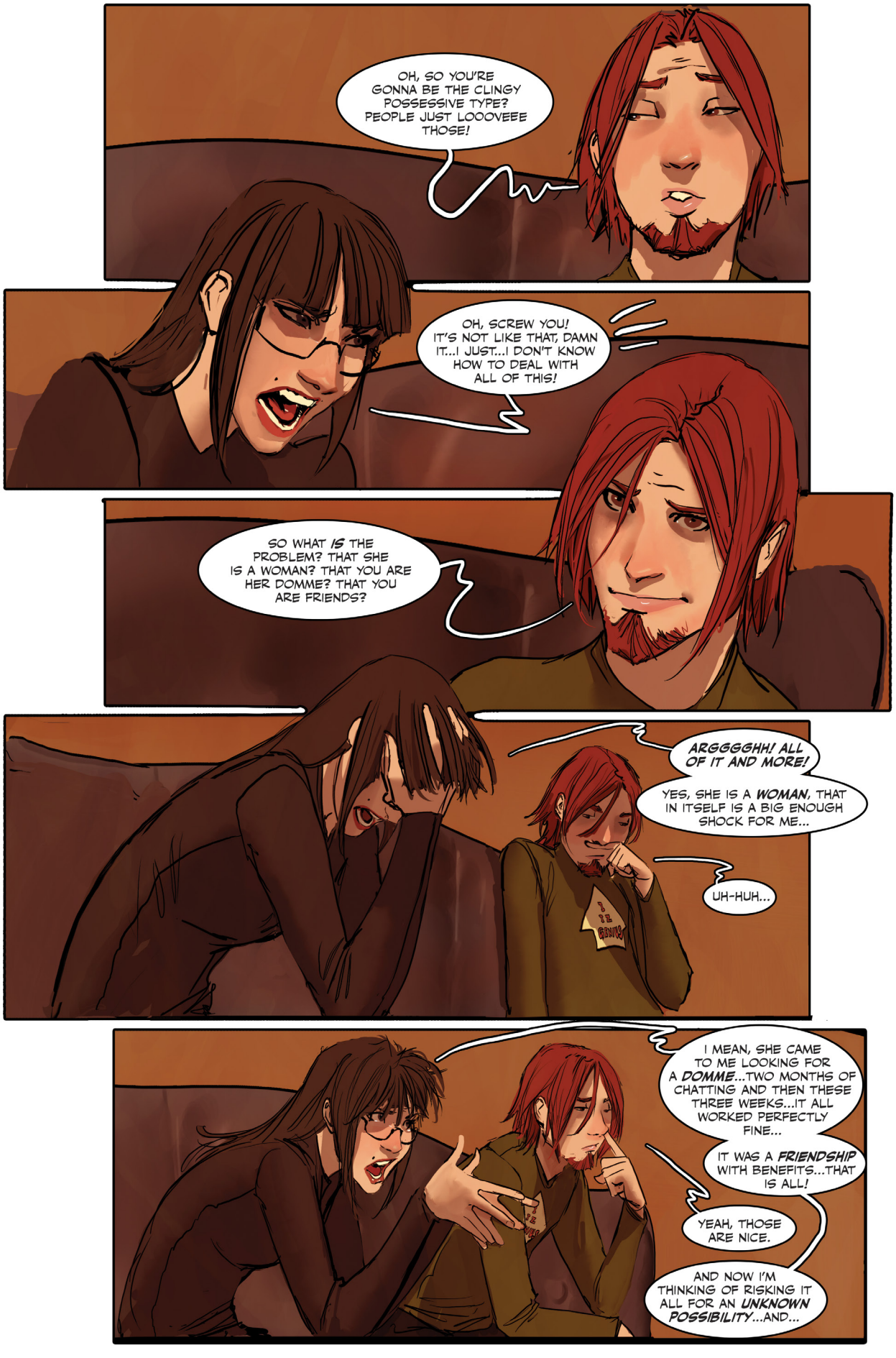
SO ULTIMATELY YOU HAVE TO *FACE* THEM...
WELL...EITHER THAT, *OOOR*...


ESCAPISM, HO!
DON'T RUSH IN!!!
DAMN IT, ELLY! THIS ISN'T MY FIRST RAID!!!
REALLY? COULDA FOOLED ME!
CRAP...
TOTAL WIPE!
SIGH...
ALLY...
YEAH?
SOMETHING BUGGING YOU?
NOW, WHEN THE IDEA BUGGING YOU IS OF A PERSONAL NATURE, SHARING IT WITH THOSE CLOSEST TO YOU TENDS TO BE...TROUBLESOME.
IN THESE MOMENTS, WE TURN TO THOSE WE KNOW JUST WELL ENOUGH TO ASK FOR ADVICE THROUGH VAGUE, UNDEFINED QUESTIONS.
OKAY...UM SO, HERE IT GOES... IT'S A FRIEND OF MINE TYPE OF A SITUATION.
GO ON.
OKAY, TELL ME IF THIS SOUNDS CREEPY TO YOU! SO A REASONABLY FINANCIALLY STABLE PERSON...
UM...AND THAT PERSON MIGHT BE A BIT ECCENTRIC...
AND THEY USUALLY HAVE THIS... SORT OF...WELL...BOSSY KIND OF INTERACTION WITH YOU...
SO IF SUCH A PERSON ASKED YOU TO MOVE INTO THEIR RATHER ROOMY HOUSE, UM... HOW WOULD YOU REACT?
OKAY, WHO THE HELL TOLD YOU???
'SCUSE ME?
IT WAS HIM, WASN'T IT?
UM...
SERGE! WHERE IS THAT ASSHOLE???
ELLIOT? YOU THERE?
ELLY?
HELLLOOOO?
COINCIDENTALLY, I MET THIS GIRL, ELLIOT. IN CONTEXT THIS IS ACTUALLY QUITE FUNNY.
BUT, BACK TO ALLY'S WOES. ULTIMATELY WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS WE TURN TO THOSE CLOSEST TO US...

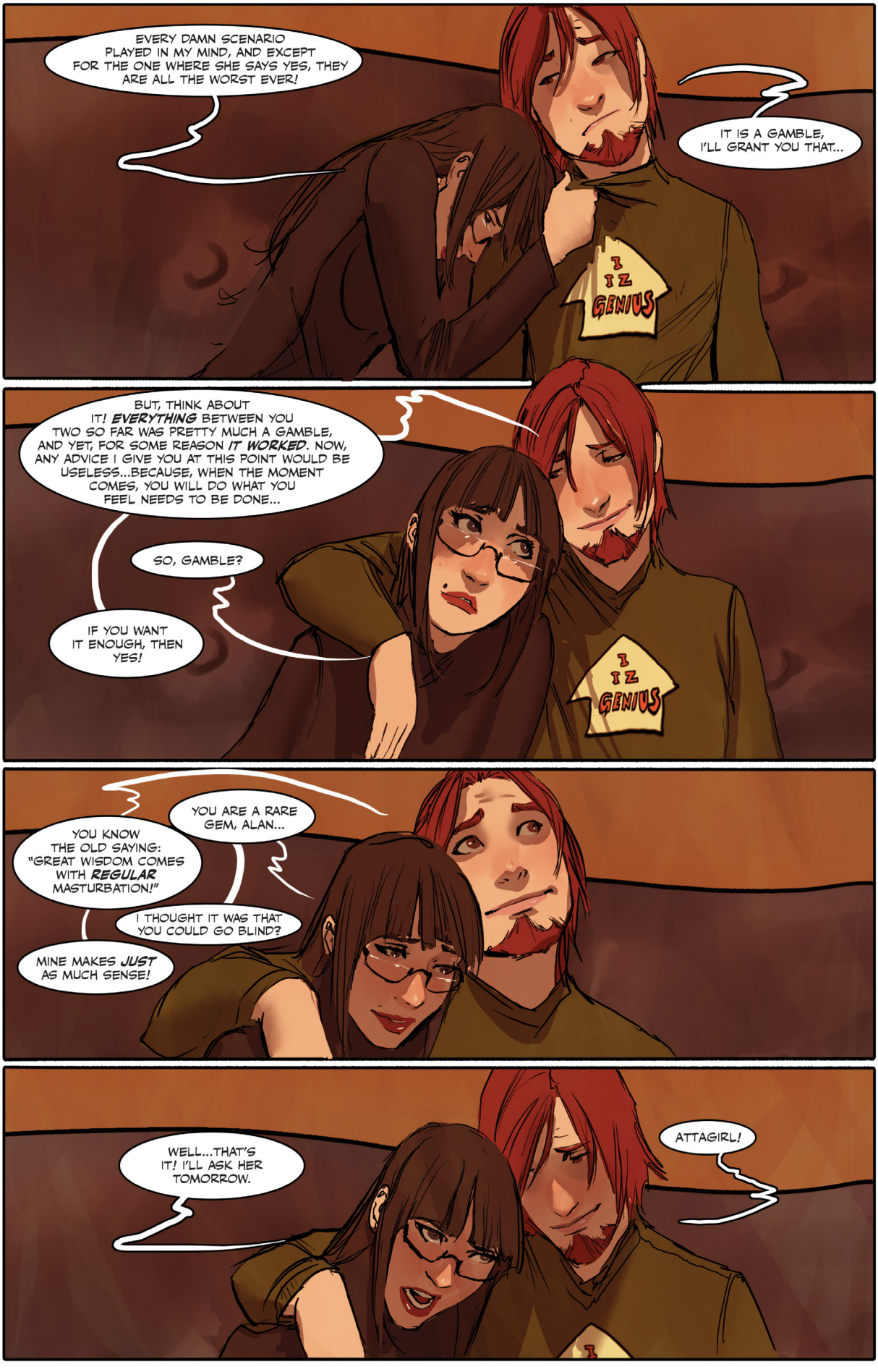
MMMYELLOW?
HEY...COULD YOU MAYBE DROP BY?
SURE, I'M DONE WITH WORK. I GOT SOME TIME.
I'LL BE THERE IN AN HOUR OR SO.
IN THE END... THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR...
JUST IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING, MY DAY WAS *GREAT!* I MADE UP WITH VALERIE...
...HAD A NICE LUNCH WITH CASSIE AND TOM...
ALL IN ALL, I FELT HAPPY, RELAXED - *AWESOME!*
ALLY, HOWEVER... *NOT* SO MUCH!

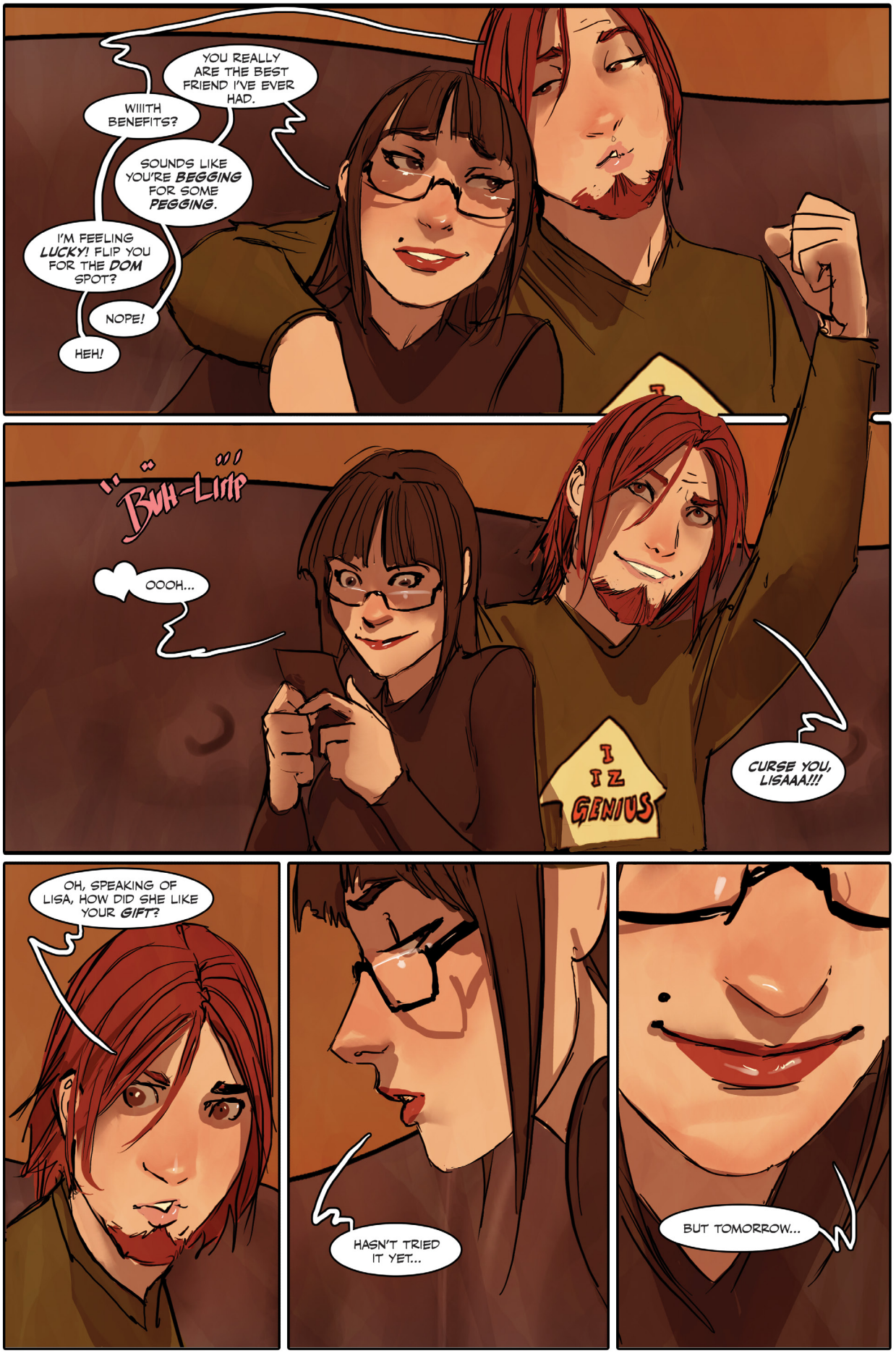

YO, ALLY!
HEY...
I IZ GENIUS
WHAT'S EATIN' AT YA? TROUBLE IN PARADISE?
WHAT?
UGH... IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS.
THIS... LISA AND I...
WE BOTH STARTED THIS WITH A SIMPLE PURPOSE. WE FULFILL EACH OTHER'S DESIRES...
I IZ GENIUS
JUST A FRIENDLY GAME... WE KNEW THE RULES. AND IT WAS AMAZING... AND NOW ONLY THREE WEEKS LATER...HERE I AM...A NERVOUS WRECK. MY WORK IS SUFFERING. I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HER. I CANT PROPERLY APPRECIATE SOMETHING UNTIL I SHARE IT WITH HER... THE HOUSE NOW FEELS TOO DAMN BIG. IT WAS NEVER THIS BIG...
AND EVERY TIME SHE GOES HOME I JUST WANT HER TO STAY. I SWEAR I'M LOSING IT HERE...
SHE CAME TO ME LOOKING FOR A DOMME...AND LOOK AT ME NOW!
ALAN...I THINK... I'M FALLING FOR HER.
I...AM FALLING FOR A GIRL...I MEAN JUST BDSM WAS EASY TO WRITE OFF AS SOME EXPERIMENTING, FUN...BUT..
AWW, LOOK WHO IS FACING THE COMPLEXITY OF THE HUMAN CONDITION...
STOP IT, ALAN! I'M SERIOUS.
SO AM I!
I'M... GAY.
LIKE A RAINBOW UNICORN!
I IZ GENIUS


AND YOU KNOW WHAT... IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT REALLY IS!
TRY NOT TO OVERTHINK IT! IF YOU LIKE HER, YOU LIKE HER.
SIMPLE AS THAT, HUH?
HEH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT SIMPLE...
I HAVE SEEN YOU CATASTROPHICALLY OVERTHINK THINGS AT TIMES.
JUST...YOU KNOW, DO WHAT FEELS RIGHT AND NOT WHAT YOU THINK YOU MUST DO.
"BUH-LIMP"
LISA
AND JUST RELAX...LIFE IS SERIOUS ENOUGH WITHOUT US... AAAND I JUST LOST YOU.
HEH...UM. SORRY!
IT'S FINE! THOUGH I CAN'T HELP NOTICING THAT YOUR PROBLEM IS NOT YOU DOUBTING YOUR OWN AFFECTION...
AIN'T THAT ALWAYS THE CASE? YOU WANNA HEAR SOMETHING CRAZY?
OUR CONVERSATION SO FAR DOESN'T COUNT?
NO! ANYWAY, THIS MORNING SHE INTRODUCED ME AS HER BEST FRIEND, AND I ACTUALLY FELT BUTTHURT. AND THEN, WHEN SHE SAID SHE WAS SPENDING THIS SATURDAY WITH CASSIE, I WAS ANGRY. I WAS JEALOUS...

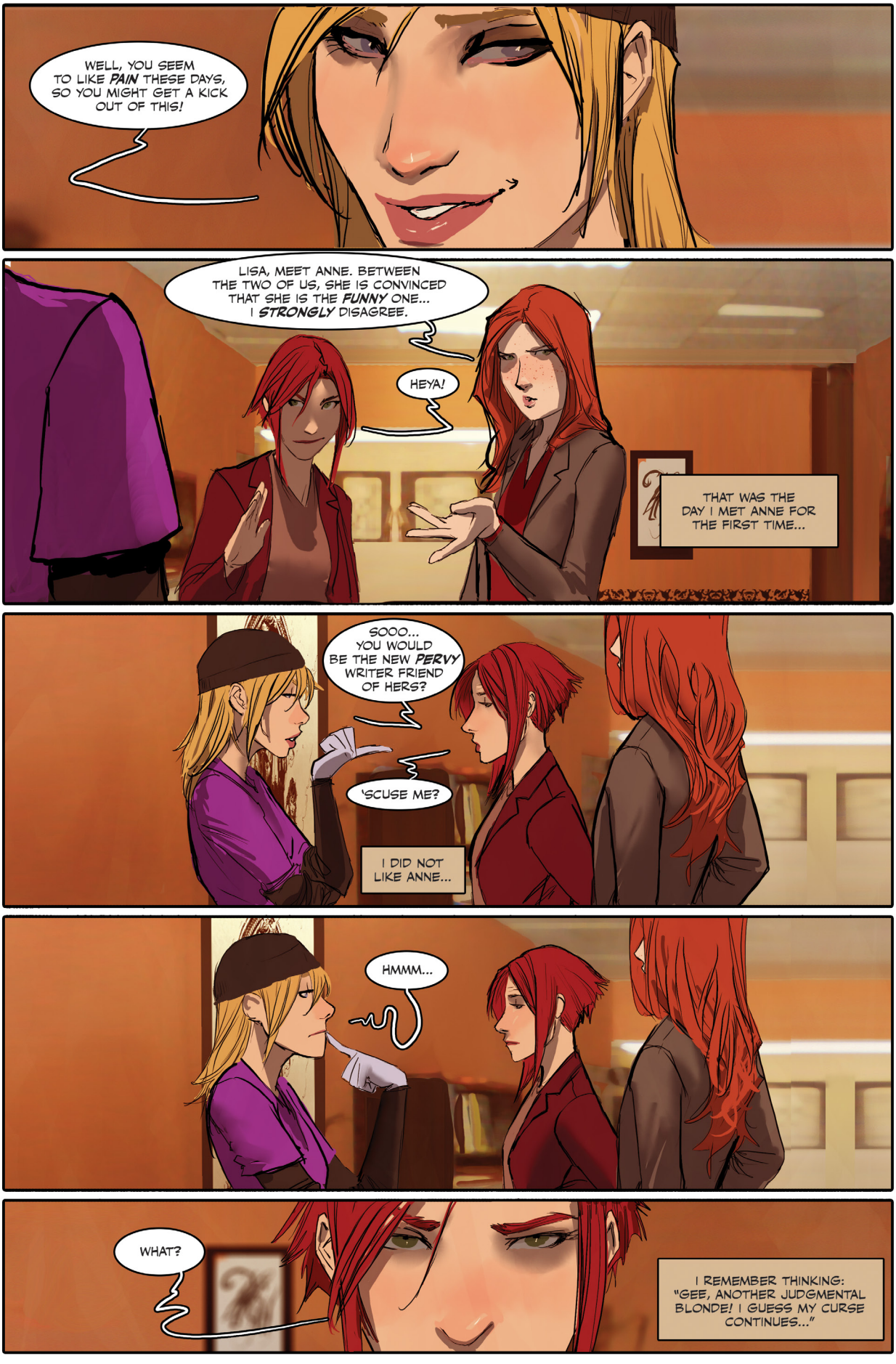

OH, SO YOU'RE GONNA BE THE CLINGY POSSESSIVE TYPE? PEOPLE JUST LOOOVEEE THOSE!
OH, SCREW YOU! IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, DAMN IT...I JUST...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH ALL OF THIS!
SO WHAT *IS* THE PROBLEM? THAT SHE IS A WOMAN? THAT YOU ARE HER DOMME? THAT YOU ARE FRIENDS?
ARGGGGHH! ALL OF IT AND MORE!
YES, SHE IS A ***WOMAN***, THAT IN ITSELF IS A BIG ENOUGH SHOCK FOR ME...
UH-HUH...
I MEAN, SHE CAME TO ME LOOKING FOR A ***DOMME***...TWO MONTHS OF CHATTING AND THEN THESE THREE WEEKS...IT ALL WORKED PERFECTLY FINE...
IT WAS A ***FRIENDSHIP*** WITH BENEFITS...THAT IS ALL!
YEAH, THOSE ARE NICE.
AND NOW I'M THINKING OF RISKING IT ALL FOR AN ***UNKNOWN POSSIBILITY***...AND...

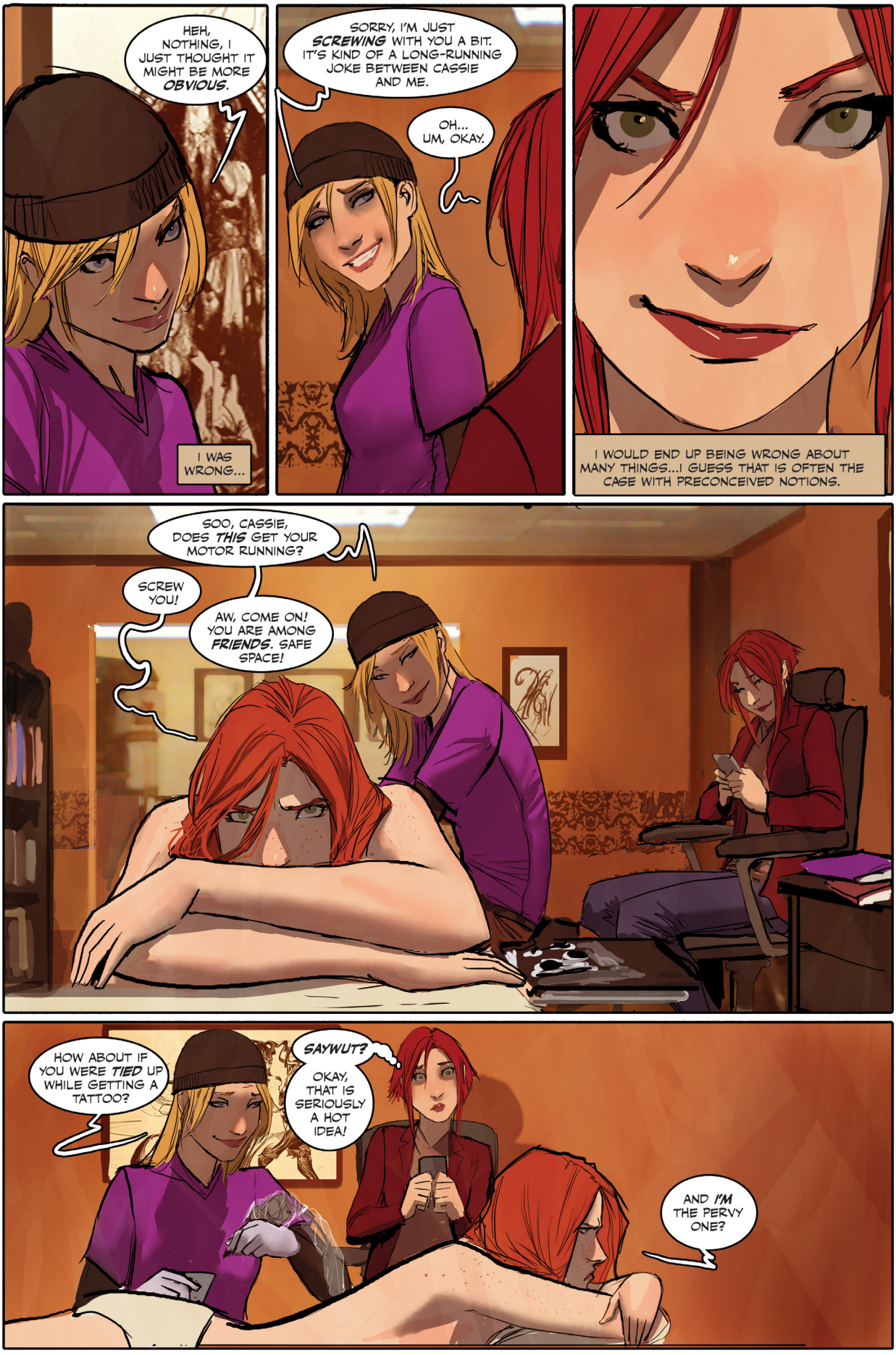
I'M SORRY, IS MY HEARTFELT RANT INTERRUPTING YOUR NASAL MINING EXPEDITION?
HUH... NOPE, ALL FINE IN THE MINES!
UGH...
SO WHAT'S THE...UNKNOWN POSSIBILITY?
SHE IS RENTING THIS OVERPRICED APARTMENT...AND...
I'M THINKING OF ASKING HER TO MOVE IN WITH ME.
OH...WOW, I SEE.
THAT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT CAN BE EASILY MISUNDERSTOOD.
I KNOOOWW...
HEH, EVEN MORE BECAUSE YOU ARE HER DOMME.
I KNOOOOOOOOOOWWW.
I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE THE TOPIC OF RENT BEING MENTIONED.
I KNOW, DAMN IT, I KNOW!!!
I IZ GENIUS

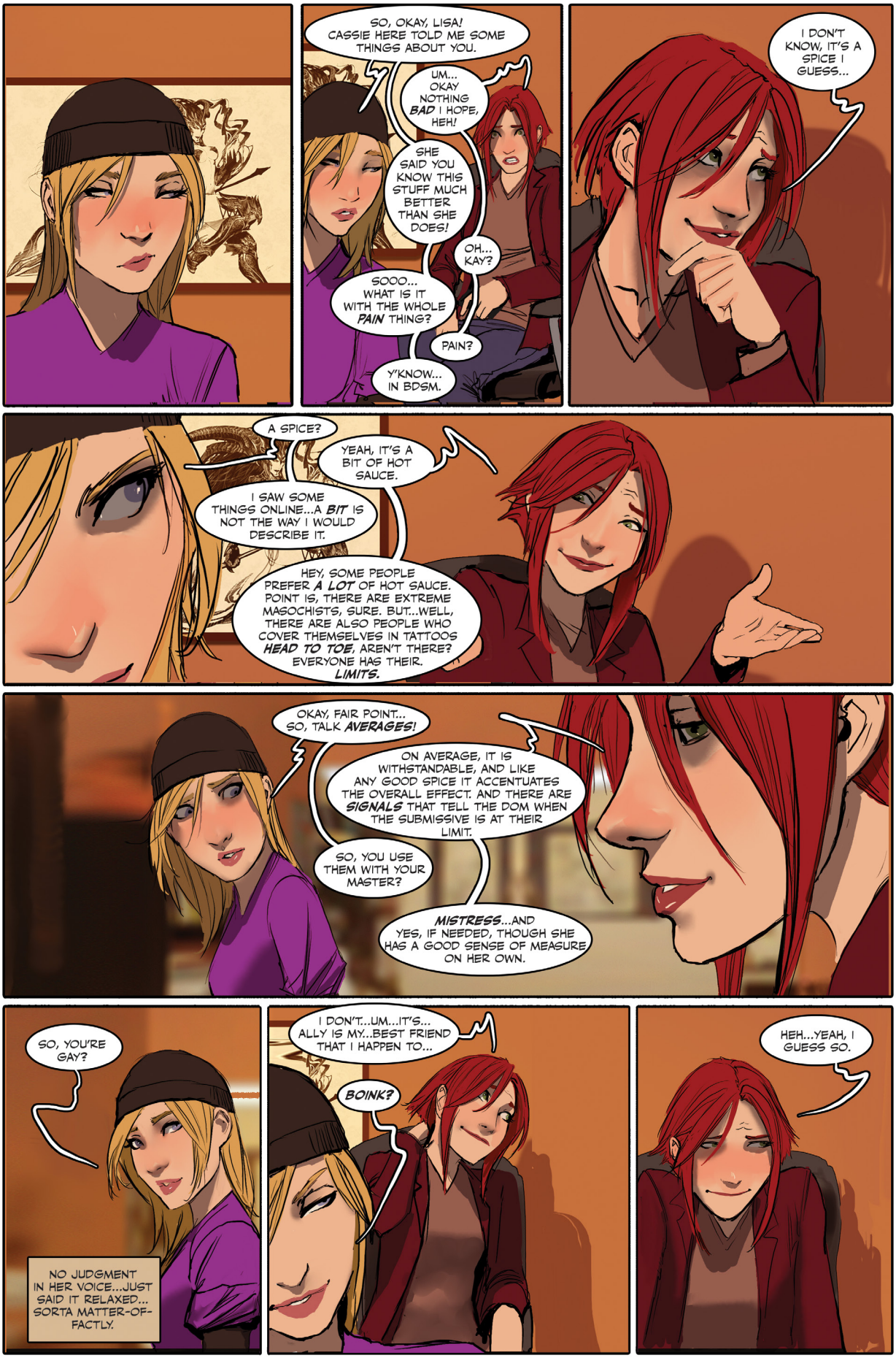

EVERY DAMN SCENARIO PLAYED IN MY MIND, AND EXCEPT FOR THE ONE WHERE SHE SAYS YES, THEY ARE ALL THE WORST EVER!
IT IS A GAMBLE, I'LL GRANT YOU THAT...
I IZ GENIUS
BUT, THINK ABOUT IT! EVERYTHING BETWEEN YOU TWO SO FAR WAS PRETTY MUCH A GAMBLE, AND YET, FOR SOME REASON IT WORKED. NOW, ANY ADVICE I GIVE YOU AT THIS POINT WOULD BE USELESS...BECAUSE, WHEN THE MOMENT COMES, YOU WILL DO WHAT YOU FEEL NEEDS TO BE DONE...
SO, GAMBLE?
IF YOU WANT IT ENOUGH, THEN YES!
I IZ GENIUS
YOU ARE A RARE GEM, ALAN...
YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING: "GREAT WISDOM COMES WITH REGULAR MASTURBATION!"
I THOUGHT IT WAS THAT YOU COULD GO BLIND?
MINE MAKES JUST AS MUCH SENSE!
WELL...THAT'S IT! I'LL ASK HER TOMORROW.
ATTAGIRL!

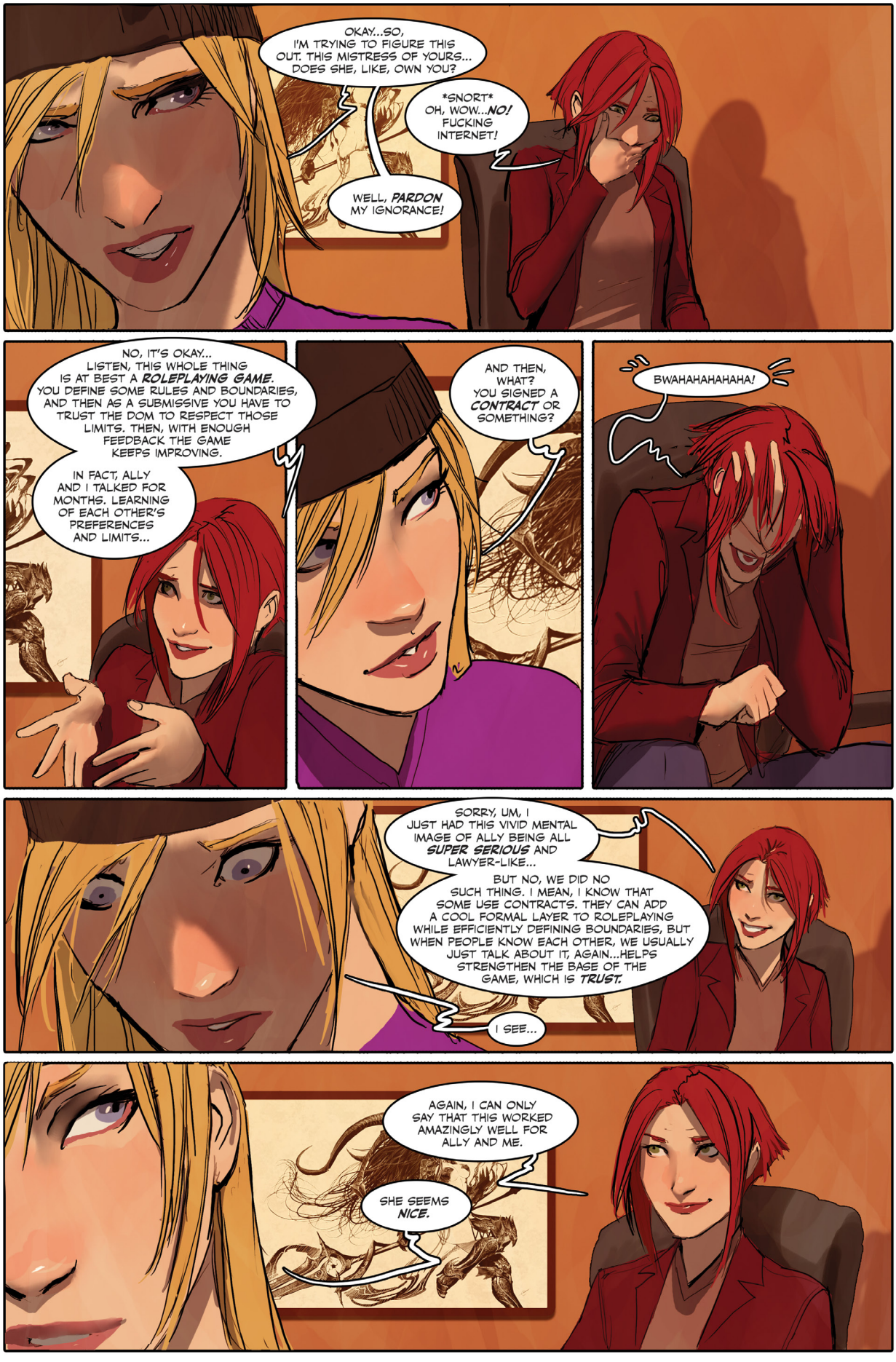

YOU REALLY ARE THE BEST FRIEND I'VE EVER HAD.
WIIITH BENEFITS?
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE BEGGING FOR SOME PEGGING.
I'M FEELING LUCKY! FLIP YOU FOR THE DOM SPOT?
NOPE!
HEH!
"BUH-LISP"
OOOH...
I IZ GENIUS
CURSE YOU, LISAAA!!!
OH, SPEAKING OF LISA, HOW DID SHE LIKE YOUR GIFT?
HASN'T TRIED IT YET...
BUT TOMORROW...

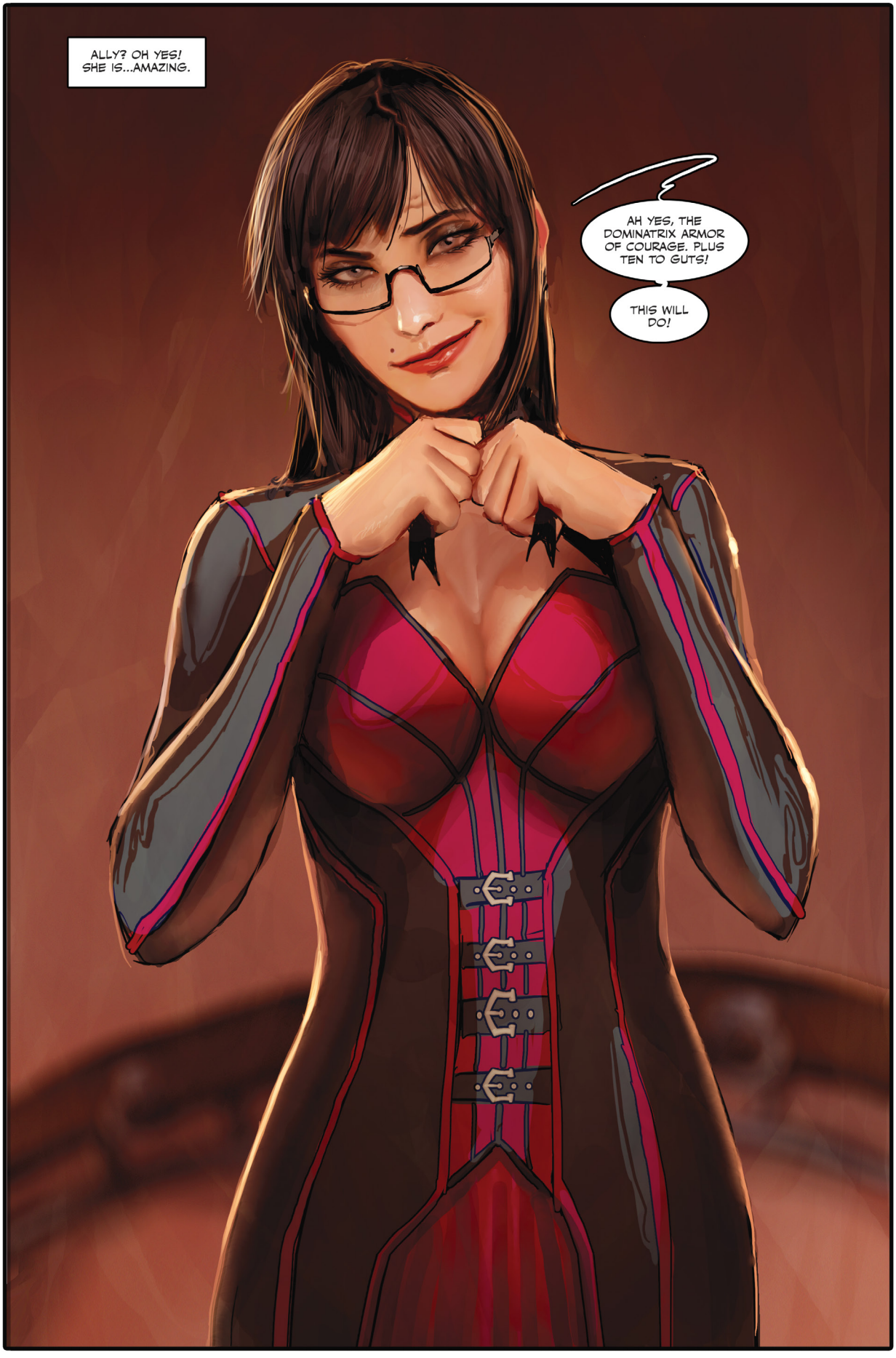
WHEN CASSIE WAS A KID, AND SHE HAD TO TAKE HER SHOTS, HER PARENTS TOLD HER: "DON'T WORRY! IT'S LIKE A MOSQUITO BITE..."
"YOU WON'T FEEL A THING."
THEY LIED!
EVEN WHEN SHE GREW UP, SHE STILL HAD A THING ABOUT NEEDLES...
SUFFICE TO SAY...IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE FOR HER TO DO WHAT SHE WAS ABOUT TO DO.
AAAAH, THERE IS MY GINGER PIN CUSHION! WELCOME TO THE TORTURE CHAMBER!
I HATE YOU!

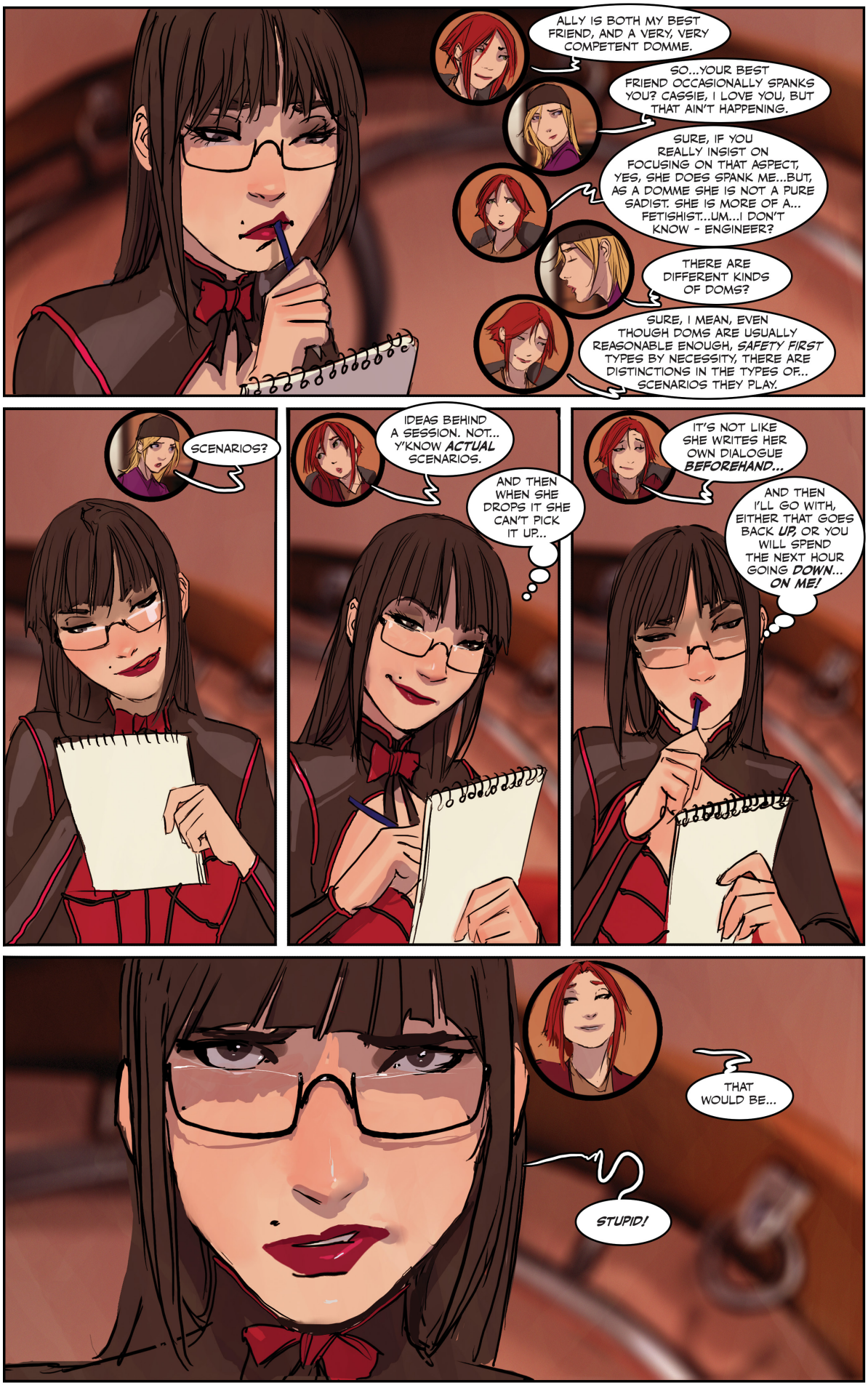

WELL, YOU SEEM TO LIKE PAIN THESE DAYS, SO YOU MIGHT GET A KICK OUT OF THIS!
LISA, MEET ANNE. BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, SHE IS CONVINCED THAT SHE IS THE FUNNY ONE... I STRONGLY DISAGREE.
HEYA!
THAT WAS THE DAY I MET ANNE FOR THE FIRST TIME...
SOOO... YOU WOULD BE THE NEW PERVY WRITER FRIEND OF HERS?
'SCUSE ME?
I DID NOT LIKE ANNE...
HMMM...
WHAT?
I REMEMBER THINKING: "GEE, ANOTHER JUDGMENTAL BLONDE! I GUESS MY CURSE CONTINUES..."

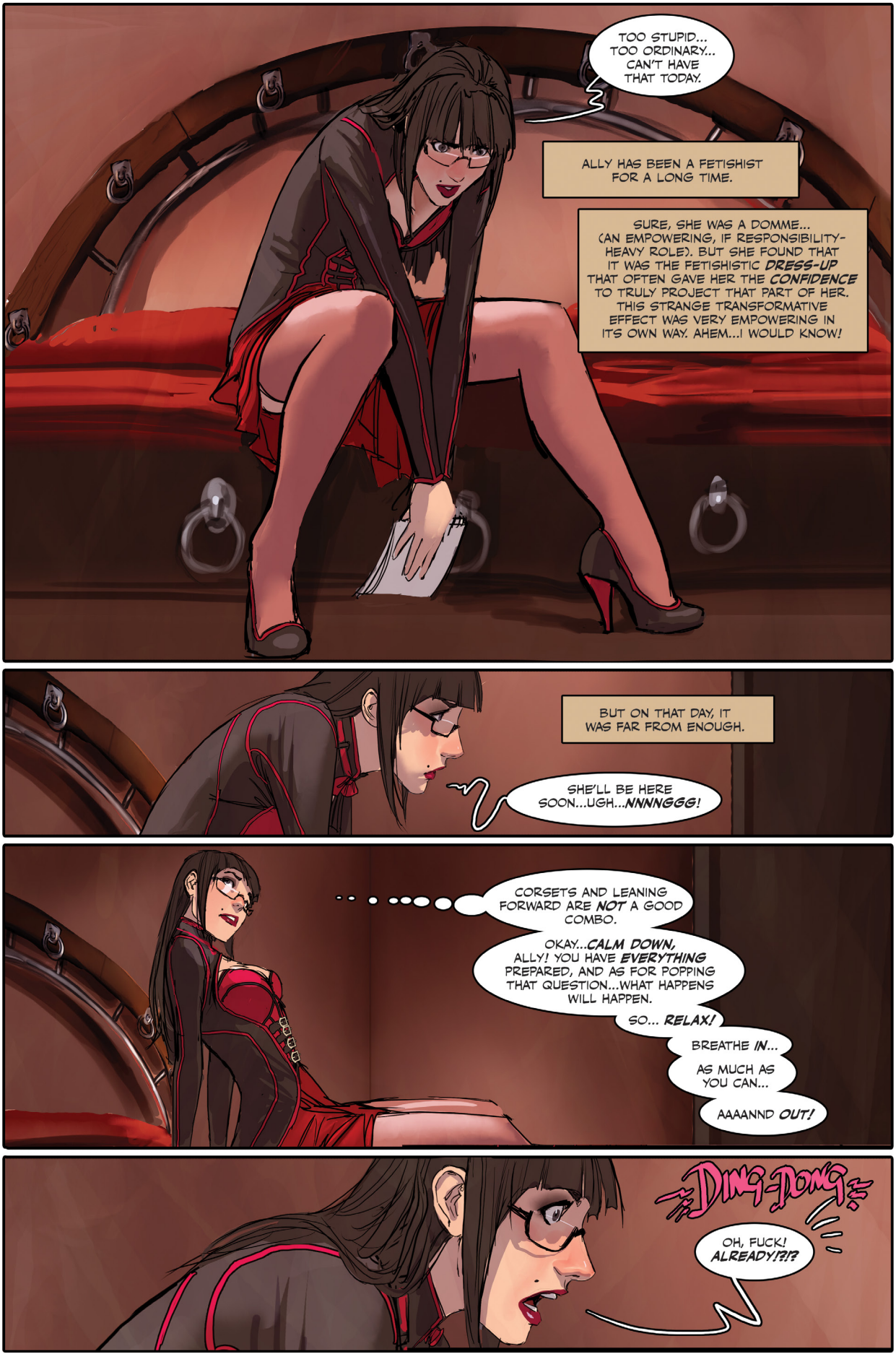

HEH, NOTHING, I JUST THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE MORE OBVIOUS.
I WAS WRONG...
SORRY, I'M JUST SCREWING WITH YOU A BIT. IT'S KIND OF A LONG-RUNNING JOKE BETWEEN CASSIE AND ME.
OH... UM, OKAY.
I WOULD END UP BEING WRONG ABOUT MANY THINGS...I GUESS THAT IS OFTEN THE CASE WITH PRECONCEIVED NOTIONS.
SOO, CASSIE, DOES THIS GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNING?
SCREW YOU!
AW, COME ON! YOU ARE AMONG FRIENDS. SAFE SPACE!
HOW ABOUT IF YOU WERE TIED UP WHILE GETTING A TATTOO?
SAYWUT?
OKAY, THAT IS SERIOUSLY A HOT IDEA!
AND I'M THE PERVY ONE?

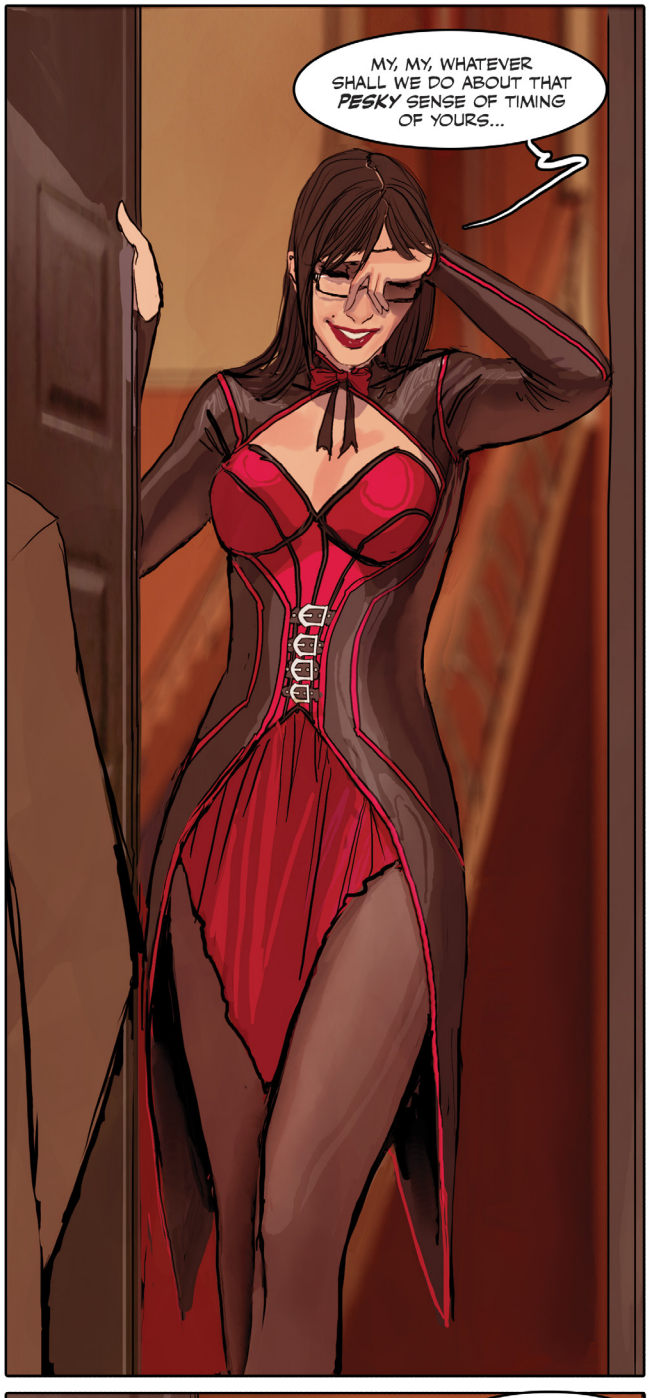

SO, OKAY, LISA! CASSIE HERE TOLD ME SOME THINGS ABOUT YOU.
UM... OKAY NOTHING BAD I HOPE, HEH!
SHE SAID YOU KNOW THIS STUFF MUCH BETTER THAN SHE DOES!
OH... KAY?
SOOO... WHAT IS IT WITH THE WHOLE PAIN THING?
PAIN?
Y'KNOW... IN BDSM.
I DON'T KNOW, IT'S A SPICE I GUESS...
A SPICE?
YEAH, IT'S A BIT OF HOT SAUCE.
I SAW SOME THINGS ONLINE...A BIT IS NOT THE WAY I WOULD DESCRIBE IT.
HEY, SOME PEOPLE PREFER A LOT OF HOT SAUCE. POINT IS, THERE ARE EXTREME MASOCHISTS, SURE. BUT...WELL, THERE ARE ALSO PEOPLE WHO COVER THEMSELVES IN TATTOOS HEAD TO TOE, AREN'T THERE? EVERYONE HAS THEIR. LIMITS.
OKAY, FAIR POINT... SO, TALK AVERAGES!
ON AVERAGE, IT IS WITHSTANDABLE, AND LIKE ANY GOOD SPICE IT ACCENTUATES THE OVERALL EFFECT. AND THERE ARE SIGNALS THAT TELL THE DOM WHEN THE SUBMISSIVE IS AT THEIR LIMIT.
SO, YOU USE THEM WITH YOUR MASTER?
MISTRESS...AND YES, IF NEEDED, THOUGH SHE HAS A GOOD SENSE OF MEASURE ON HER OWN.
SO, YOU'RE GAY?
NO JUDGMENT IN HER VOICE...JUST SAID IT RELAXED... SORTA MATTER-OF-FACTLY.
I DON'T...UM...IT'S... ALLY IS MY...BEST FRIEND THAT I HAPPEN TO...
BOINK?
HEH...YEAH, I GUESS SO.


OKAY...SO, I'M TRYING TO FIGURE THIS OUT. THIS MISTRESS OF YOURS... DOES SHE, LIKE, OWN YOU?
SNORT OH, WOW...NO! FUCKING INTERNET!
WELL, PARDON MY IGNORANCE!
NO, IT'S OKAY... LISTEN, THIS WHOLE THING IS AT BEST A ROLEPLAYING GAME. YOU DEFINE SOME RULES AND BOUNDARIES, AND THEN AS A SUBMISSIVE YOU HAVE TO TRUST THE DOM TO RESPECT THOSE LIMITS. THEN, WITH ENOUGH FEEDBACK THE GAME KEEPS IMPROVING.
IN FACT, ALLY AND I TALKED FOR MONTHS. LEARNING OF EACH OTHER'S PREFERENCES AND LIMITS...
AND THEN, WHAT? YOU SIGNED A CONTRACT OR SOMETHING?
BWAHAHAHAHAHA!
SORRY, UM, I JUST HAD THIS VIVID MENTAL IMAGE OF ALLY BEING ALL SUPER SERIOUS AND LAWYER-LIKE...
BUT NO, WE DID NO SUCH THING. I MEAN, I KNOW THAT SOME USE CONTRACTS. THEY CAN ADD A COOL FORMAL LAYER TO ROLEPLAYING WHILE EFFICIENTLY DEFINING BOUNDARIES, BUT WHEN PEOPLE KNOW EACH OTHER, WE USUALLY JUST TALK ABOUT IT, AGAIN...HELPS STRENGTHEN THE BASE OF THE GAME, WHICH IS TRUST.
I SEE...
AGAIN, I CAN ONLY SAY THAT THIS WORKED AMAZINGLY WELL FOR ALLY AND ME.
SHE SEEMS NICE.

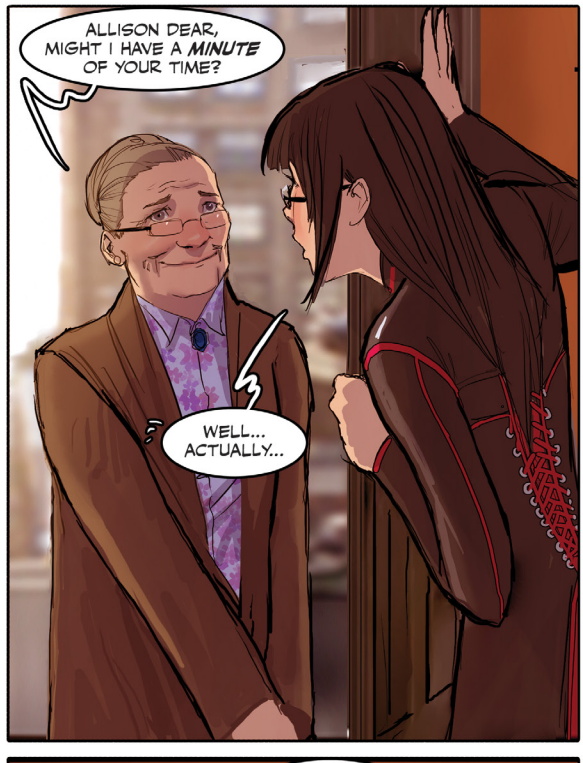

ALLY? OH YES! SHE IS...AMAZING.
AH YES, THE DOMINATRIX ARMOR OF COURAGE. PLUS TEN TO GUTS!
THIS WILL DO!

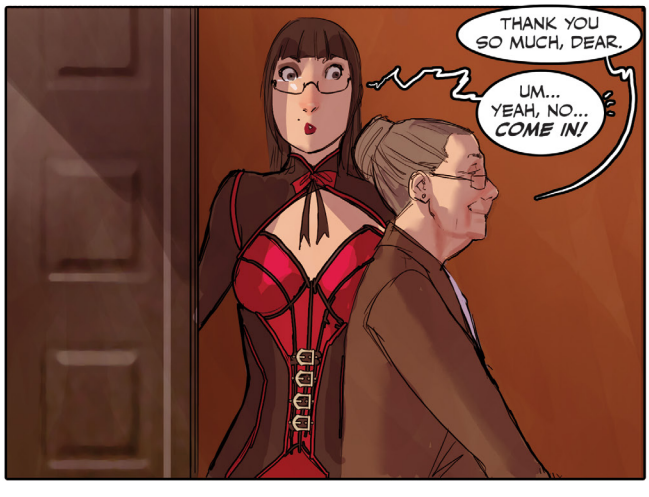

ALLY IS BOTH MY BEST FRIEND, AND A VERY, VERY COMPETENT DOMME.
SO...YOUR BEST FRIEND OCCASIONALLY SPANKS YOU? CASSIE, I LOVE YOU, BUT THAT AIN'T HAPPENING.
SURE, IF YOU REALLY INSIST ON FOCUSING ON THAT ASPECT, YES, SHE DOES SPANK ME...BUT, AS A DOMME SHE IS NOT A PURE SADIST. SHE IS MORE OF A... FETISHIST...UM...I DON'T KNOW - ENGINEER?
THERE ARE DIFFERENT KINDS OF DOMS?
SURE, I MEAN, EVEN THOUGH DOMS ARE USUALLY REASONABLE ENOUGH, SAFETY FIRST TYPES BY NECESSITY, THERE ARE DISTINCTIONS IN THE TYPES OF... SCENARIOS THEY PLAY.
SCENARIOS?
IDEAS BEHIND A SESSION. NOT... Y'KNOW ACTUAL SCENARIOS.
AND THEN WHEN SHE DROPS IT SHE CAN'T PICK IT UP...
IT'S NOT LIKE SHE WRITES HER OWN DIALOGUE BEFOREHAND...
AND THEN I'LL GO WITH, EITHER THAT GOES BACK UP, OR YOU WILL SPEND THE NEXT HOUR GOING DOWN... ON ME!
THAT WOULD BE...
STUPID!

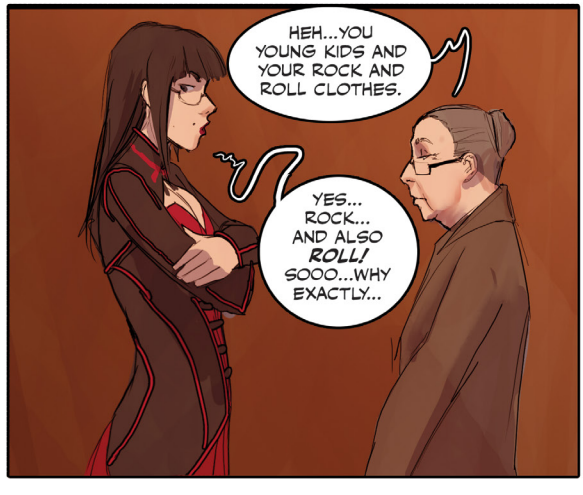

TOO STUPID... TOO ORDINARY... CAN'T HAVE THAT TODAY.
ALLY HAS BEEN A FETISHIST FOR A LONG TIME.
SURE, SHE WAS A DOMME... (AN EMPOWERING, IF RESPONSIBILITY-HEAVY ROLE). BUT SHE FOUND THAT IT WAS THE FETISHISTIC DRESS-UP THAT OFTEN GAVE HER THE CONFIDENCE TO TRULY PROJECT THAT PART OF HER. THIS STRANGE TRANSFORMATIVE EFFECT WAS VERY EMPOWERING IN ITS OWN WAY. AHEM...I WOULD KNOW!
BUT ON THAT DAY, IT WAS FAR FROM ENOUGH.
SHE'LL BE HERE SOON...UGH...NNNNGGG!
CORSETS AND LEANING FORWARD ARE NOT A GOOD COMBO.
OKAY...CALM DOWN, ALLY! YOU HAVE EVERYTHING PREPARED, AND AS FOR POPPING THAT QUESTION...WHAT HAPPENS WILL HAPPEN.
SO... RELAX!
BREATHE IN...
AS MUCH AS YOU CAN...
AAAANND OUT!
DING-DONG
OH, FUCK! ALREADY!?!?

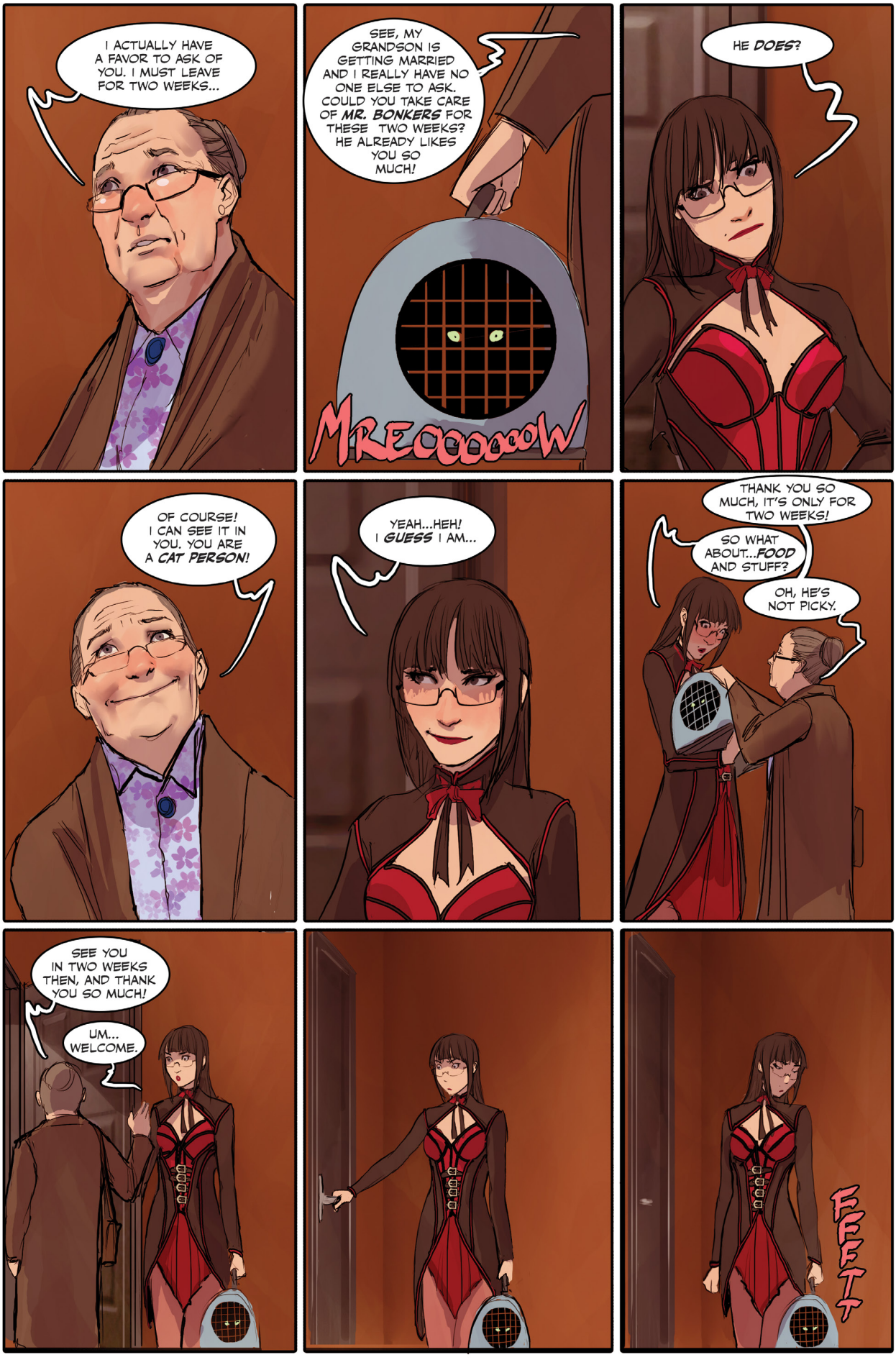

MY, MY, WHATEVER SHALL WE DO ABOUT THAT *PESKY* SENSE OF TIMING OF YOURS...

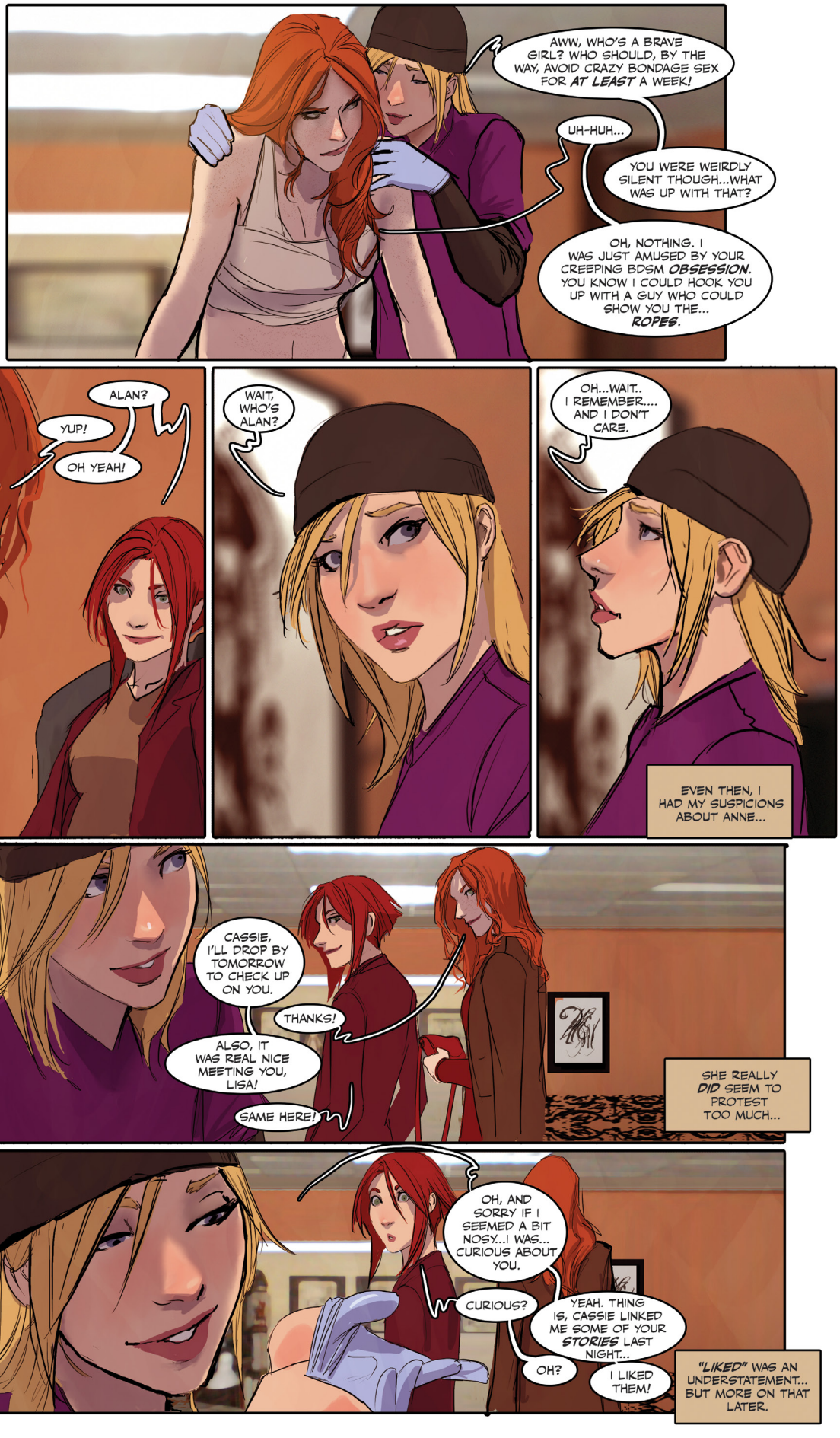
MRS. KRAMER???


ALLISON DEAR, MIGHT I HAVE A *MINUTE* OF YOUR TIME?
WELL... ACTUALLY...


THANK YOU SO MUCH, DEAR.
UM... YEAH, NO... *COME IN!*


HEH...YOU YOUNG KIDS AND YOUR ROCK AND ROLL CLOTHES.
YES... ROCK... AND ALSO *ROLL!* SOOO...WHY EXACTLY...

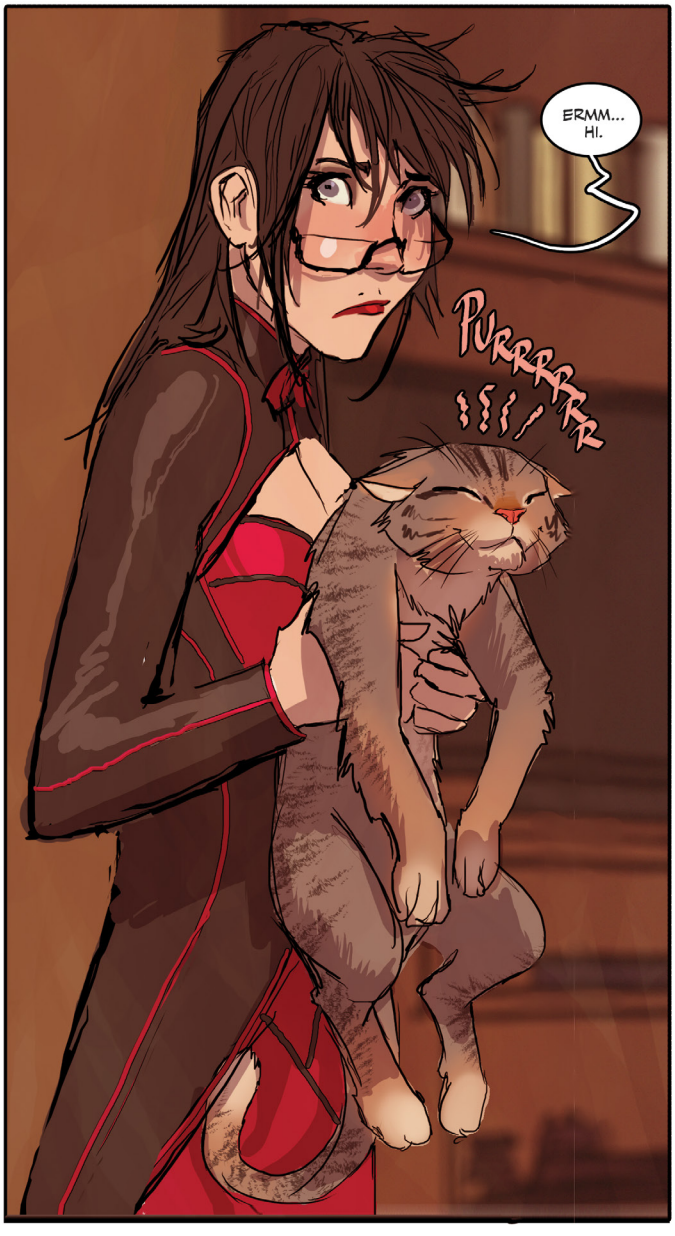

I ACTUALLY HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK OF YOU. I MUST LEAVE FOR TWO WEEKS...
SEE, MY GRANDSON IS GETTING MARRIED AND I REALLY HAVE NO ONE ELSE TO ASK. COULD YOU TAKE CARE OF MR. BONKERS FOR THESE TWO WEEKS? HE ALREADY LIKES YOU SO MUCH!
MREOOOOOW
HE DOES?
OF COURSE! I CAN SEE IT IN YOU. YOU ARE A CAT PERSON!
YEAH...HEH! I GUESS I AM...
THANK YOU SO MUCH, IT'S ONLY FOR TWO WEEKS!
SO WHAT ABOUT...FOOD AND STUFF?
OH, HE'S NOT PICKY.
SEE YOU IN TWO WEEKS THEN, AND THANK YOU SO MUCH!
UM... WELCOME.
FFFT


AWW, WHO'S A BRAVE GIRL? WHO SHOULD, BY THE WAY, AVOID CRAZY BONDAGE SEX FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!
UH-HUH...
YOU WERE WEIRDLY SILENT THOUGH...WHAT WAS UP WITH THAT?
OH, NOTHING. I WAS JUST AMUSED BY YOUR CREEPING BDSM OBSESSION. YOU KNOW I COULD HOOK YOU UP WITH A GUY WHO COULD SHOW YOU THE... ROPES.
ALAN?
YUP!
OH YEAH!
WAIT, WHO'S ALAN?
OH...WAIT.. I REMEMBER.... AND I DON'T CARE.
EVEN THEN, I HAD MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT ANNE...
CASSIE, I'LL DROP BY TOMORROW TO CHECK UP ON YOU.
THANKS!
ALSO, IT WAS REAL NICE MEETING YOU, LISA!
SAME HERE!
SHE REALLY DID SEEM TO PROTEST TOO MUCH...
OH, AND SORRY IF I SEEMED A BIT NOSY...I WAS... CURIOUS ABOUT YOU.
CURIOUS?
YEAH. THING IS, CASSIE LINKED ME SOME OF YOUR STORIES LAST NIGHT...
OH?
I LIKED THEM!
"LIKED" WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT... BUT MORE ON THAT LATER.

THERE ARE SPECIAL MOMENTS WE REMEMBER. SPECIFIC CROSSROADS IN OUR LIVES...
THEY USUALLY END UP DERAILING OUR BEST LAID LIFE PLANS AND EXPECTATIONS, OFTEN CHANGING US IN SOME PROFOUND WAY.
FOR ME, ONE SUCH MOMENT HAPPENED ON A LOVELY AUTUMN SATURDAY.
AND IT STARTED WITH A SIGHT OF ALLY'S ASS.

GET BACK HERE YOU FURRY SPAWN OF SATAN!!!
THUMP

GOT YA!!!
MEOW
HUMAN INTELLIGENCE: ONE! FELINE: ZEROOO!

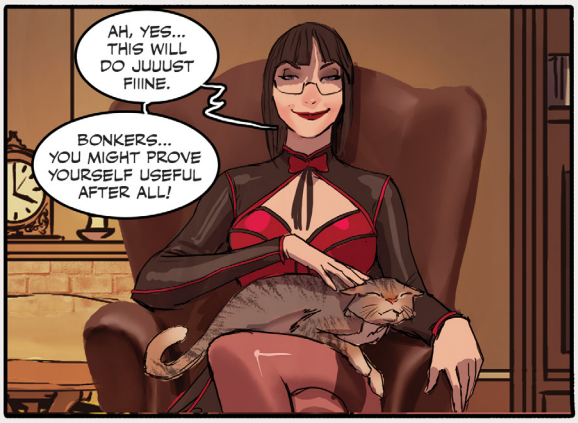

ERMM... HI.
PURRRRRRR

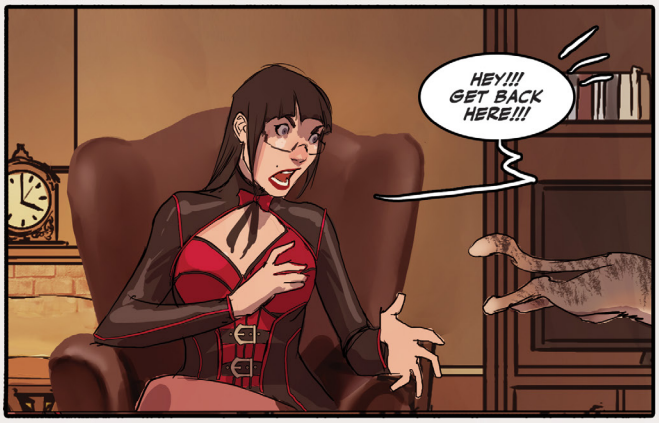
NO, NO! PAY NO ATTENTION TO ME! IN FACT, WOULD THE TWO OF YOU WANT SOME PRIVACY?

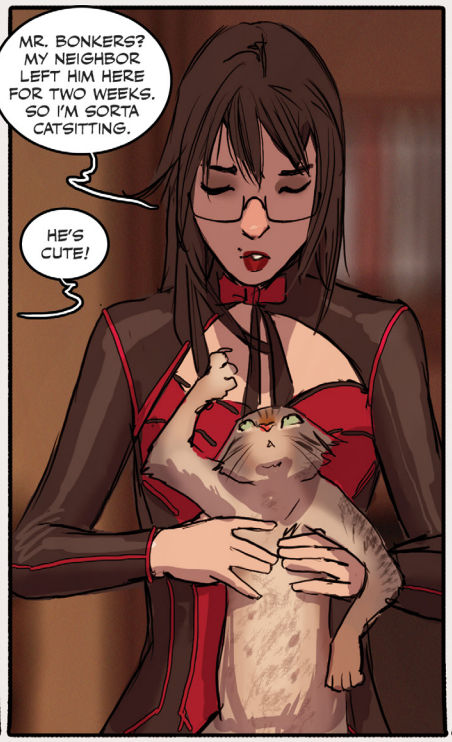
PLANNING IS SOMEWHAT OF A DEFINING SKILL FOR A DOM. IT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GOOD SESSION AND AN AMAZING SESSION. NOW OVERALL, ALLY HAD PLANS FOR THAT SATURDAY. GOOD PLANS...FUN PLANS...

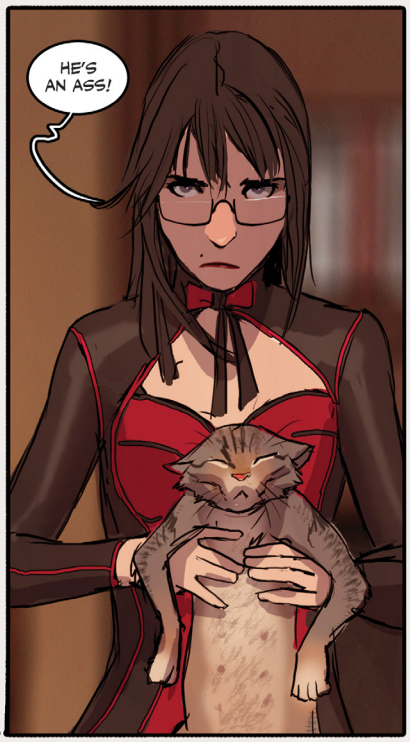
AND THEN THE CAT ARRIVED.

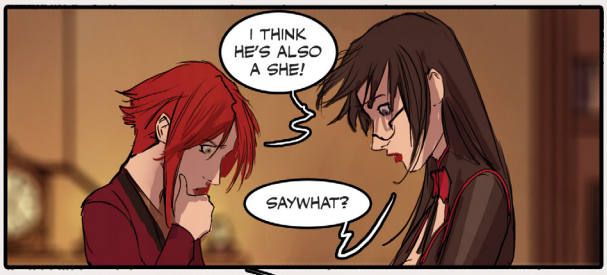
I CALLED TO LET HER KNOW I WAS ON MY WAY. ALLY, BEING ALLY, THEN DECIDED TO SPICE THINGS UP WITH SOME THEATRICALITY.

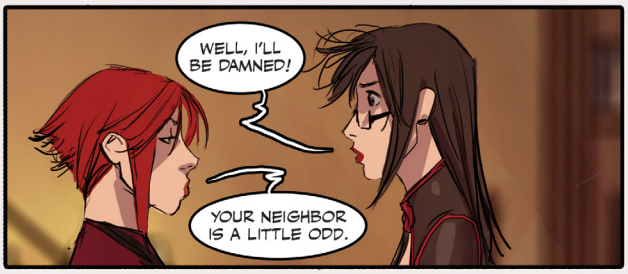


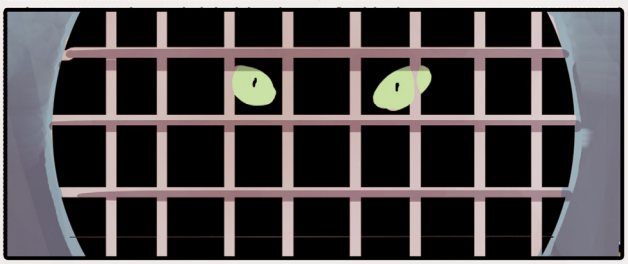


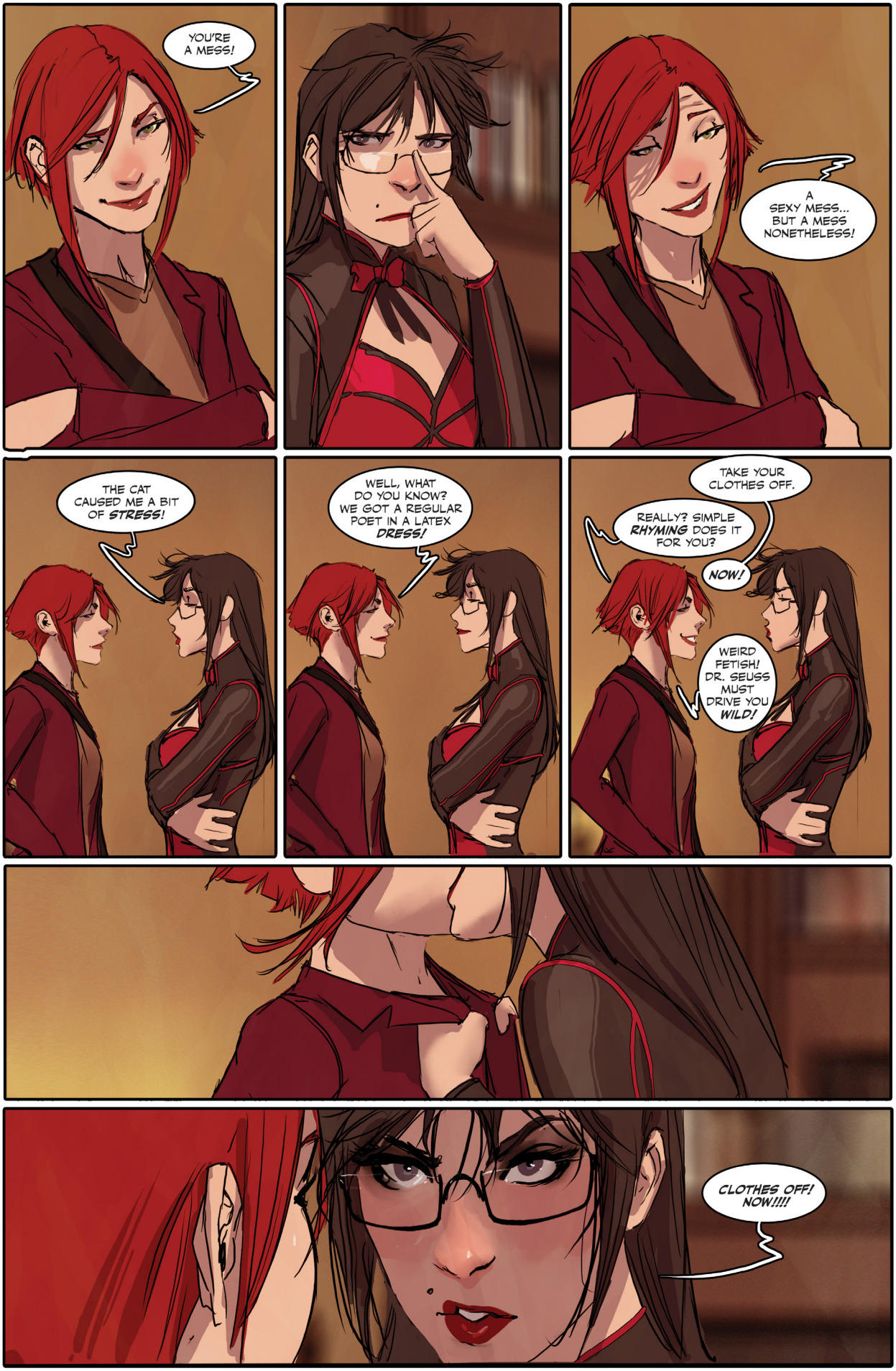








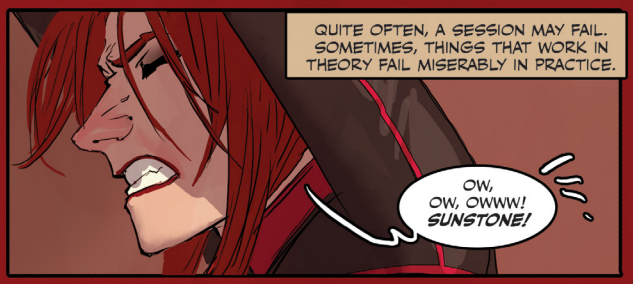


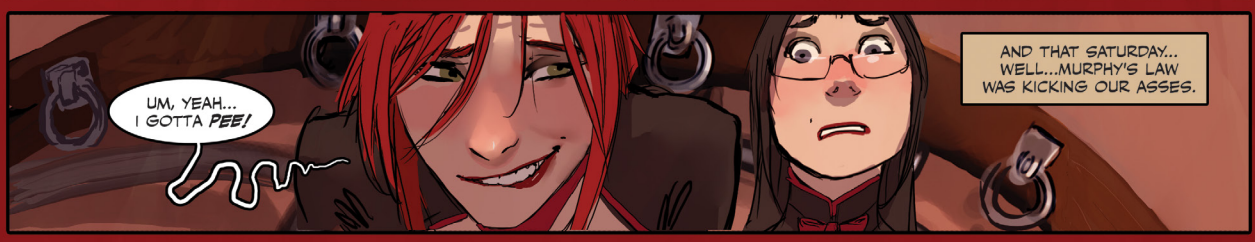

YOU'RE A MESS!
A SEXY MESS... BUT A MESS NONETHELESS!
THE CAT CAUSED ME A BIT OF STRESS!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? WE GOT A REGULAR POET IN A LATEX DRESS!
TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF.
REALLY? SIMPLE RHYMING DOES IT FOR YOU?
NOW!
WEIRD FETISH! DR. SEUSS MUST DRIVE YOU WILD!
CLOTHES OFF! NOW!!!!

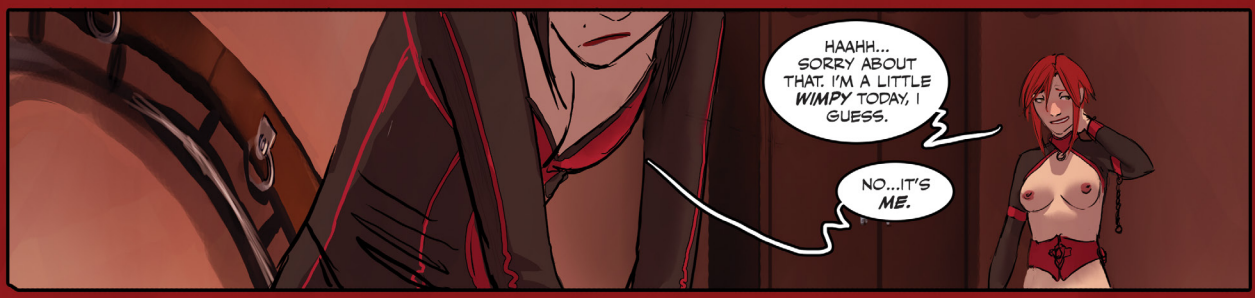
OFTEN DOMS ARE QUITE REGULAR PEOPLE. YOU WOULD NEVER GUESS THEIR PREFERENCES. MANY OF THEM FIND THE ROLE BEYOND SEXUALLY EMPOWERING. IT'S A CONFIDENCE BOOSTER, AND ALLY NEEDED IT MORE THAN EVER.

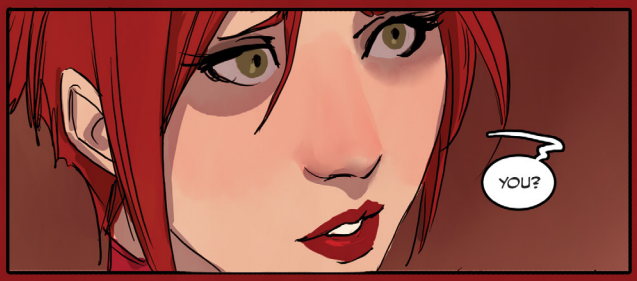
SHE KNEW THAT IN HER DOMME MODE, SHE WAS STRONG, IN CONTROL...AND NOT THE EMOTIONAL, STRESSED OUT, FEAR-FILLED ***MESS*** SHE CURRENTLY FELT LIKE AS SHE WAS MUSTERING UP THE COURAGE TO ASK AN ***IMPORTANT*** QUESTION.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR HER, BEYOND THE IDEALIZED, PERFECT BDSM SCENARIO, LIES THE ***TRUTH***.





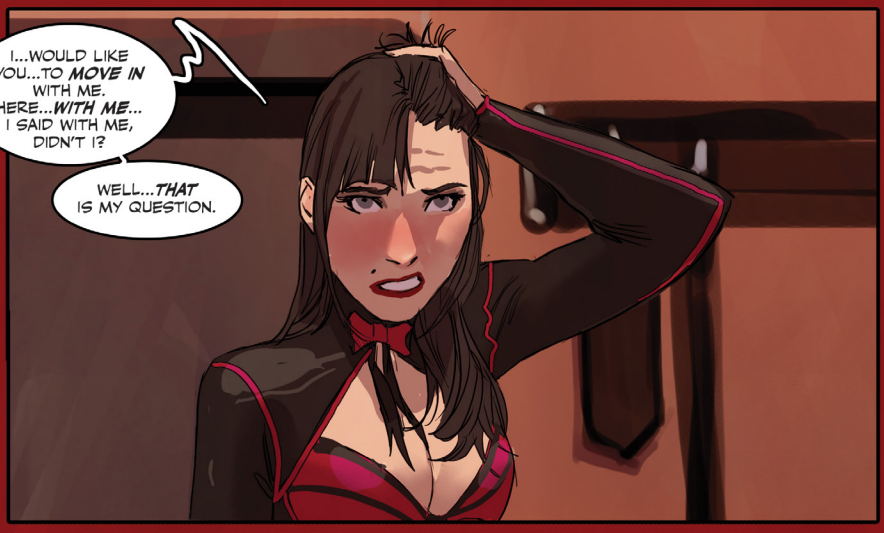


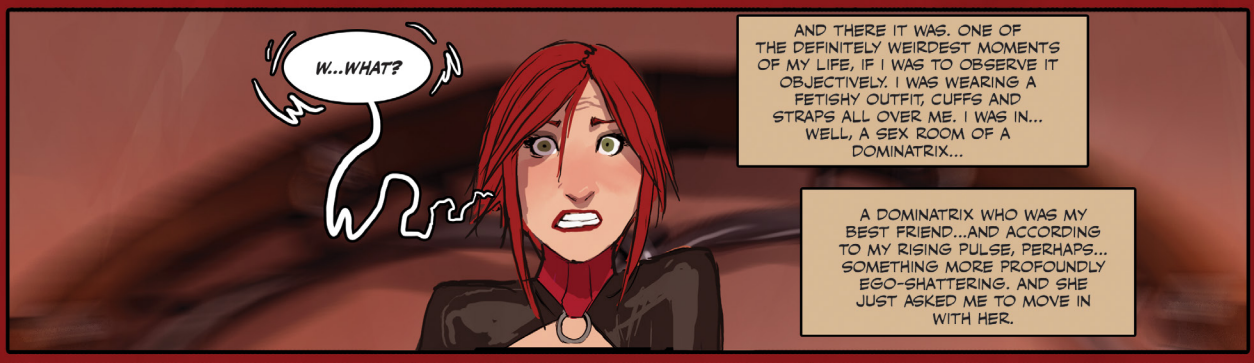


YOU! I MEAN...I WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING, AND...ON ONE SIDE IF YOU TOOK IT THE WRONG WAY, IT COULD RUIN A GOOD THING... AND YET...IF I DON'T ASK YOU I MIGHT END UP RUINING IT MYSELF...SO... I ***GUESS*** THE ONLY SOLUTION IS TO ACTUALLY ***ASK*** YOU AND WHAT HAPPENS, HAPPENS.
ASK ME WHAT?

I WON'T LIE...
I WAS FREAKING OUT...
ALLY STOPPED OUR SESSION BECAUSE WE NEEDED TO TALK!
THINK ABOUT IT!
THERE WAS NO WAY THIS WAS A GOOD THING...
WELL...THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT...
OKAY, SO HERE IT IS...
FOR AWHILE NOW, MY HOUSE WAS TOO BIG...I MEAN IT WAS SMALLER BEFORE.. AND NOW IT'S...BIG... YOU KNOW?
DOES THAT MAKE SENSE?
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...I NEVER NOTICED THIS BEFORE...I MEAN, I WAS FINE. IT WAS ALL FINE, AND THEN YOU CAME...

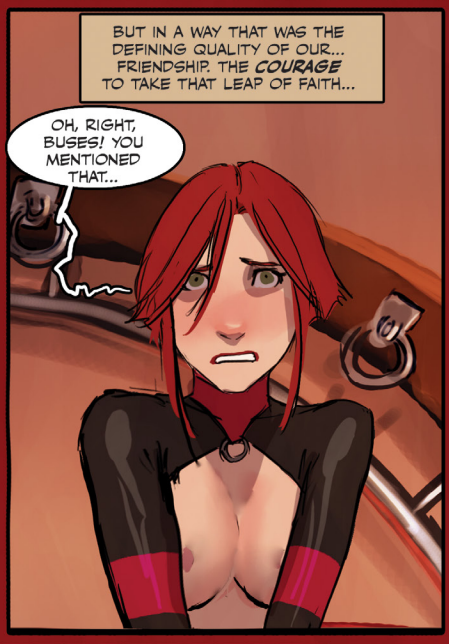
DON'T GET ME WRONG, I AM NOT SAYING THAT YOU ARE TO BLAME...I MEAN, I'M NOT SAYING THERE IS A BLAME...
UGH...WHAT I MEAN IS...OKAY...SO I GOT THIS IDEA...AND TRUST ME, I HAVE GIVEN IT A LOT OF THOUGHT...
I KNOW, FOR INSTANCE, THAT YOUR APARTMENT IS RELATIVELY CLOSE TO YOUR WORKPLACE. AND YOU SAID THAT SOMETIMES YOU LIKE TO WRITE AT THE LIBRARY.
WELL, WITH THE BUSES HERE, IT TAKES A BIT LONGER TO GET TO WORK, BUT THERE IS A LIBRARY RELATIVELY CLOSE!
AND THERE ARE MANY ADVANTAGES TO MY IDEA. I MEAN YOU COULD REMODEL YOUR SPACE...WHATEVER ROOM YOU WANT...WELL, EXCEPT FOR MINE. AND...AND AS FAR AS RENT GOES...
I THOUGHT ABOUT THAT A LOT. AT FIRST, I THOUGHT I DIDN'T NEED IT, BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT WOULD SEND THE WRONG MESSAGE. YOU KNOW... GIVEN THE NATURE OF OUR... UM....FRIENDSHIP.
SO I THOUGHT, MAYBE IF YOU HANDLED SOME OF THE HOUSE CLEANING AND COOKING...
BUT THEN I THOUGHT AGAIN, WRONG MESSAGE! SO I GUESS WE COULD DO IT FOR LESS THAN YOU ARE PAYING NOW...
CAUSE...I MEAN, I WONT LIE. I HAD SOME, UM...LET'S SAY, DARKER IDEAS. BUT I HONESTLY DON'T WANT YOU TO MISUNDERSTAND ME OR GET OFFENDED CAUSE...THIS FRIENDSHIP OF OURS...IT MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME!
ALLY... TODAY?
OKAY....
OKAY...

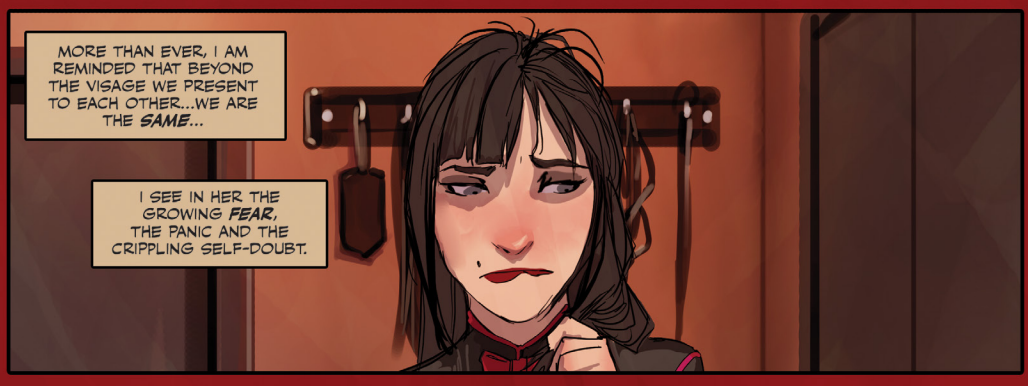

I...WOULD LIKE YOU...TO MOVE IN WITH ME. HERE...WITH ME... I SAID WITH ME, DIDN'T I?
WELL...THAT IS MY QUESTION.

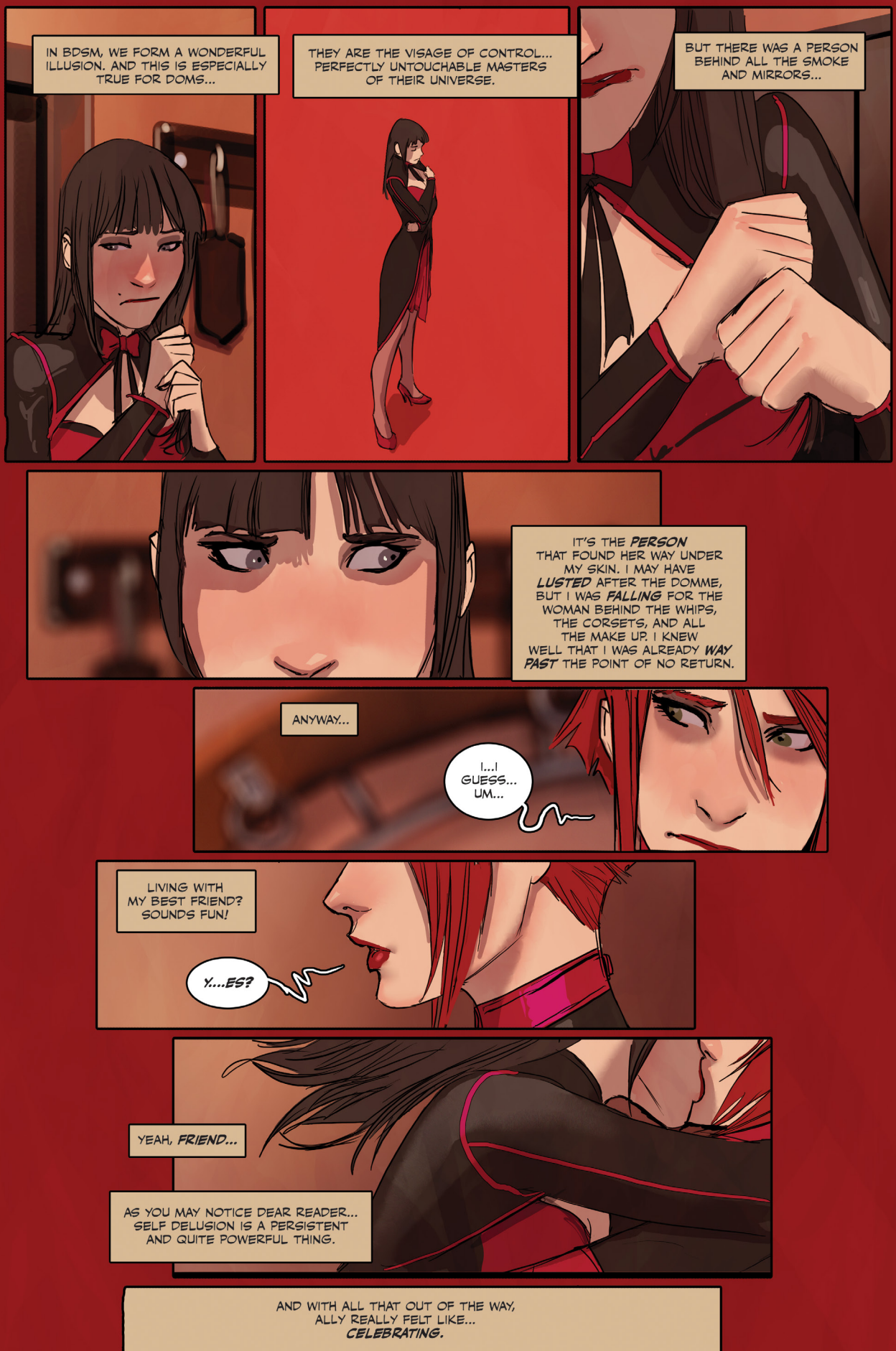

W...WHAT?
AND THERE IT WAS. ONE OF THE DEFINITELY WEIRDEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE, IF I WAS TO OBSERVE IT OBJECTIVELY. I WAS WEARING A FETISHY OUTFIT, CUFFS AND STRAPS ALL OVER ME. I WAS IN... WELL, A SEX ROOM OF A DOMINATRIX...
A DOMINATRIX WHO WAS MY BEST FRIEND...AND ACCORDING TO MY RISING PULSE, PERHAPS... SOMETHING MORE PROFOUNDLY EGO-SHATTERING. AND SHE JUST ASKED ME TO MOVE IN WITH HER.

TO SAY THAT MY MIND WAS RACING WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT. RACING? NO, REBELLING! IT TRIED TO FIND THE REASONS TO REFUSE...
I... UM...

HONESTLY, IT WAS PANIC. FEAR OF A DEEP PERSONAL CHANGE. FEAR OF POTENTIAL, OF WHERE IT ALL MIGHT BE GOING...
BUT...MY... WORK...

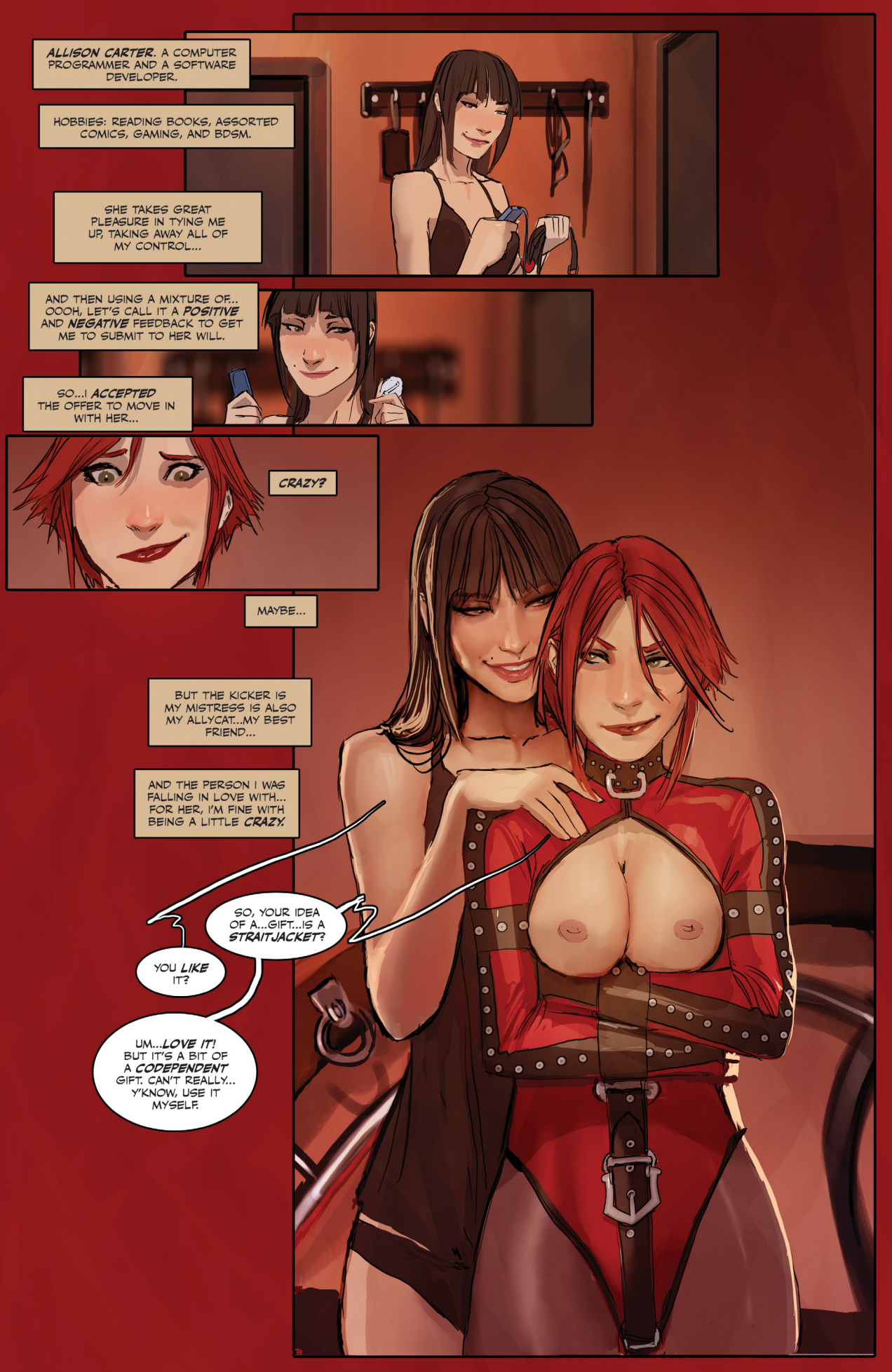

BUT IN A WAY THAT WAS THE DEFINING QUALITY OF OUR... FRIENDSHIP. THE COURAGE TO TAKE THAT LEAP OF FAITH...
OH, RIGHT, BUSES! YOU MENTIONED THAT...


MORE THAN EVER, I AM REMINDED THAT BEYOND THE VISAGE WE PRESENT TO EACH OTHER...WE ARE THE SAME...
I SEE IN HER THE GROWING FEAR, THE PANIC AND THE CRIPPLING SELF-DOUBT.


IN BDSM, WE FORM A WONDERFUL ILLUSION. AND THIS IS ESPECIALLY TRUE FOR DOMS...
THEY ARE THE VISAGE OF CONTROL... PERFECTLY UNTOUCHABLE MASTERS OF THEIR UNIVERSE.
BUT THERE WAS A PERSON BEHIND ALL THE SMOKE AND MIRRORS...
IT'S THE PERSON THAT FOUND HER WAY UNDER MY SKIN. I MAY HAVE LUSTED AFTER THE DOMME, BUT I WAS FALLING FOR THE WOMAN BEHIND THE WHIPS, THE CORSETS, AND ALL THE MAKE UP. I KNEW WELL THAT I WAS ALREADY WAY PAST THE POINT OF NO RETURN.
ANYWAY...
I...I GUESS... UM...
LIVING WITH MY BEST FRIEND? SOUNDS FUN!
Y...ES?
YEAH, FRIEND...
AS YOU MAY NOTICE DEAR READER... SELF DELUSION IS A PERSISTENT AND QUITE POWERFUL THING.
AND WITH ALL THAT OUT OF THE WAY, ALLY REALLY FELT LIKE... CELEBRATING.

WELL, THAT BROUGHT YOUR SPARK BACK!
YOU HAVE NOOO IDEA!
IT REALLY ENDED UP BEING A LOVELY, RELAXING EVENING...

JUST THE TWO OF US, UNWINDING...
PLAYING GAMES...
NOT MUCH TO SAY ABOUT IT, REALLY...
SO I WON'T BE SAYING MUCH.
I WILL, HOWEVER, GRIN LIKE I DID THAT NIGHT.
HEY, LISA...
HUH?
MY STRESS IS GONE!
UH-HUH!
YOU SLEEPING HERE TONIGHT?
MIGHT AS WELL...
GOOD, CAUSE I GOT YOUR PAJAMAS ALL READY.


ALLISON CARTER. A COMPUTER PROGRAMMER AND A SOFTWARE DEVELOPER.
HOBBIES: READING BOOKS, ASSORTED COMICS, GAMING, AND BDSM.
SHE TAKES GREAT PLEASURE IN TYING ME UP, TAKING AWAY ALL OF MY CONTROL...
AND THEN USING A MIXTURE OF.. OOOH, LET'S CALL IT A POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE FEEDBACK TO GET ME TO SUBMIT TO HER WILL.
SO...I ACCEPTED THE OFFER TO MOVE IN WITH HER...
CRAZY?
MAYBE...
BUT THE KICKER IS MY MISTRESS IS ALSO MY ALLYCAT...MY BEST FRIEND...
AND THE PERSON I WAS FALLING IN LOVE WITH... FOR HER, I'M FINE WITH BEING A LITTLE CRAZY.
SO, YOUR IDEA OF A...GIFT...IS A STRAITJACKET?
YOU LIKE IT?
UM...LOVE IT! BUT IT'S A BIT OF A CODEPENDENT GIFT. CAN'T REALLY... Y'KNOW, USE IT MYSELF.

I KNOW... IT IS A GIFT THAT KEEPS ON GIVING...SEE, NOW THAT I HAVE YOU ALL NICELY GIFTWRAPPED...YOU, ARE MY LITTLE PRESENT!
OH, WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT! GNNN... DAMN...
SO, HOW'S THAT WORKING FOR YOU?
BITE ME!
NOT TONIGHT, HONEY.
YOU'LL BE DOING THE BITING TONIGHT!
MMNNNN!!
AH, THE GAG...THE CHERRY ON TOP OF A GREAT BDSM SUNDAE!
A GAG WILL CAST YOU DEEP DOWN THAT RABBIT HOLE, AND NO SUNSTONES WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY HOME. IT TESTS YOUR TRUST IN THE DOM. THEIR ABILITY TO EVALUATE YOUR LIMITS, TO READ YOUR BODY LANGUAGE LIKE AN ELABORATE BOOK.
SURE...THERE ARE SIGNALS YOU COULD USE, HAND GESTURES, BLINKS, SIMPLE MELODIES YOU COULD HUM...
BUT THE POWER OF THE GAG IS IN NOT DOING THAT...INSTEAD ALLOWING YOUR PARTNER TO LEARN FROM YOU...
DID I MENTION THAT I LOVED GAGS?
WHAT? IN A PREVIOUS CHAPTER?
WELL FINE, IT'S A TOOL SO NICE I WROTE ABOUT IT TWICE!

ANYHOO...ALLY WAS REEEALLY IN HER ELEMENT THAT NIGHT.
AND ALL I COULD DO WAS RELAX...
AND, UM... ENJOY.
GNNNN...
AND YOU KNOW WHAT?
I WAS VERY MUCH OKAY WITH THAT!
HEH...
YOU REALLY ARE A DELICIOUS LITTLE PLAYTHING LISA.
BUT PLAYING WILL HAVE TO WAIT. IT'S NAP TIME!

VRRR

BULLSHIT!!!
I SO DID NOT!!!! LET'S IGNORE THE FACT THAT I DIDN'T TIE YOU UP IN THE PLAYROOM BUT IN THE BEDROOM, I MOST CERTAINLY DID NOT LEAVE YOU LIKE THAT OVERNIGHT, IT WAS ONLY AN HOUR!!!
WHO CARES?
YOUR NIPPLES, FOR ONE! REMEMBER HOW YOU TEARED UP AFTER I TOOK OFF THE CLAMPS?
SO?
I'M A WRITER- I'M ALLOWED TO EMBELLISH THE STORY A BIT.
THE HOUSE WASN'T THAT BIG!
DETAILS...
ALSO, I DID NOT FREAK OUT AS MUCH AS YOU SAY!
PLEASE, YOU WERE ABOUT TO FALL APART LIKE A POORLY ASSEMBLED PUZZLE.
YOU ONLY TRIED OUT TWO OUTFITS WHEN WE INVITED ALAN!
AGAIN, SO?
SO, YOU SEEM QUITE DETERMINED TO PAINT ME AS SOME BDSM HOARDER!
OH, SO YOU WANT TO DO SOME FACT CHECKING?
SURE THING!
YOU WANT US TO GO THROUGH YOUR CREDIT CARD HISTORY?
THAT'S NOT...
I'M NOT...
UGH!
SCREW YOU!
WHEN?

YOU ARE PLAYING WITH FIRE, MRS. CARTER!
I LOVE JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING ABOUT THAT SENTENCE!
EVERY...SINGLE... WORD...
OH, SHUT UP AND COME HERE!
HEH, YES MISTRESS!

NEW YORK TIMES BEST SELLER
"Heartfelt, honest, sexy, and beautiful. It's almost perfect."
—Geeked Out Nation
"Far more enriching than expected."
—All-Comic
"Nothing short of phenomenal."
—Snap Pow
"There are special moments in all our lives...points of no return."
As domme Ally and sub Lisa's fledgling relationship begins to blossom, it becomes clear to both of them that it isn't just about BDSM. An ever-widening circle of friends —including fellow practitioners Tom and Cassie and skeptical tattoo artist Anne—forms around the couple, who seem to be spending every free second together. But with Ally and Lisa's worlds becoming more intertwined, is their relationship stronger than ever? Or do they just have more to lose?
From writer/artist STJEPAN SEJIC (IXth Generation, Death Vigil), comes the third volume of this hilarious and heartfelt tale of two women exploring the pitfalls of love, friendship, and fetishism.
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